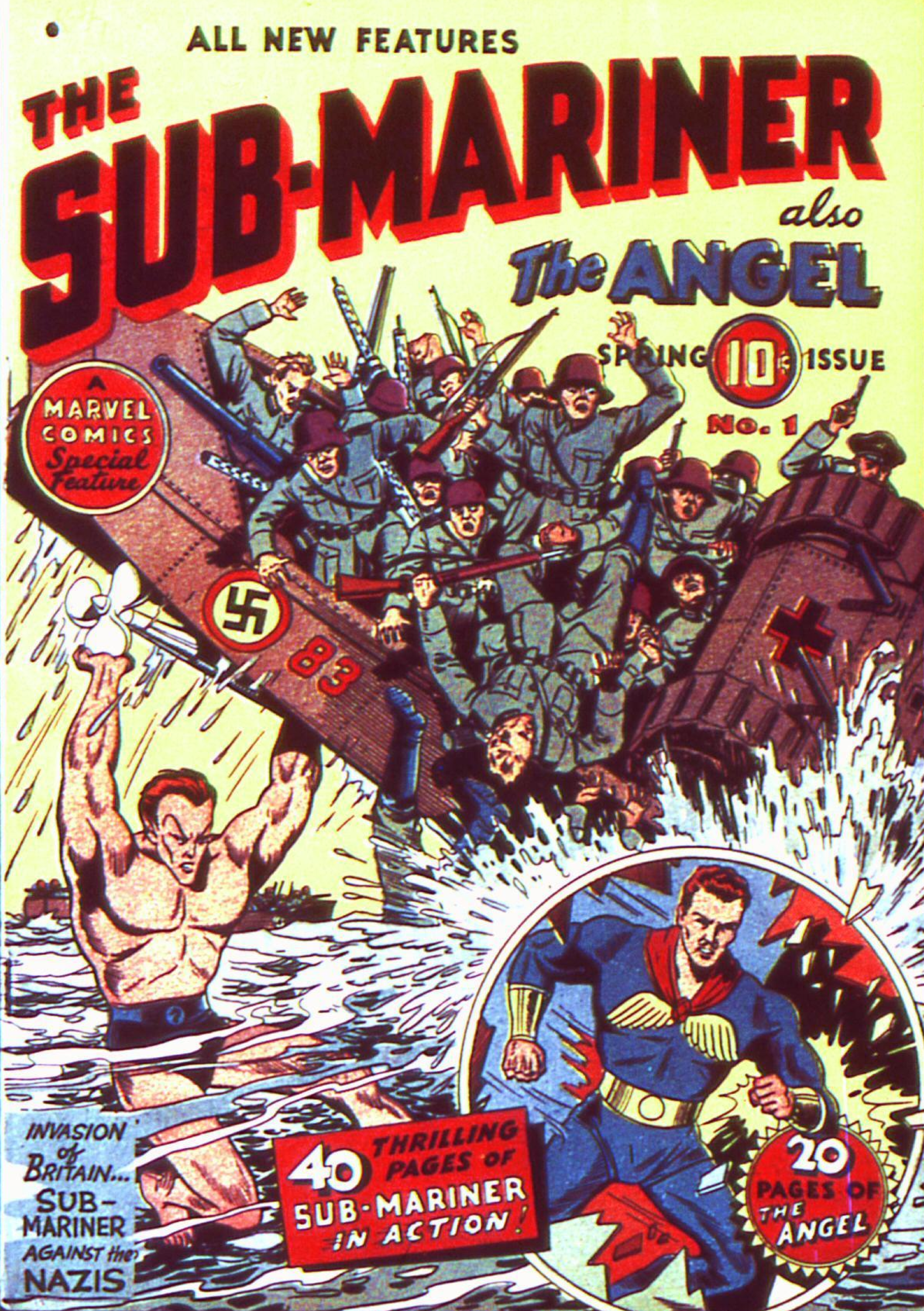
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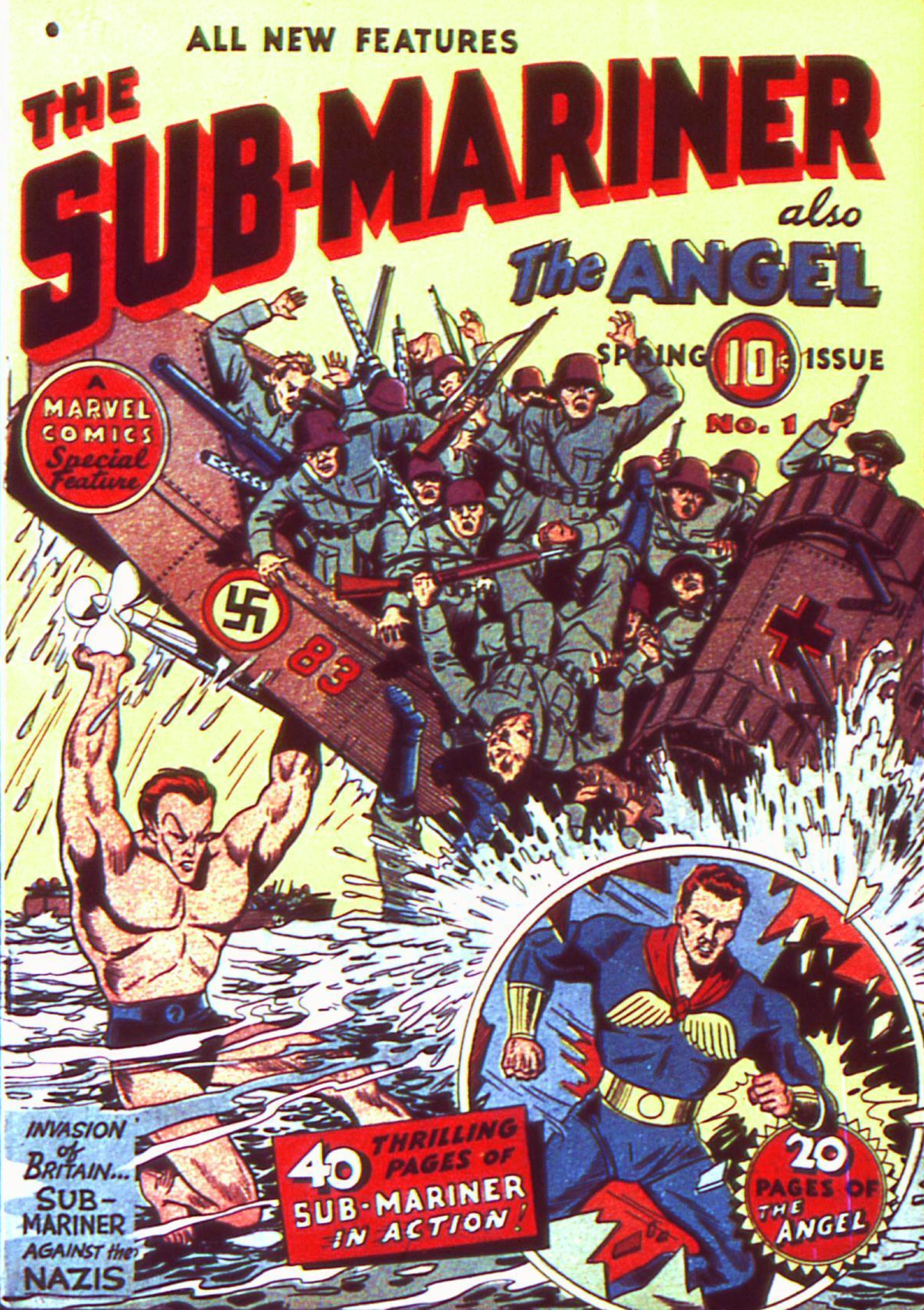
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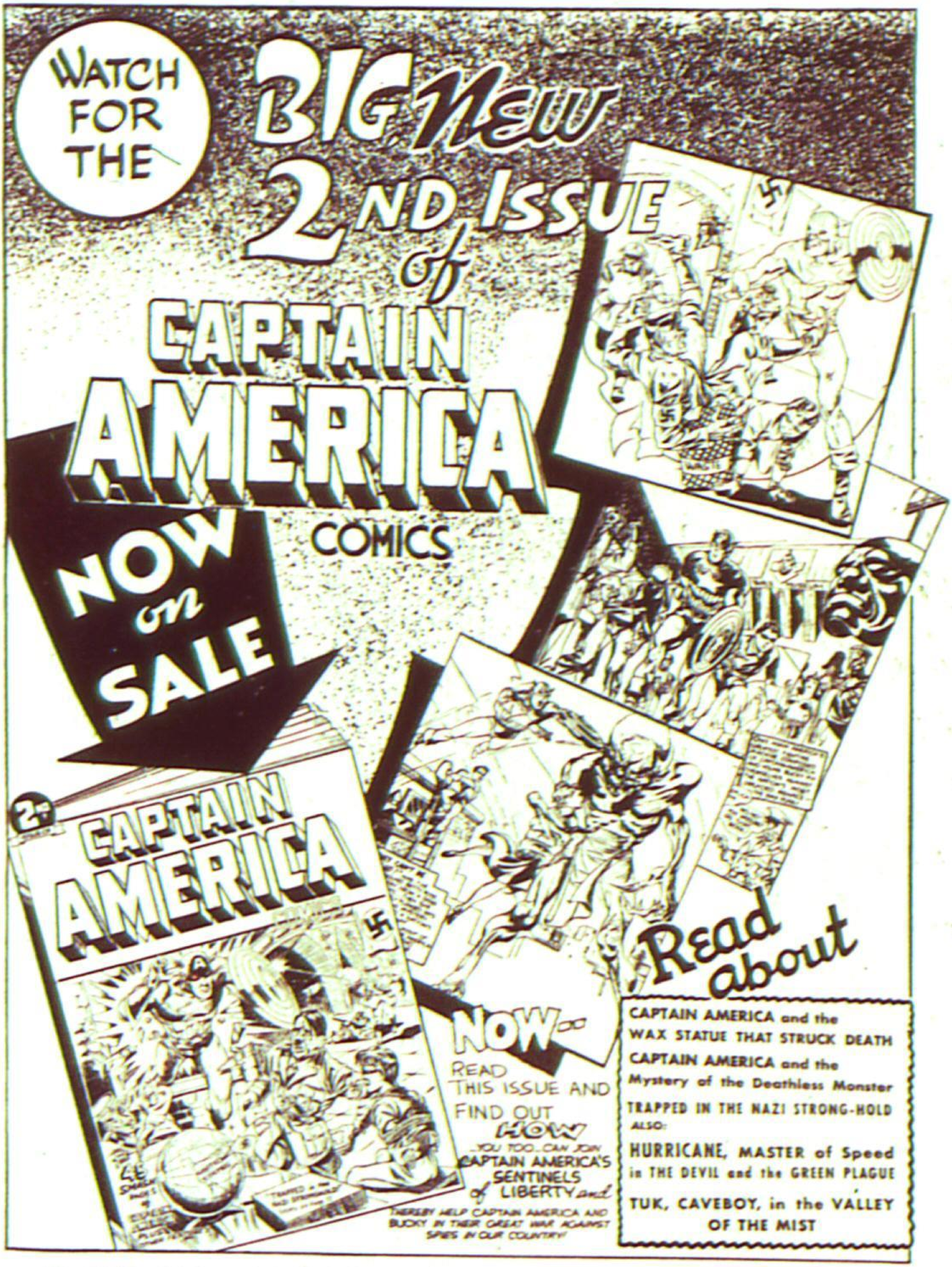

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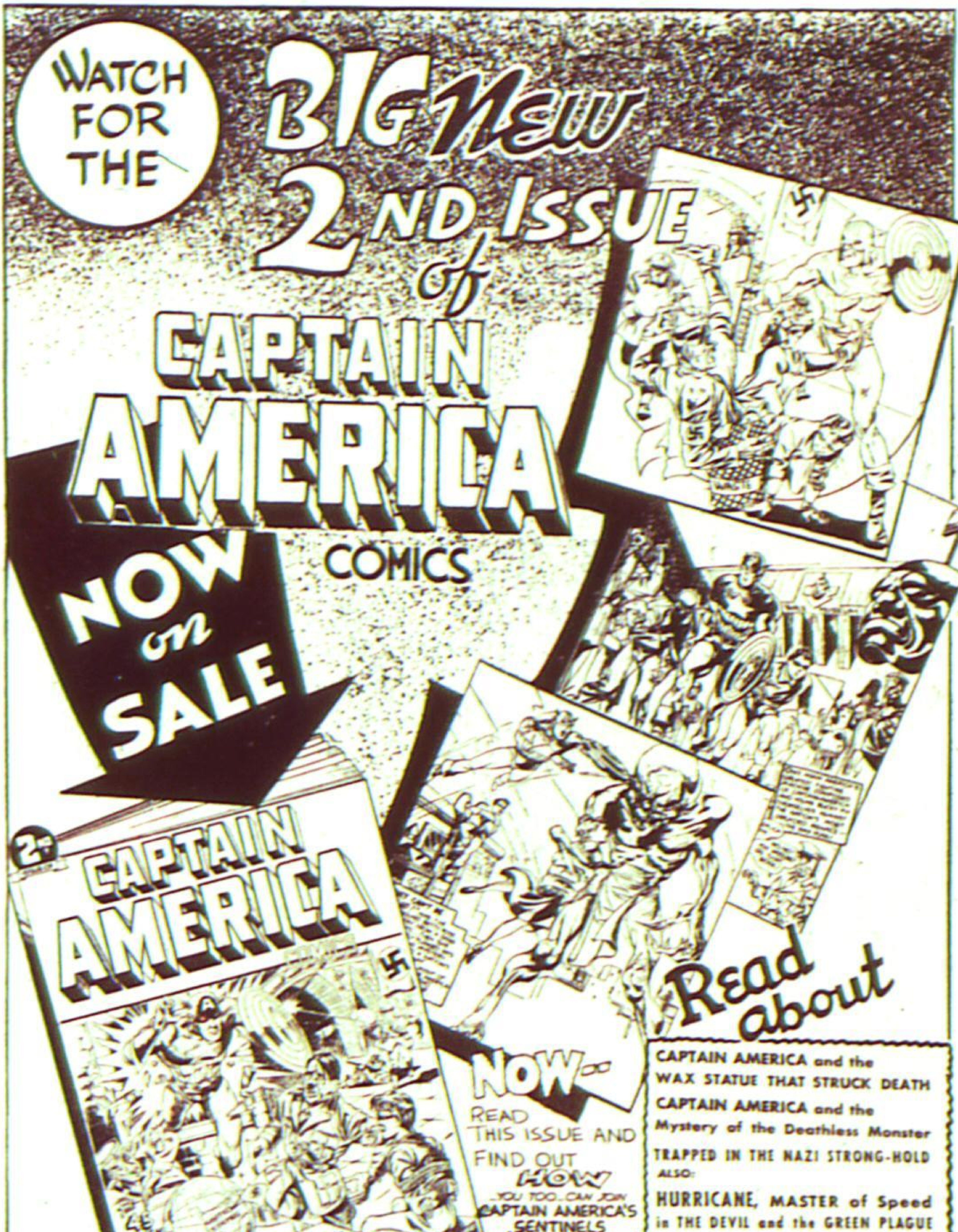
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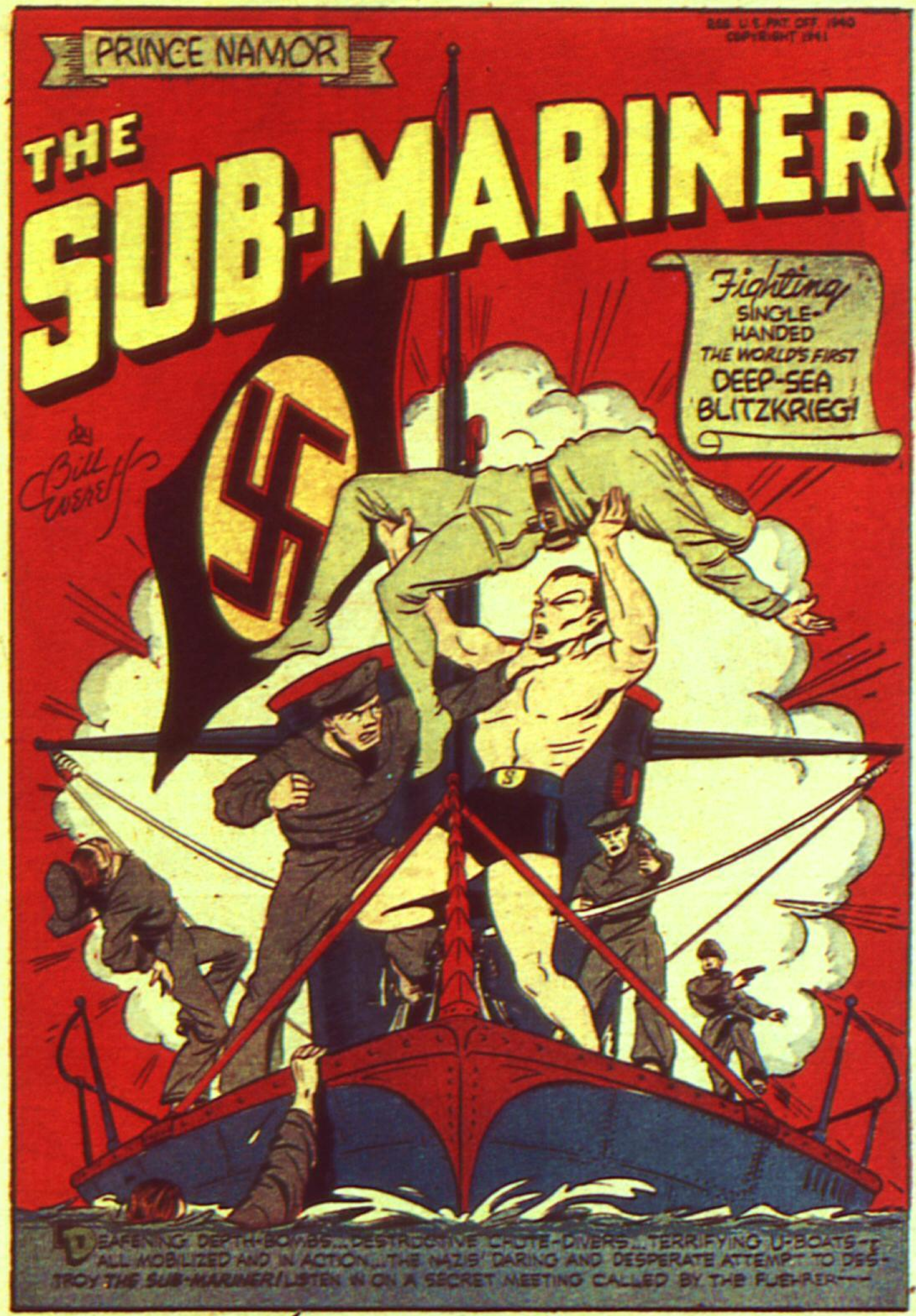
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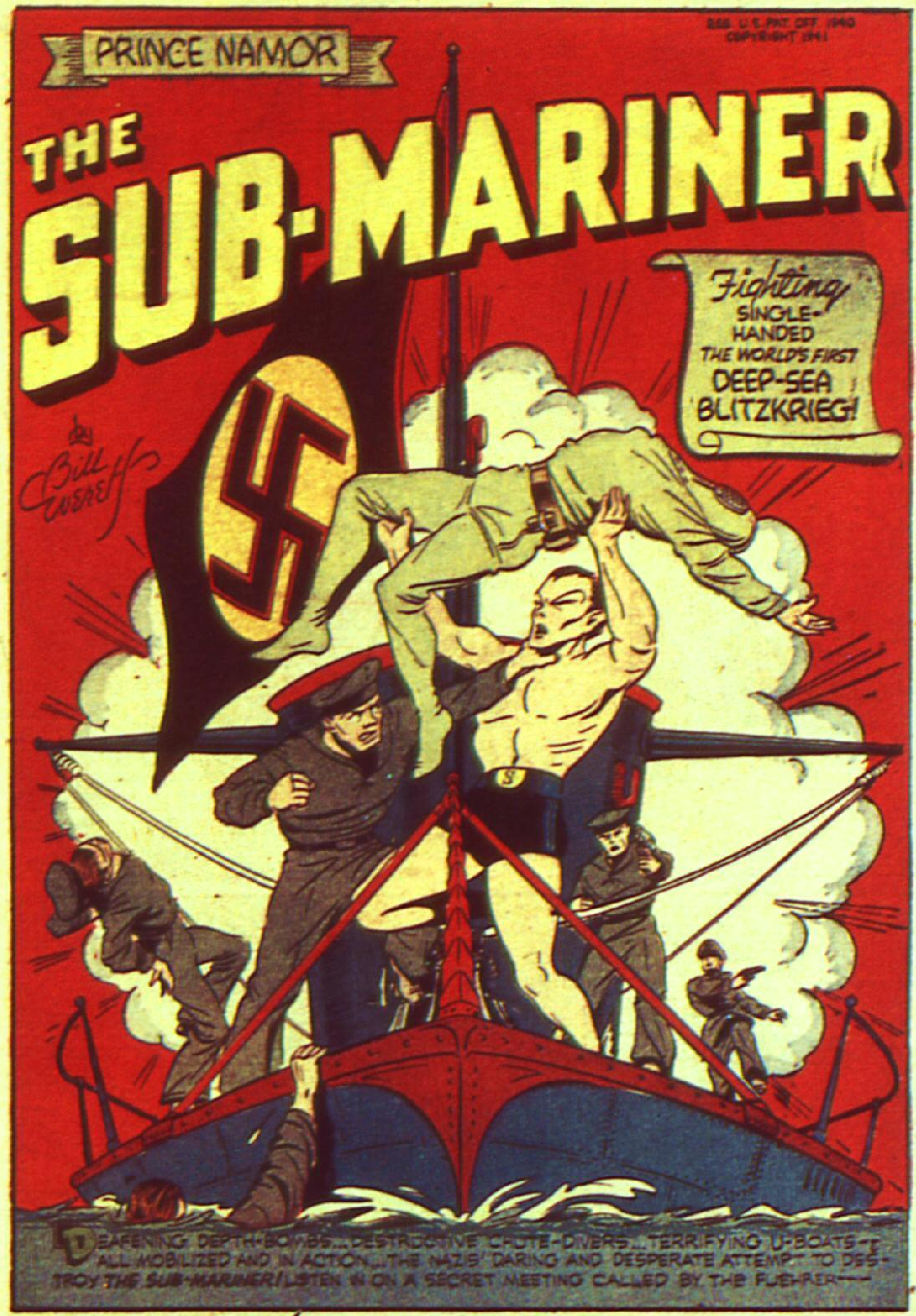
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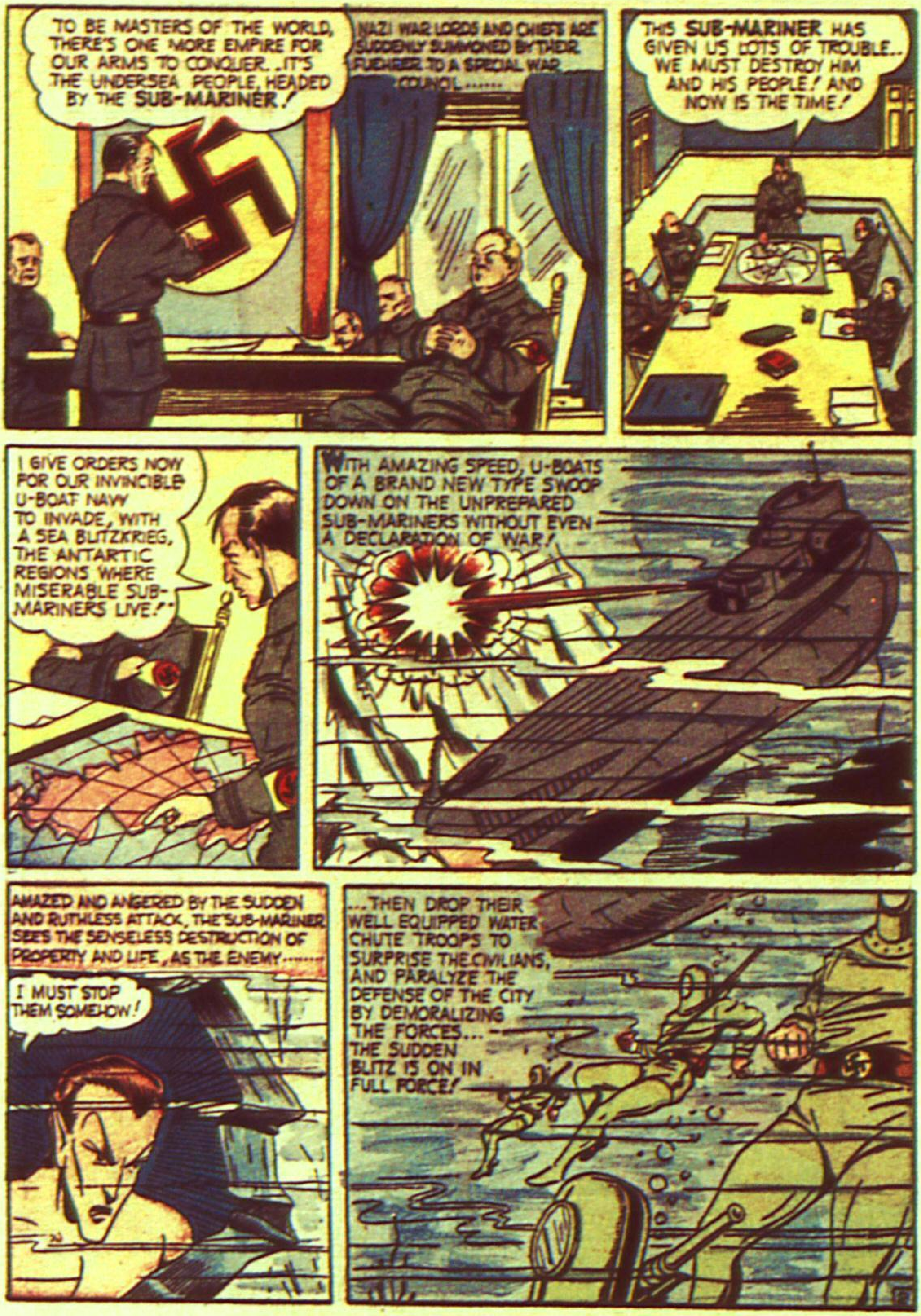
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...THEN DROP THEIR WELL EQUIPPED WATER CHUTE TROOPS TO SURPRISE THE CIVILIANS, AND PARALYZE THE DEFENSE OF THE CITY BY DEMORALIZING THE FORCES...THE SUDDEN BLITZ IS ON IN FULL FORCE!
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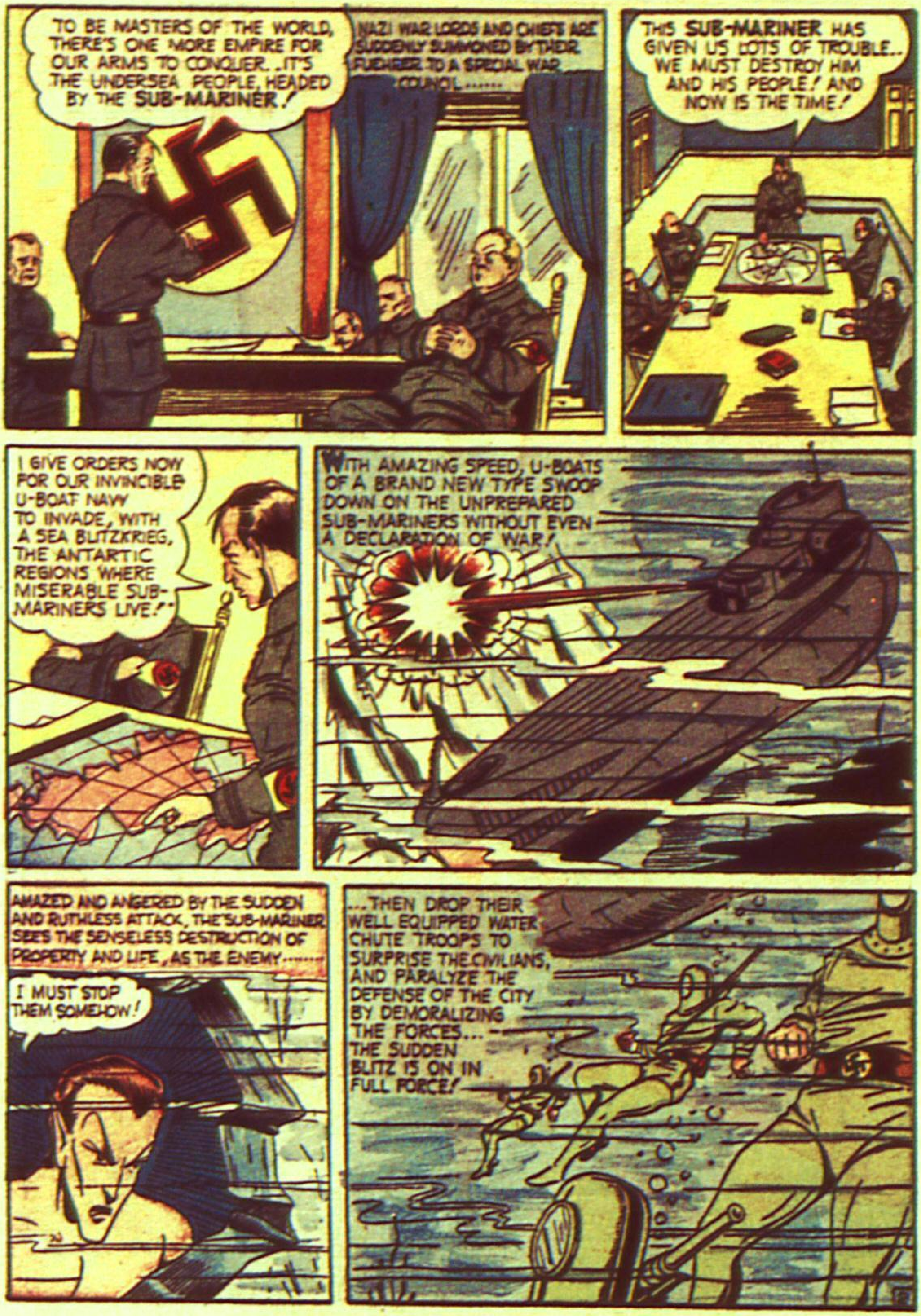
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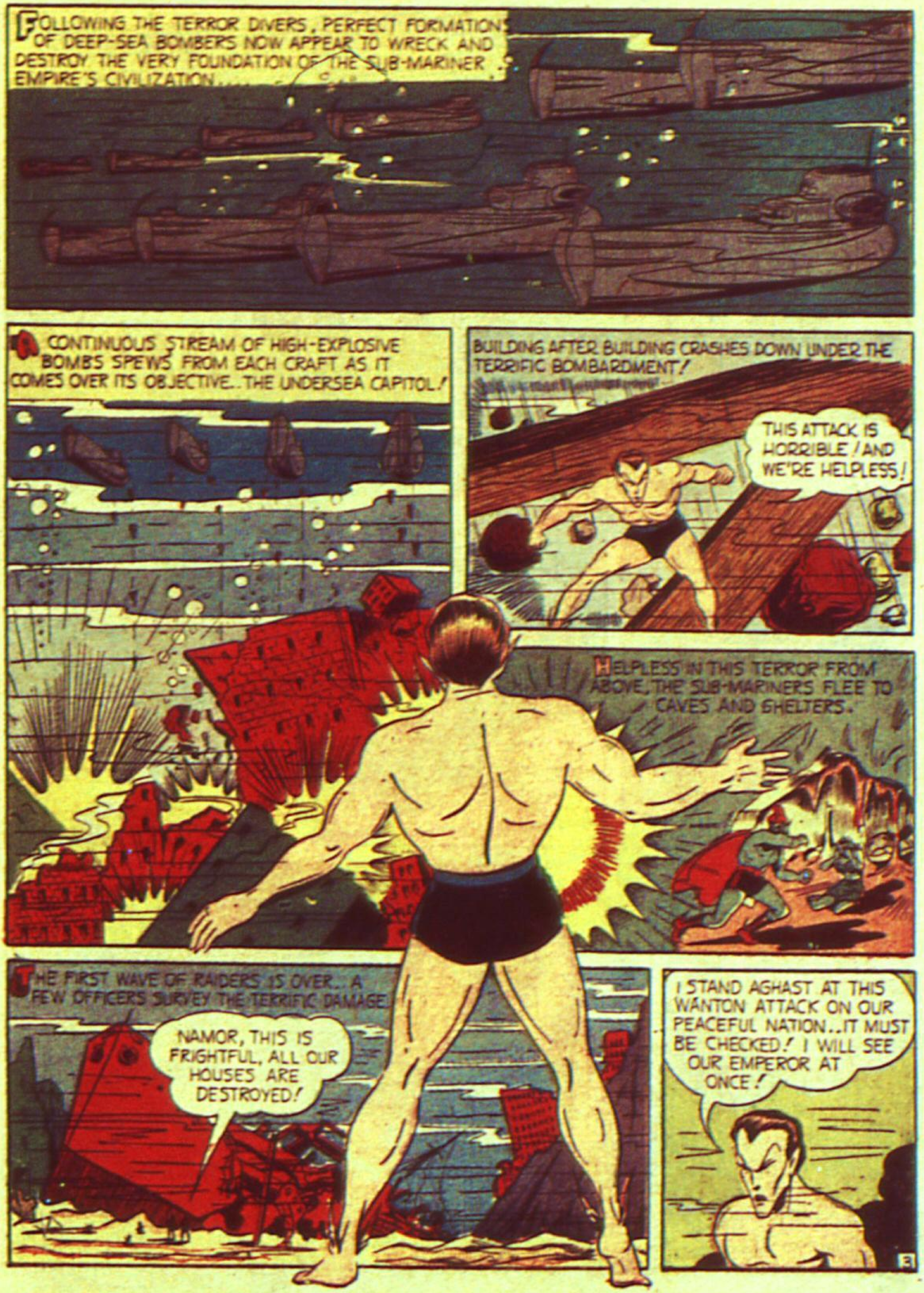
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I STAND AGHAST AT THIS WANTON ATTACK ON OUR PEACEFUL NATION..IT MUST BE CHECKED! I WILL SEE OUR EMPEROR AT ONCE!
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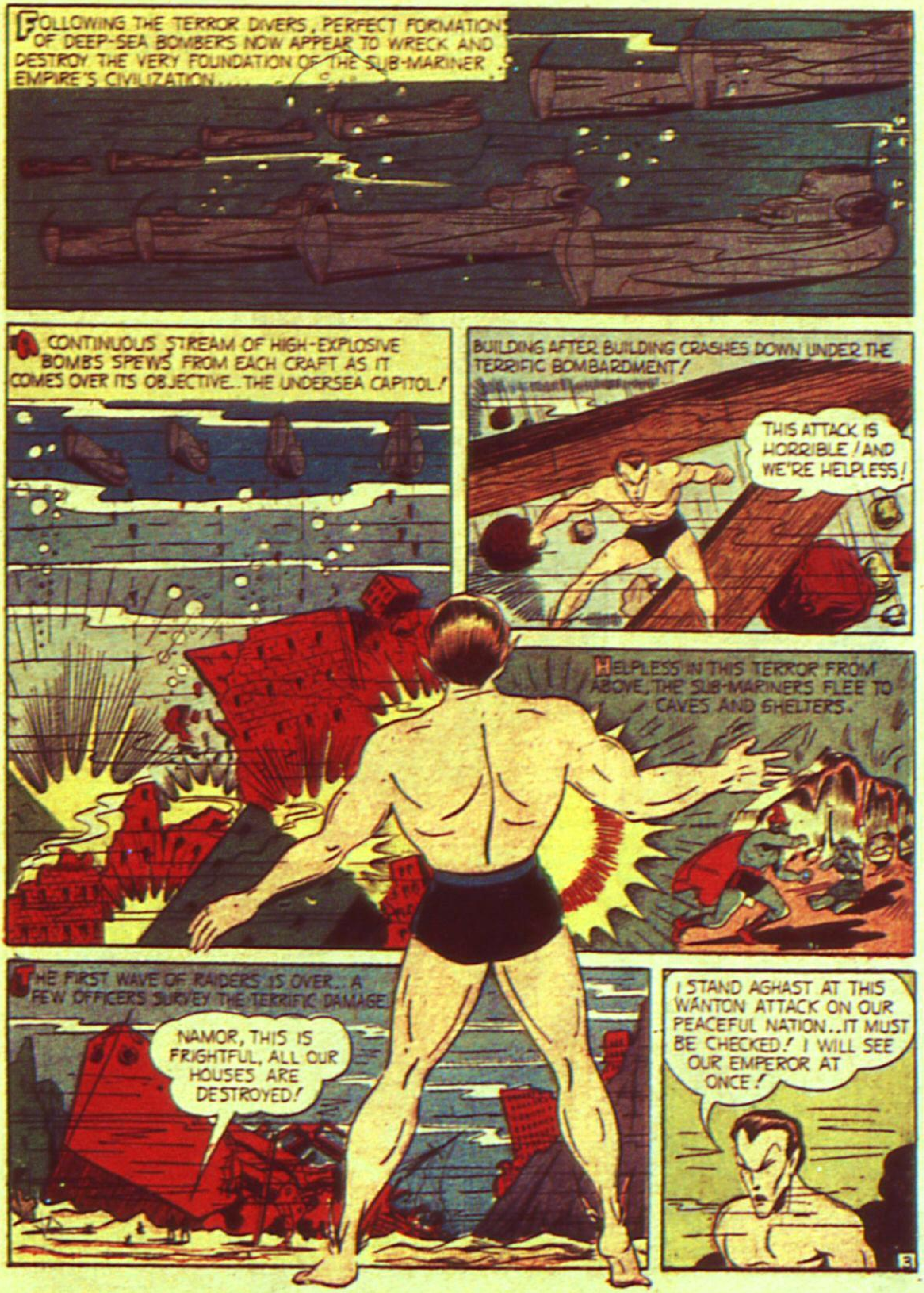
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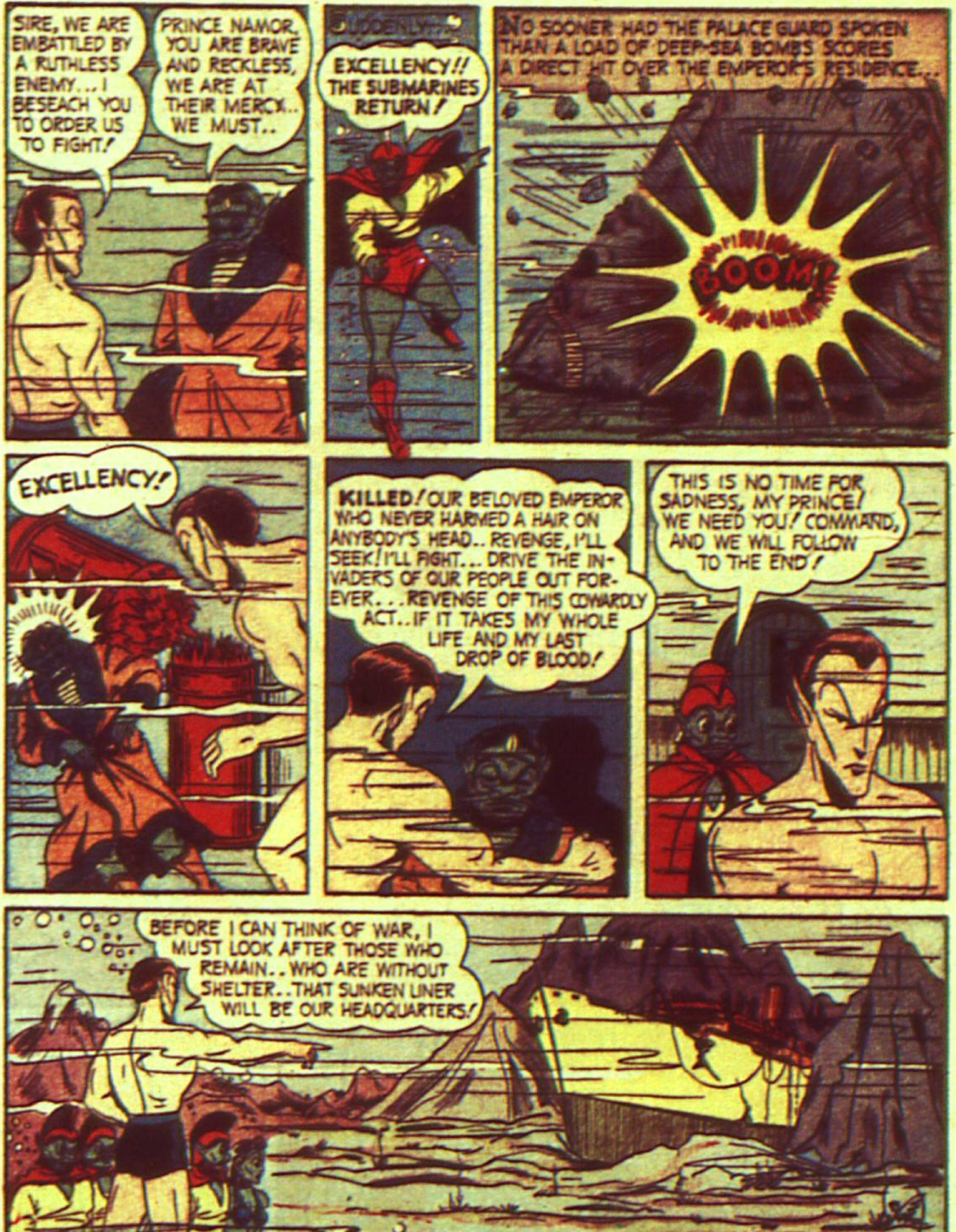
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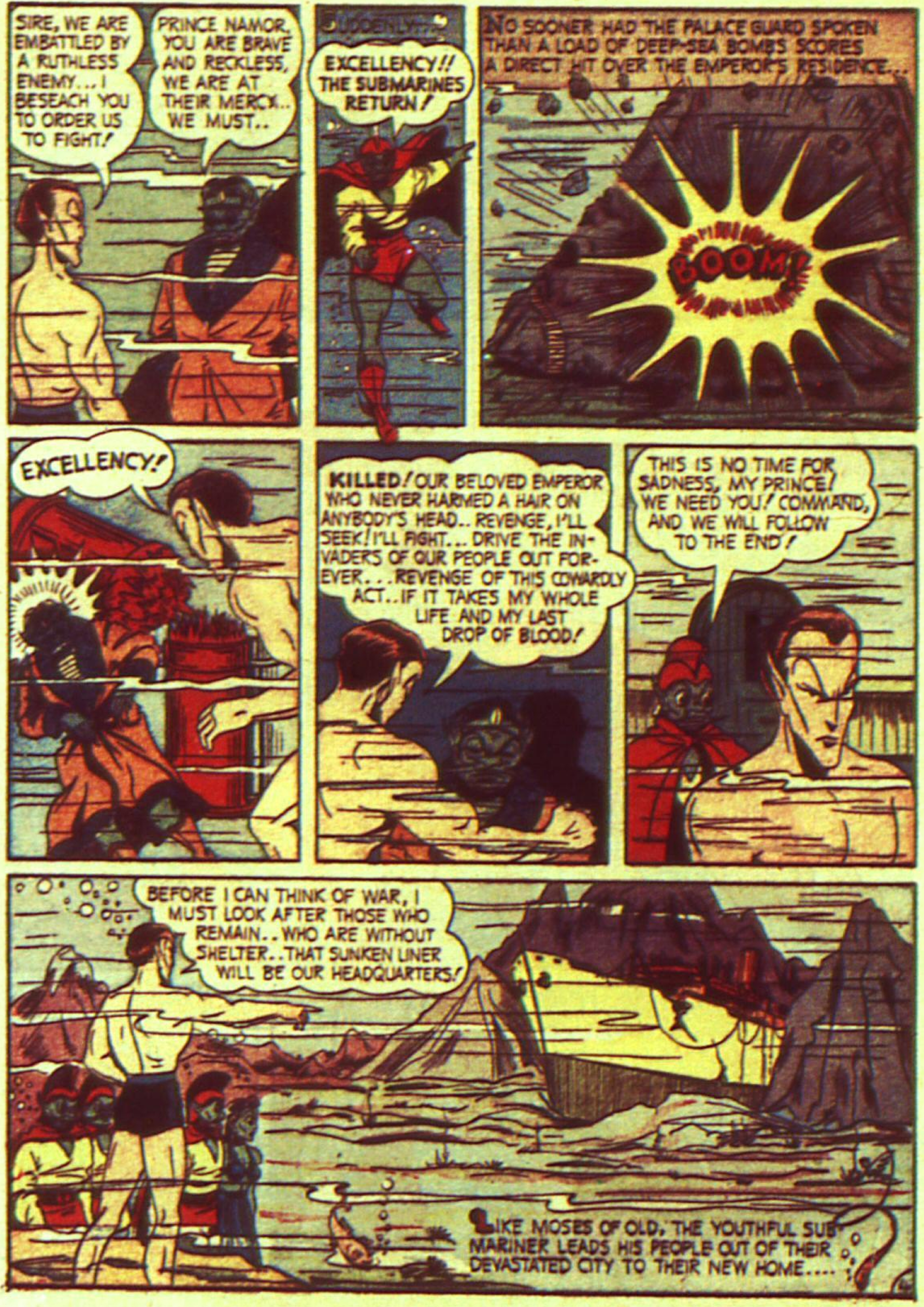
PRINCE NAMOR, YOU ARE BRAVE AND RECKLESS, WE ARE AT THEIR MERCY.. WE MUST..
SUDDENLY...
EXCELLENCY!! THE SUBMARINES RETURN!
NO SOONER HAD THE PALACE GUARD SPOKEN THAN A LOAD OF DEEP-SEA BOMBS SCORES A DIRECT HIT OVER THE EMPEROR'S RESIDENCE...
BOOM!
EXCELLENCY!
KILLED! OUR BELOVED EMPEROR WHO NEVER HARMED A HAIR ON ANYBODY'S HEAD.. REVENGE, I'LL SEEK! I'LL FIGHT... DRIVE THE INVADERS OF OUR PEOPLE OUT FOREVER... REVENGE OF THIS COWARDLY ACT.. IF IT TAKES MY WHOLE LIFE AND MY LAST DROP OF BLOOD!
THIS IS NO TIME FOR SADNESS, MY PRINCE! WE NEED YOU! COMMAND, AND WE WILL FOLLOW TO THE END!
BEFORE I CAN THINK OF WAR, I MUST LOOK AFTER THOSE WHO REMAIN.. WHO ARE WITHOUT SHELTER.. THAT SUNKEN LINER WILL BE OUR HEADQUARTERS!
LIKE MOSES OF OLD, THE YOUTHFUL SUB-MARINER LEADS HIS PEOPLE OUT OF THEIR DEVASTATED CITY TO THEIR NEW HOME....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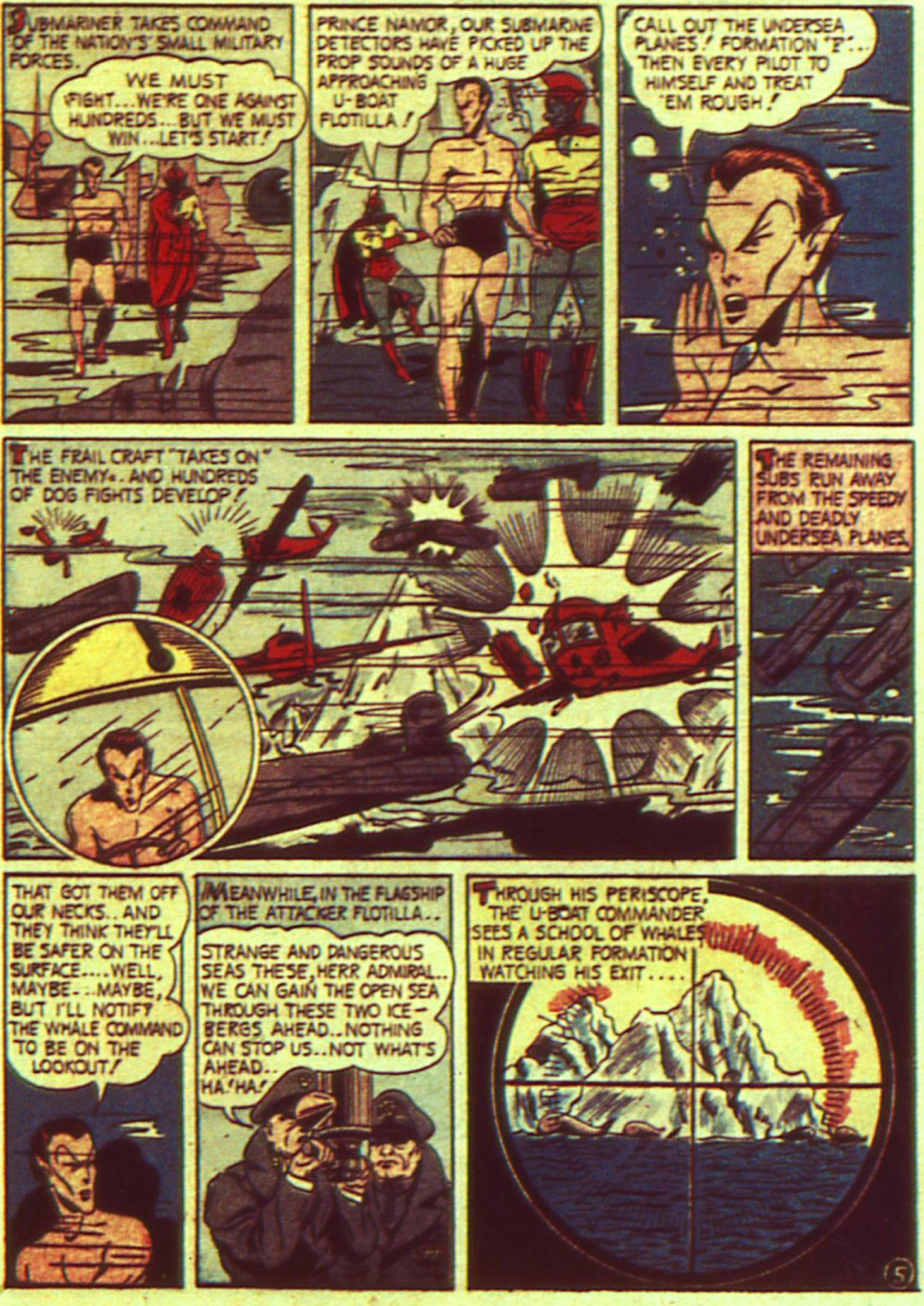
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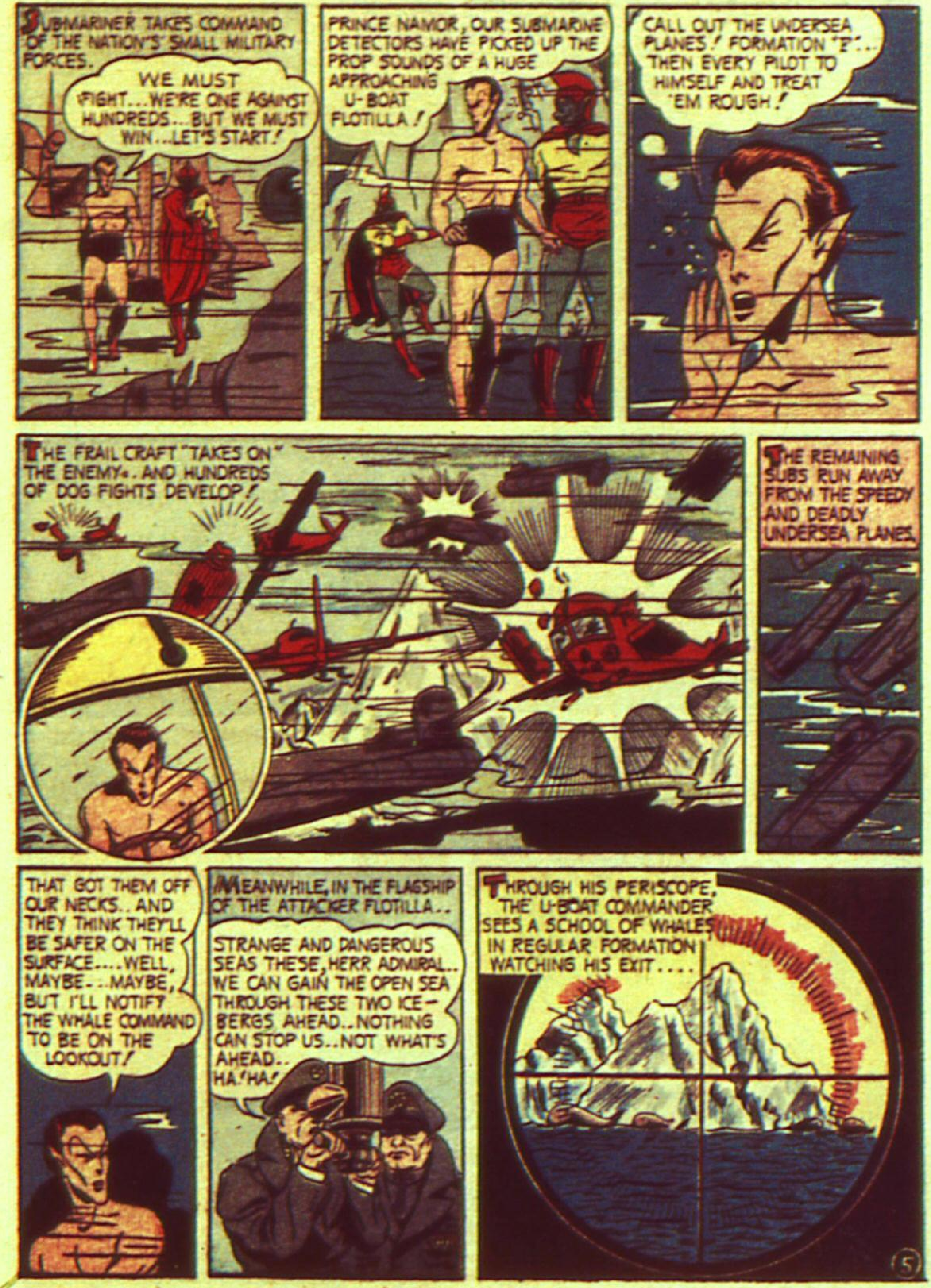
WE MUST FIGHT...WE'RE ONE AGAINST HUNDREDS...BUT WE MUST WIN...LET'S START!
PRINCE NAMOR, OUR SUBMARINE DETECTORS HAVE PICKED UP THE PROP SOUNDS OF A HUGE APPROACHING U-BOAT FLOTILLA!
CALL OUT THE UNDERSEA PLANES! FORMATION "Z"... THEN EVERY PILOT TO HIMSELF AND TREAT 'EM ROUGH!
THE FRAIL CRAFT "TAKES ON" THE ENEMY.. AND HUNDREDS OF DOG FIGHTS DEVELOP!
THE REMAINING SUBS RUN AWAY FROM THE SPEEDY AND DEADLY UNDERSEA PLANES.
THAT GOT THEM OFF OUR NECKS.. AND THEY THINK THEY'LL BE SAFER ON THE SURFACE....WELL, MAYBE-..MAYBE, BUT I'LL NOTIFY THE WHALE COMMAND TO BE ON THE LOOKOUT!
MEANWHILE, IN THE FLAGSHIP OF THE ATTACKER FLOTILLA..
STRANGE AND DANGEROUS SEAS THESE, HERR ADMIRAL.. WE CAN GAIN THE OPEN SEA THROUGH THESE TWO ICE-BERGS AHEAD..NOTHING CAN STOP US..NOT WHAT'S AHEAD.. HA! HA!
THROUGH HIS PERISCOPE, THE U-BOAT COMMANDER SEES A SCHOOL OF WHALES IN REGULAR FORMATION WATCHING HIS EXIT....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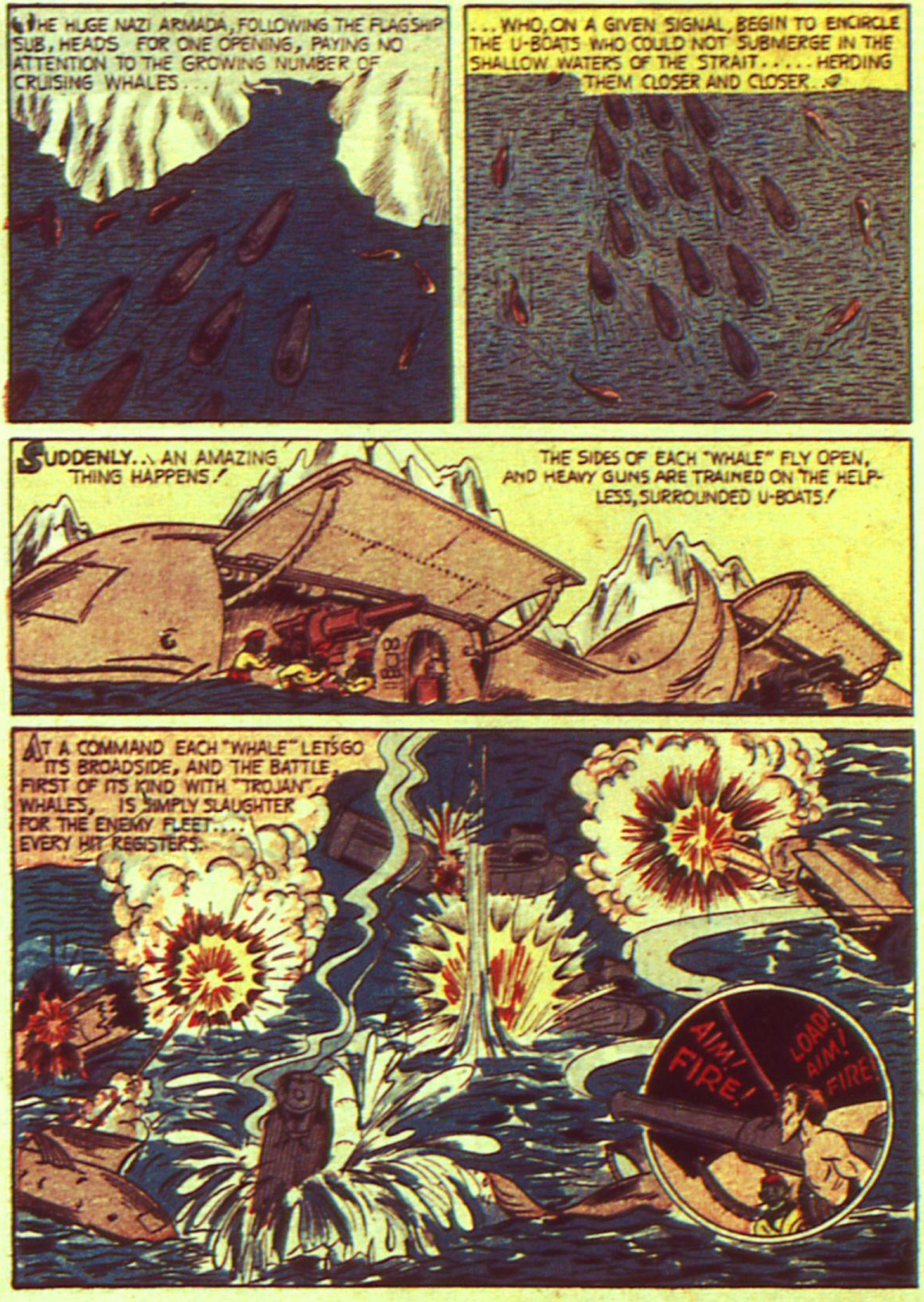
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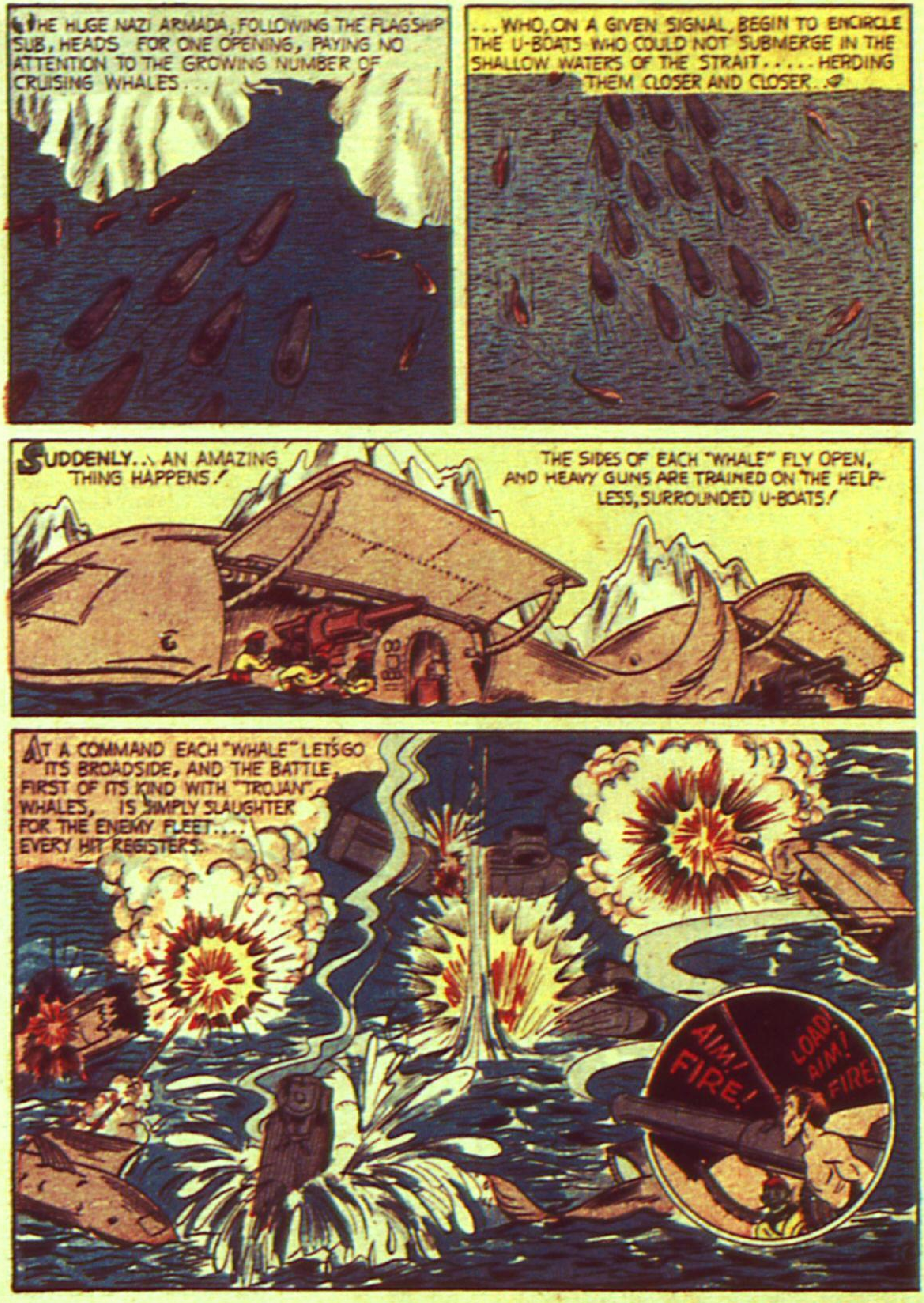
SUDDENLY... AN AMAZING THING HAPPENS!
THE SIDES OF EACH "WHALE" FLY OPEN, AND HEAVY GUNS ARE TRAINED ON THE HELPLESS, SURROUNDED U-BOATS!
AT A COMMAND EACH "WHALE" LETS GO ITS BROADSIDE, AND THE BATTLE, FIRST OF ITS KIND WITH "TROJAN" WHALES, IS SIMPLY SLAUGHTER FOR THE ENEMY FLEET.... EVERY HIT REGISTERS.
AIM! FIRE!
LOAD! AIM! FIRE!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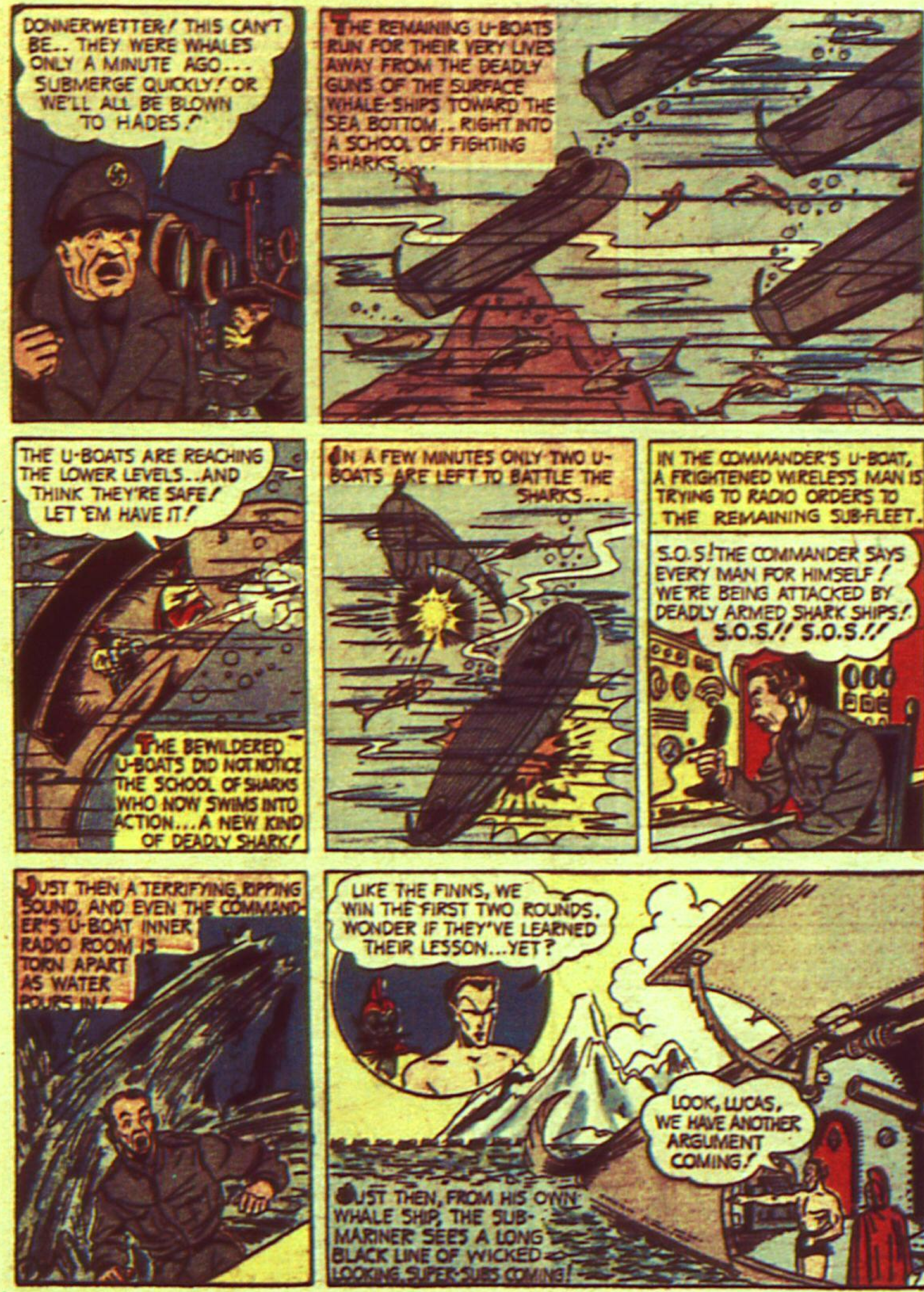
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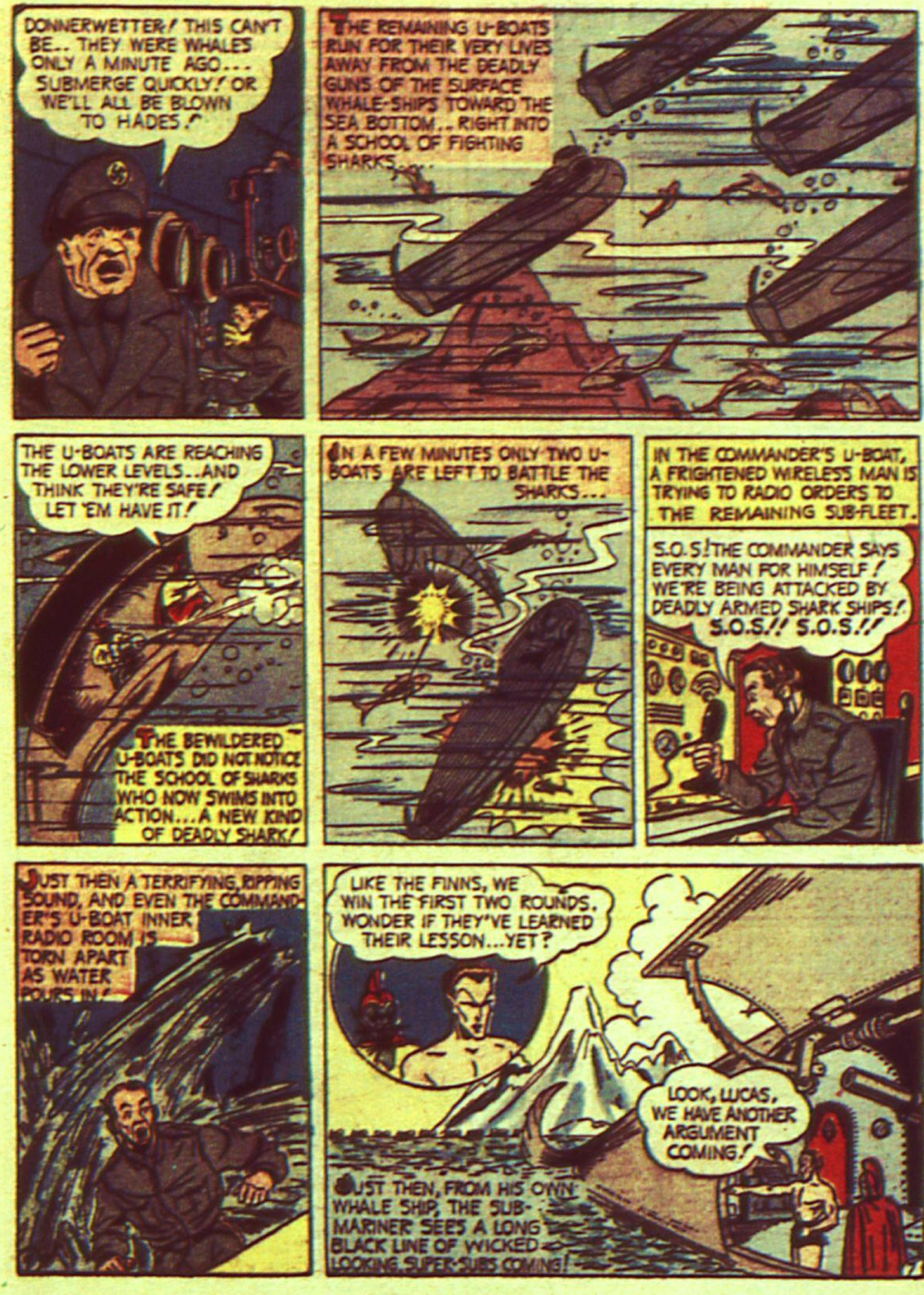
THE REMAINING U-BOATS RUN FOR THEIR VERY LIVES AWAY FROM THE DEADLY GUNS OF THE SURFACE WHALE-SHIPS TOWARD THE SEA BOTTOM.. RIGHT INTO A SCHOOL OF FIGHTING SHARKS....
THE U-BOATS ARE REACHING THE LOWER LEVELS..AND THINK THEY'RE SAFE! LET 'EM HAVE IT!
THE BEWILDERED U-BOATS DID NOT NOTICE THE SCHOOL OF SHARKS WHO NOW SWIMS INTO ACTION...A NEW KIND OF DEADLY SHARK!
IN A FEW MINUTES ONLY TWO U-BOATS ARE LEFT TO BATTLE THE SHARKS...
IN THE COMMANDER'S U-BOAT, A FRIGHTENED WIRELESS MAN IS TRYING TO RADIO ORDERS TO THE REMAINING SUB-FLEET.
S.O.S! THE COMMANDER SAYS EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF! WE'RE BEING ATTACKED BY DEADLY ARMED SHARK SHIPS! S.O.S.!! S.O.S.!!
JUST THEN A TERRIFYING, RIPPING SOUND, AND EVEN THE COMMANDER'S U-BOAT INNER RADIO ROOM IS TORN APART AS WATER POURS IN!
LIKE THE FINNS, WE WIN THE FIRST TWO ROUNDS. WONDER IF THEY'VE LEARNED THEIR LESSON...YET?
LOOK, LUCAS, WE HAVE ANOTHER ARGUMENT COMING!
JUST THEN, FROM HIS OWN WHALE SHIP, THE SUB-MARINER SEES A LONG BLACK LINE OF WICKED LOOKING SUPER-SUBS COMING!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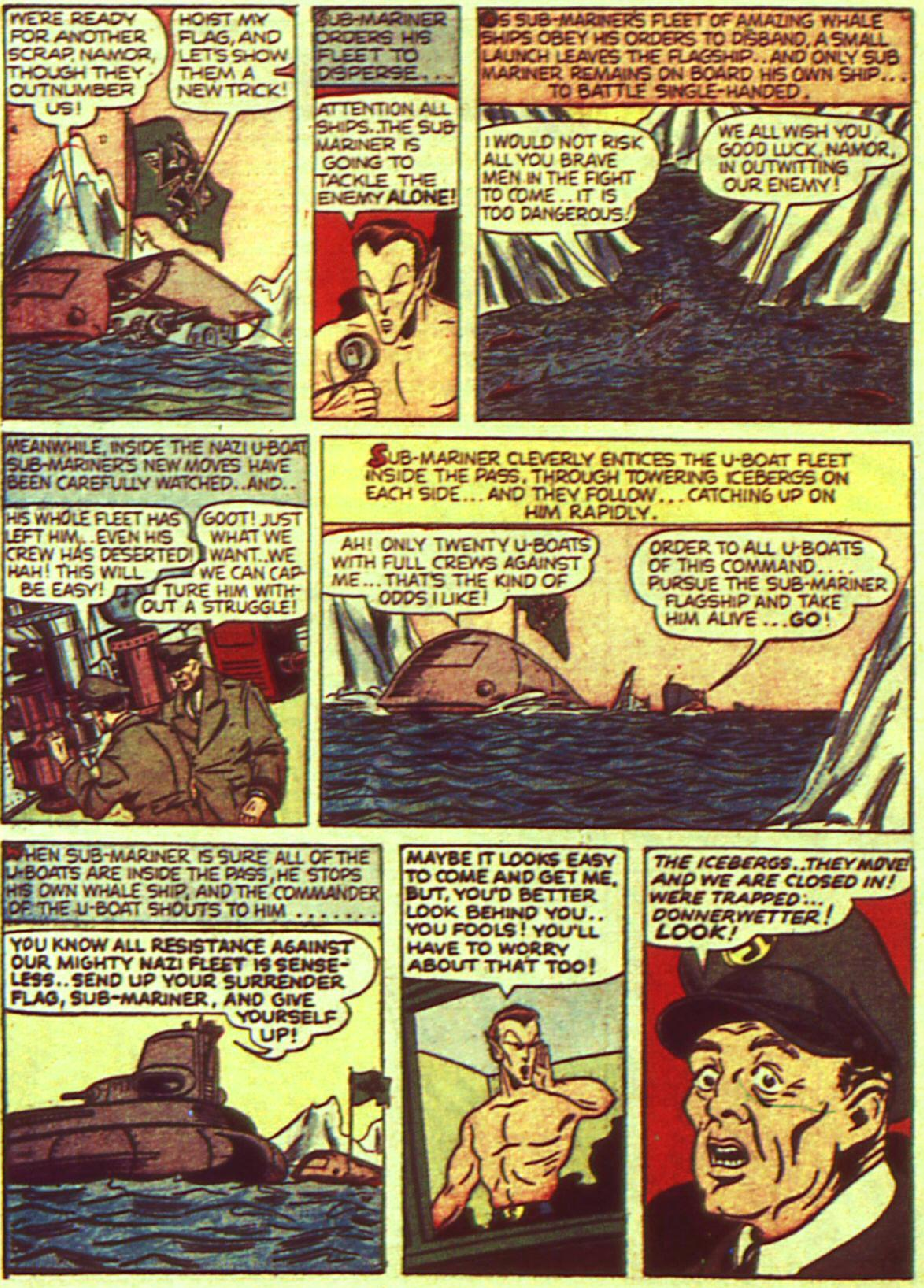
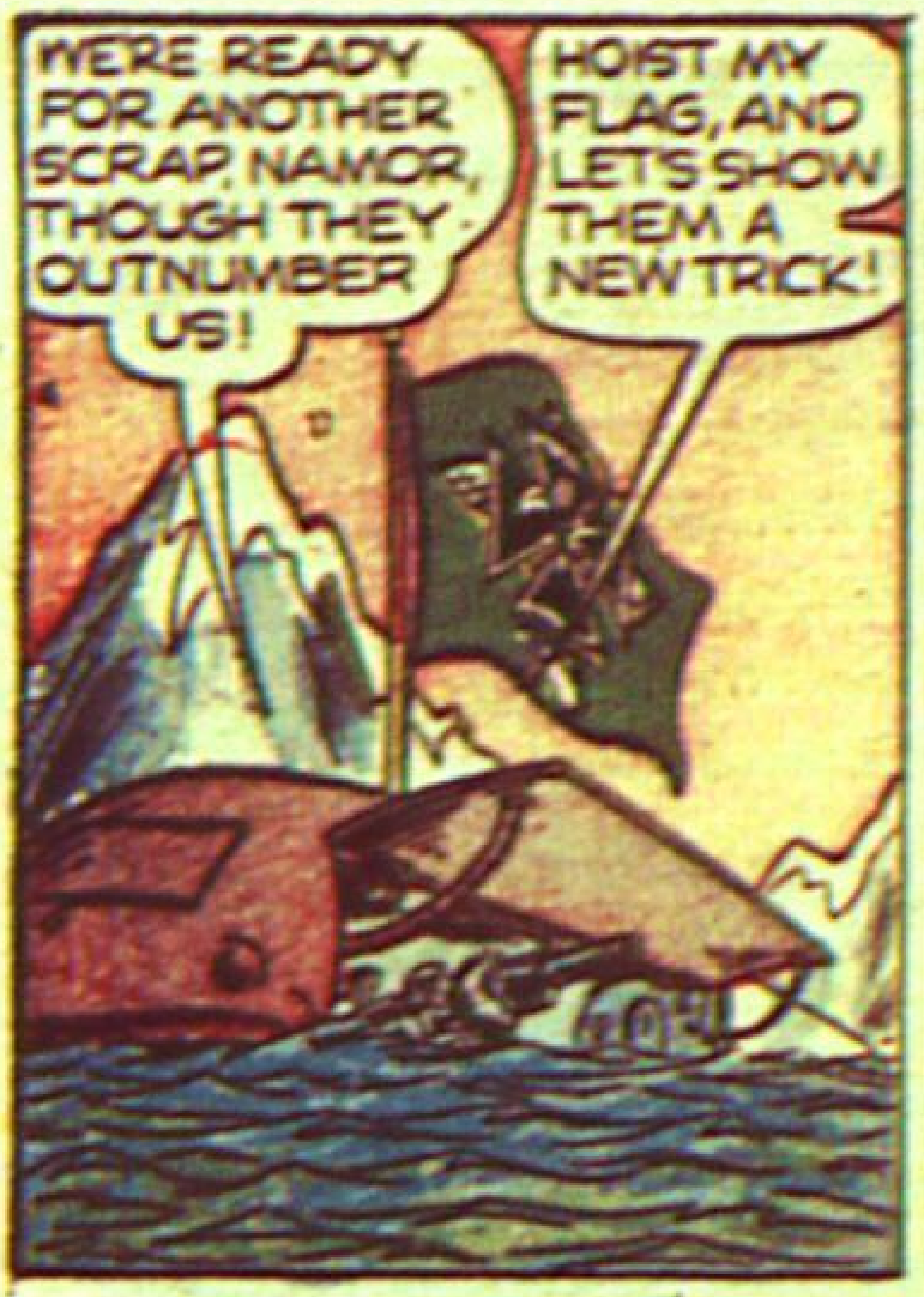

WERE READY FOR ANOTHER SCRAP, NAMOR, THOUGH THEY OUTNUMBER US!
HOIST MY FLAG, AND LET'S SHOW THEM A NEW TRICK!
SUB-MARINER ORDERS HIS FLEET TO DISPERSE...
ATTENTION ALL SHIPS..THE SUB-MARINER IS GOING TO TACKLE THE ENEMY ALONE!
AS SUB-MARINER'S FLEET OF AMAZING WHALE SHIPS OBEY HIS ORDERS TO DISBAND, A SMALL LAUNCH LEAVES THE FLAGSHIP..AND ONLY SUB MARINER REMAINS ON BOARD HIS OWN SHIP... TO BATTLE SINGLE-HANDED.
I WOULD NOT RISK ALL YOU BRAVE MEN IN THE FIGHT TO COME...IT IS TOO DANGEROUS!
WE ALL WISH YOU GOOD LUCK, NAMOR, IN OUTWITTING OUR ENEMY!
MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE NAZI U-BOAT SUB-MARINER'S NEW MOVES HAVE BEEN CAREFULLY WATCHED..AND..
HIS WHOLE FLEET HAS LEFT HIM..EVEN HIS CREW HAS DESERTED! HAH! THIS WILL BE EASY!
GOOT! JUST WHAT WE WANT..WE WE CAN CAPTURE HIM WITHOUT A STRUGGLE!
SUB-MARINER CLEVERLY ENTICES THE U-BOAT FLEET INSIDE THE PASS, THROUGH TOWERING ICEBERGS ON EACH SIDE... AND THEY FOLLOW... CATCHING UP ON HIM RAPIDLY.
AH! ONLY TWENTY U-BOATS WITH FULL CREWS AGAINST ME...THAT'S THE KIND OF ODDS I LIKE!
ORDER TO ALL U-BOATS OF THIS COMMAND.... PURSUE THE SUB-MARINER FLAGSHIP AND TAKE HIM ALIVE...GO!
WHEN SUB-MARINER IS SURE ALL OF THE U-BOATS ARE INSIDE THE PASS, HE STOPS HIS OWN WHALE SHIP, AND THE COMMANDER OF THE U-BOAT SHOUTS TO HIM ....
YOU KNOW ALL RESISTANCE AGAINST OUR MIGHTY NAZI FLEET IS SENSELESS..SEND UP YOUR SURRENDER FLAG, SUB-MARINER, AND GIVE YOURSELF UP!
MAYBE IT LOOKS EASY TO COME AND GET ME, BUT, YOU'D BETTER LOOK BEHIND YOU.. YOU FOOLS! YOU'LL HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT TOO!
THE ICEBERGS..THEY MOVE! AND WE ARE CLOSED IN! WERE TRAPPED:.. DONNERWETTER! LOOK!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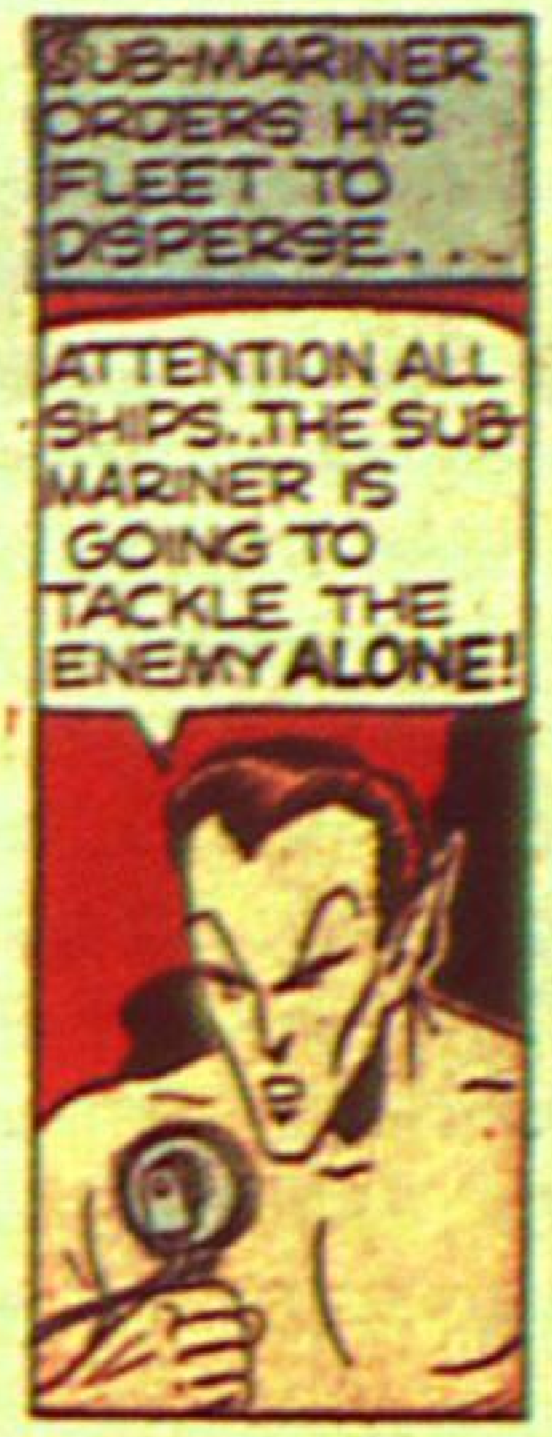
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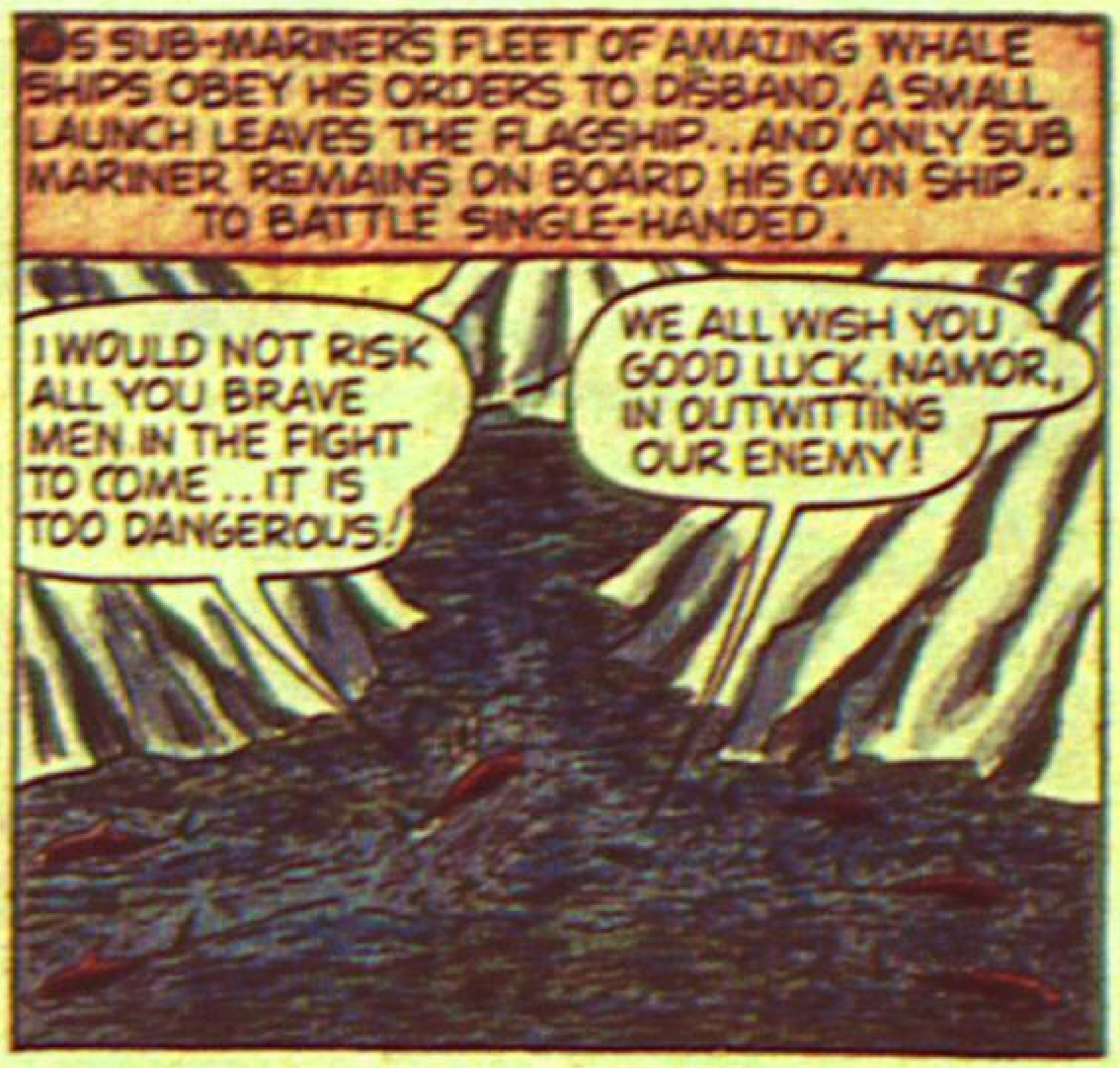
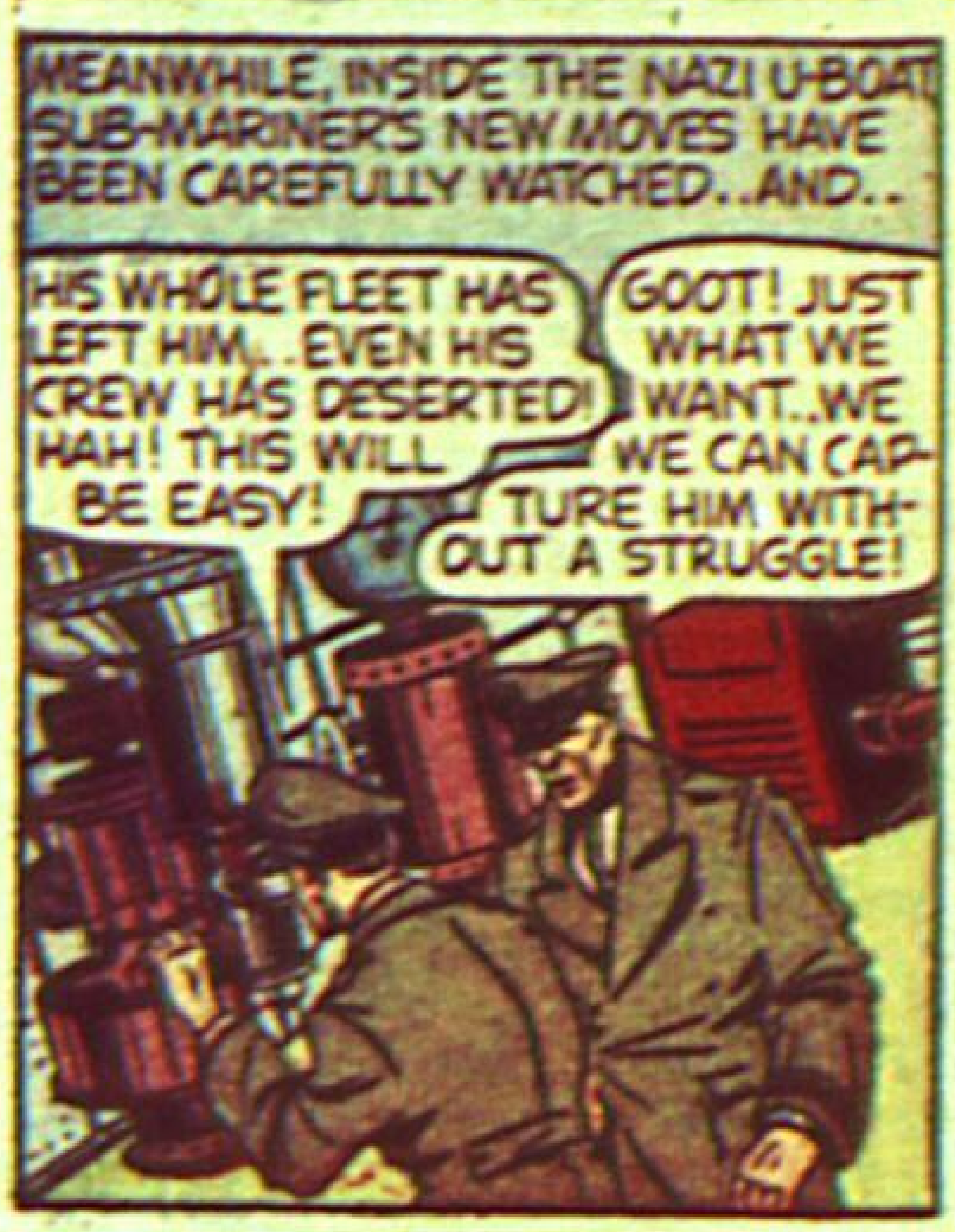
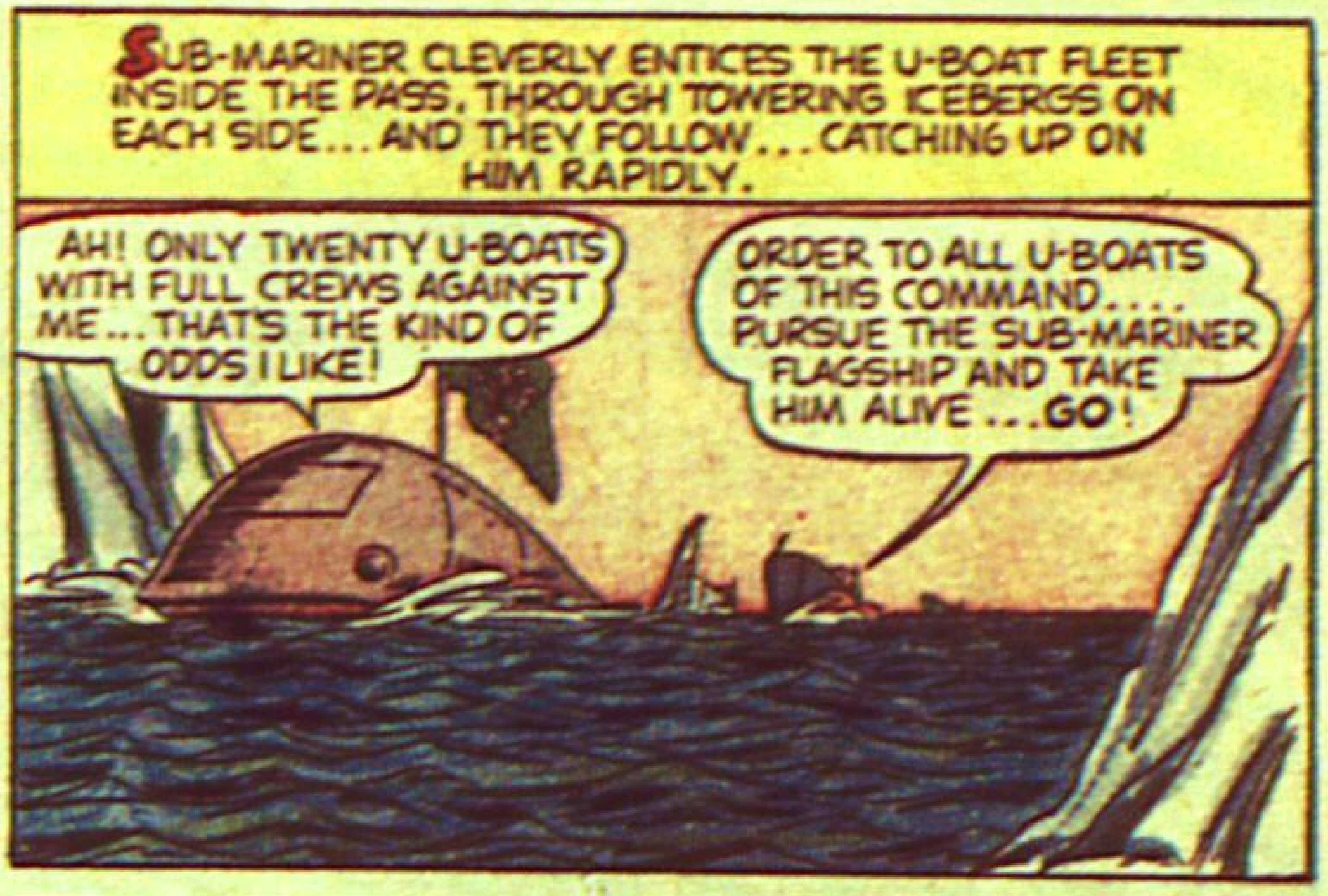
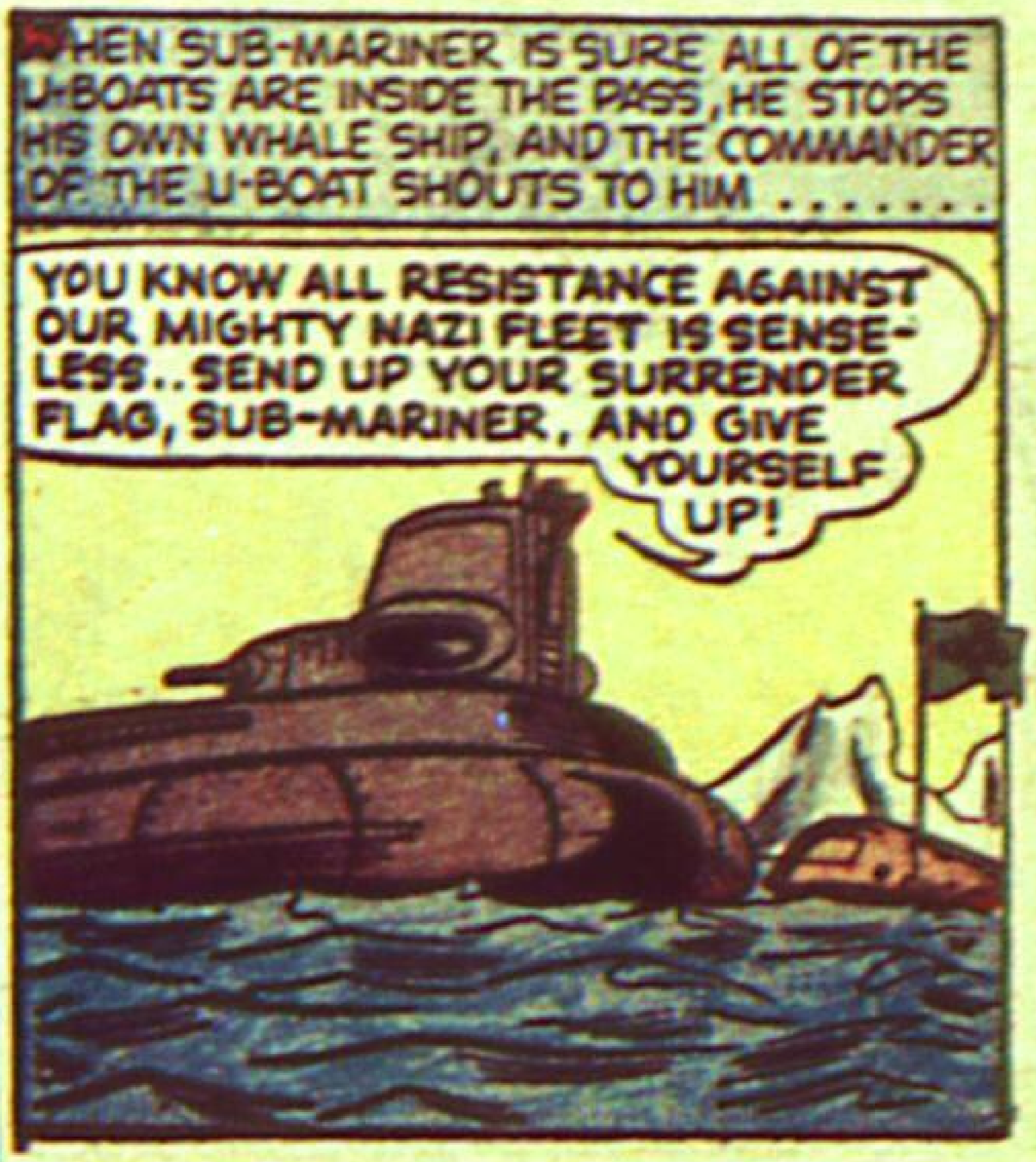
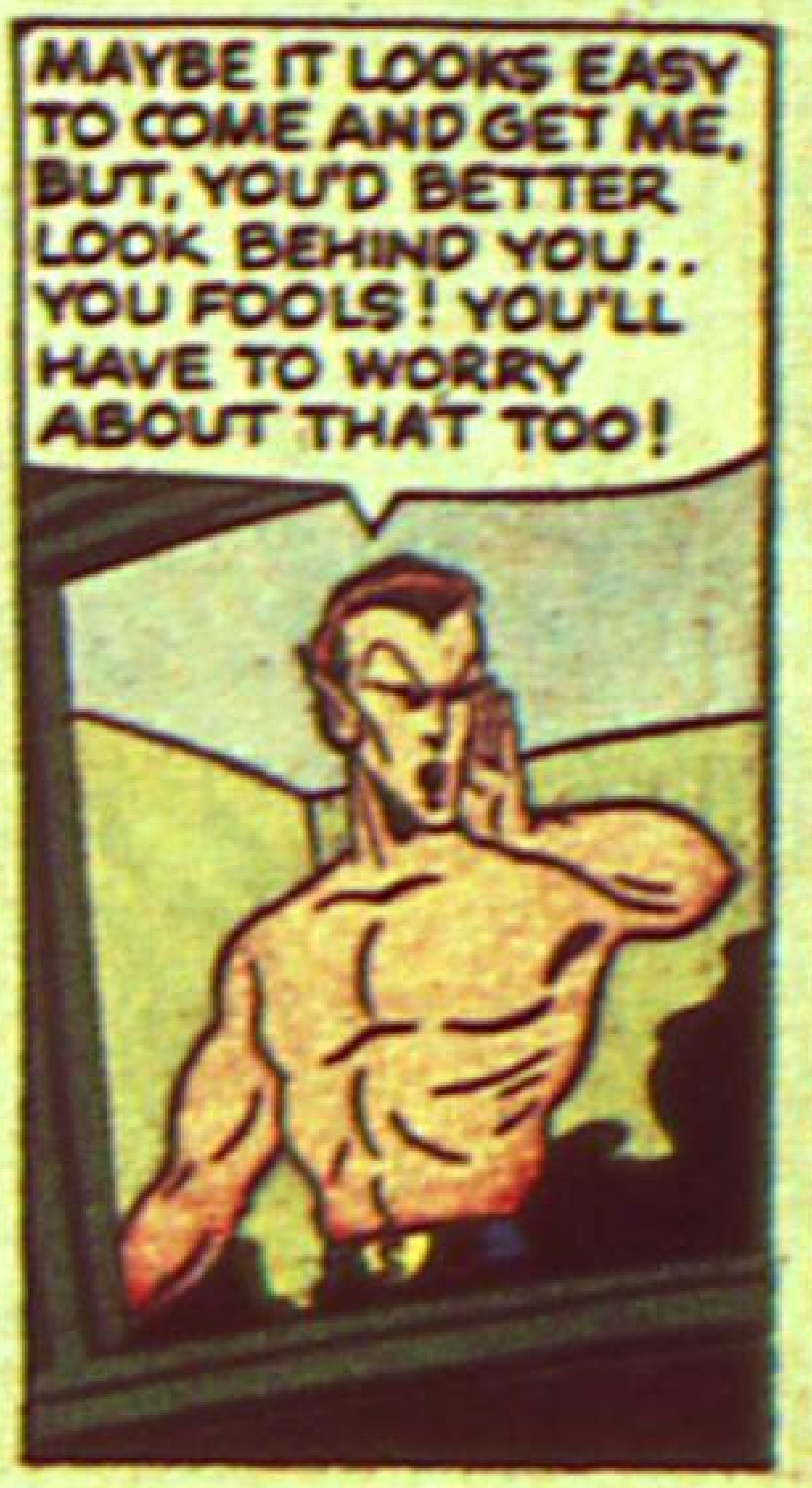
ATTENTION ALL SHIPS..THE SUB-MARINER IS GOING TO TACKLE THE ENEMY ALONE!

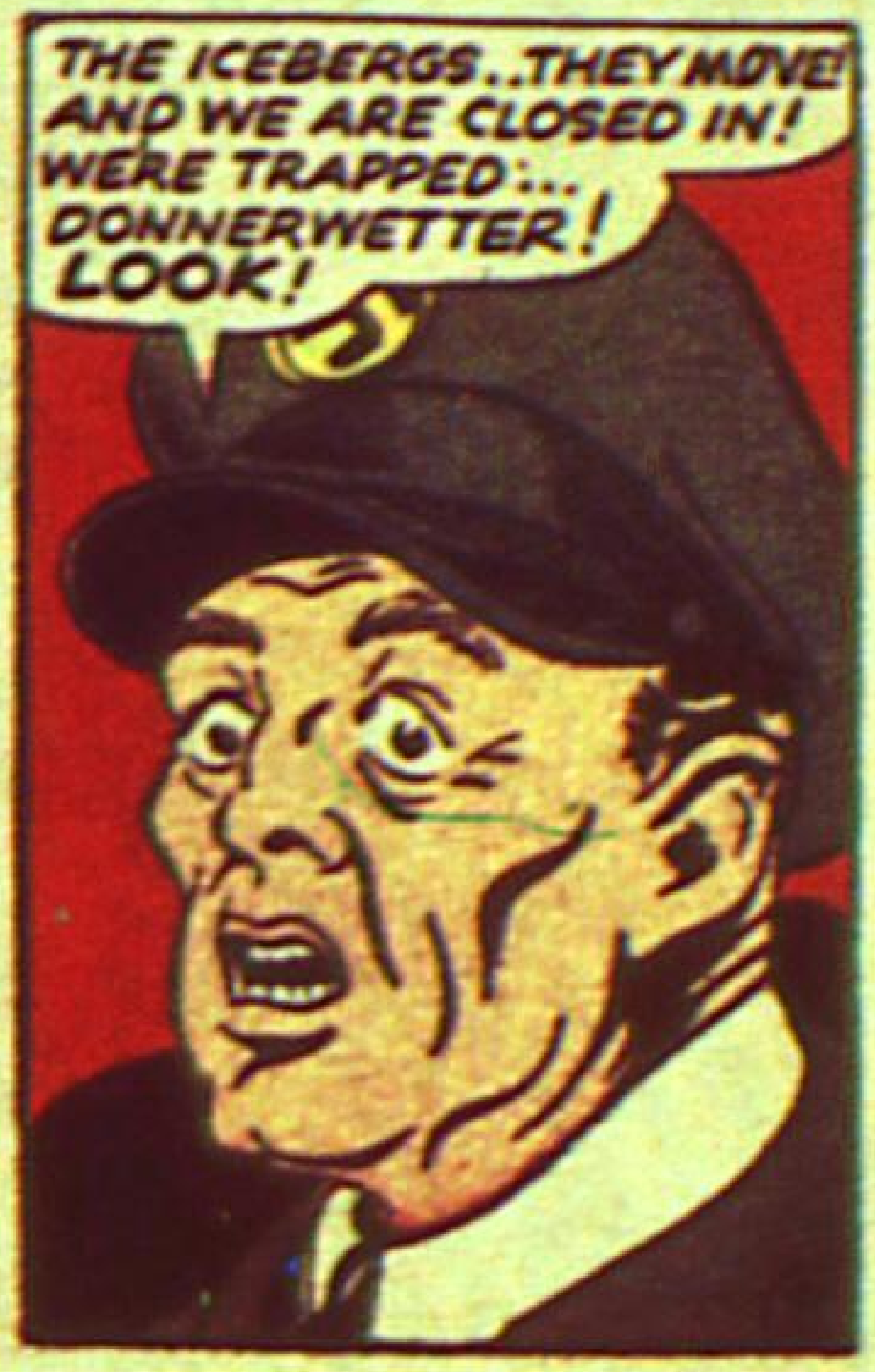

AS SUB-MARINER'S FLEET OF AMAZING WHALE SHIPS OBEY HIS ORDERS TO DISBAND, A SMALL LAUNCH LEAVES THE FLAGSHIP..AND ONLY SUB MARINER REMAINS ON BOARD HIS OWN SHIP... TO BATTLE SINGLE-HANDED.
I WOULD NOT RISK ALL YOU BRAVE MEN IN THE FIGHT TO COME...IT IS TOO DANGEROUS!
WE ALL WISH YOU GOOD LUCK, NAMOR, IN OUTWITTING OUR ENEMY!

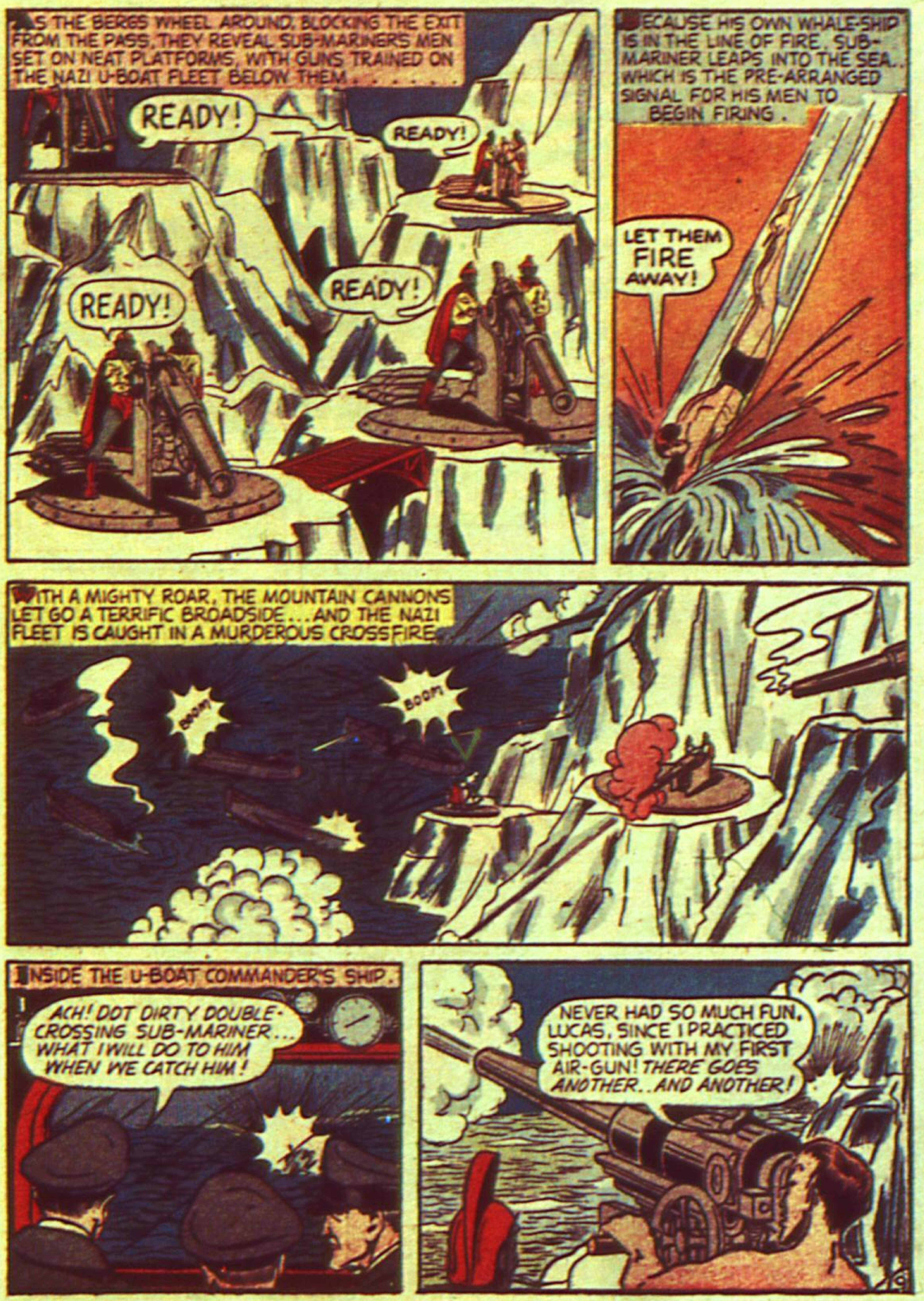

MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE NAZI U-BOAT SUB-MARINER'S NEW MOVES HAVE BEEN CAREFULLY WATCHED..AND..
HIS WHOLE FLEET HAS LEFT HIM..EVEN HIS CREW HAS DESERTED! HAH! THIS WILL BE EASY!
GOOT! JUST WHAT WE WANT..WE WE CAN CAPTURE HIM WITHOUT A STRUGGLE!

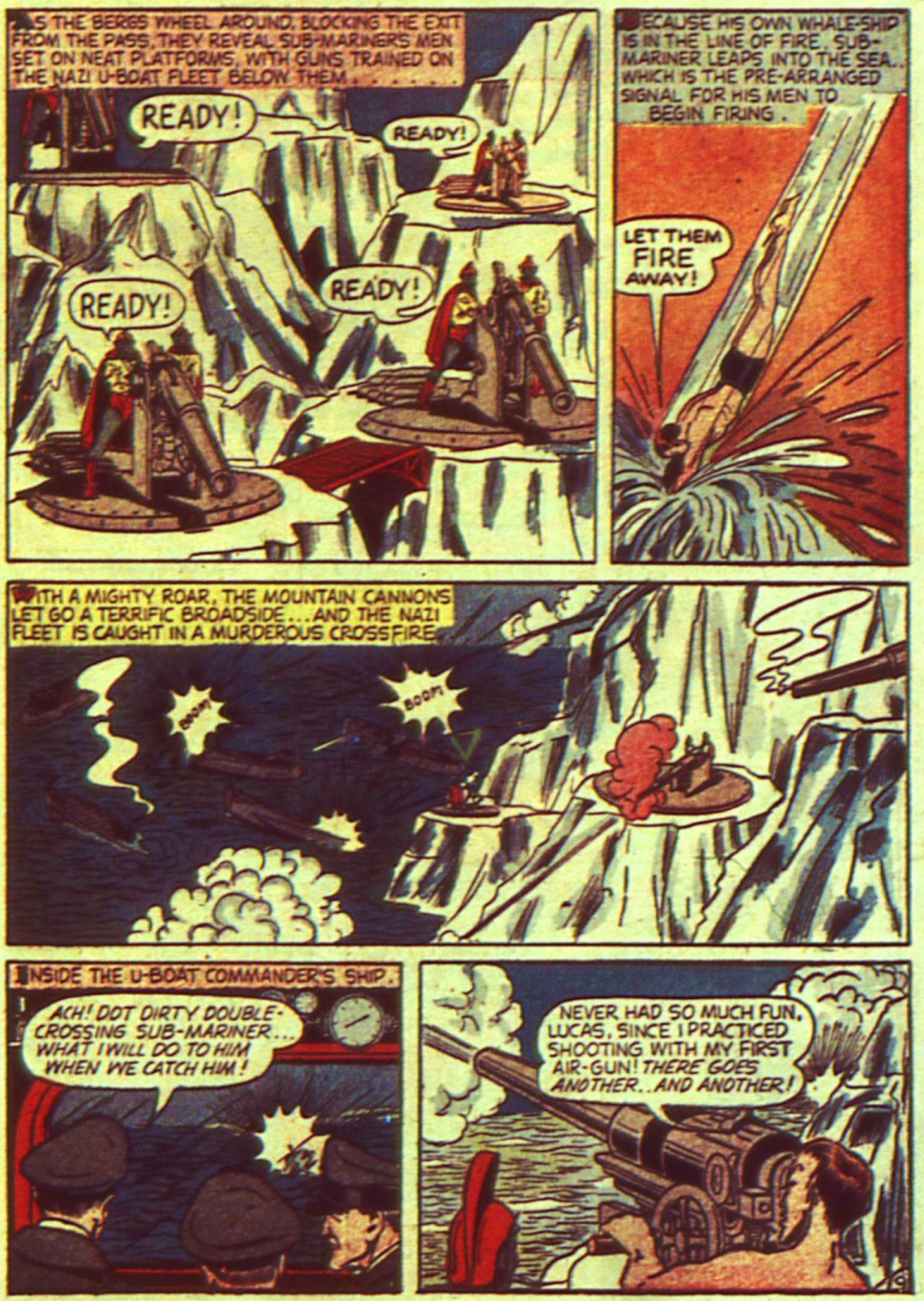

SUB-MARINER CLEVERLY ENTICES THE U-BOAT FLEET INSIDE THE PASS, THROUGH TOWERING ICEBERGS ON EACH SIDE... AND THEY FOLLOW... CATCHING UP ON HIM RAPIDLY.
AH! ONLY TWENTY U-BOATS WITH FULL CREWS AGAINST ME...THAT'S THE KIND OF ODDS I LIKE!
ORDER TO ALL U-BOATS OF THIS COMMAND.... PURSUE THE SUB-MARINER FLAGSHIP AND TAKE HIM ALIVE...GO!


WHEN SUB-MARINER IS SURE ALL OF THE U-BOATS ARE INSIDE THE PASS, HE STOPS HIS OWN WHALE SHIP, AND THE COMMANDER OF THE U-BOAT SHOUTS TO HIM ....
YOU KNOW ALL RESISTANCE AGAINST OUR MIGHTY NAZI FLEET IS SENSELESS..SEND UP YOUR SURRENDER FLAG, SUB-MARINER, AND GIVE YOURSELF UP!


MAYBE IT LOOKS EASY TO COME AND GET ME, BUT, YOU'D BETTER LOOK BEHIND YOU.. YOU FOOLS! YOU'LL HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT TOO!


THE ICEBERGS..THEY MOVE! AND WE ARE CLOSED IN! WE'RE TRAPPED:.. DONNERWETTER! LOOK!


AS THE BERGS WHEEL AROUND, BLOCKING THE EXIT FROM THE PASS, THEY REVEAL SUB-MARINER'S MEN SET ON NEAT PLATFORMS, WITH GUNS TRAINED ON THE NAZI U-BOAT FLEET BELOW THEM . . . . . .
READY!
READY!
READY!
READY!
BECAUSE HIS OWN WHALE-SHIP IS IN THE LINE OF FIRE, SUB-MARINER LEAPS INTO THE SEA, WHICH IS THE PRE-ARRANGED SIGNAL FOR HIS MEN TO BEGIN FIRING.
LET THEM FIRE AWAY!
WITH A MIGHTY ROAR, THE MOUNTAIN CANNONS LET GO A TERRIFIC BROADSIDE...AND THE NAZI FLEET IS CAUGHT IN A MURDEROUS CROSSFIRE.
BOOM!
BOOM!
INSIDE THE U-BOAT COMMANDER'S SHIP.
ACH! DOT DIRTY DOUBLE-CROSSING SUB-MARINER... WHAT I WILL DO TO HIM WHEN WE CATCH HIM!
NEVER HAD SO MUCH FUN, LUCAS, SINCE I PRACTICED SHOOTING WITH MY FIRST AIR-GUN! THERE GOES ANOTHER...AND ANOTHER!
9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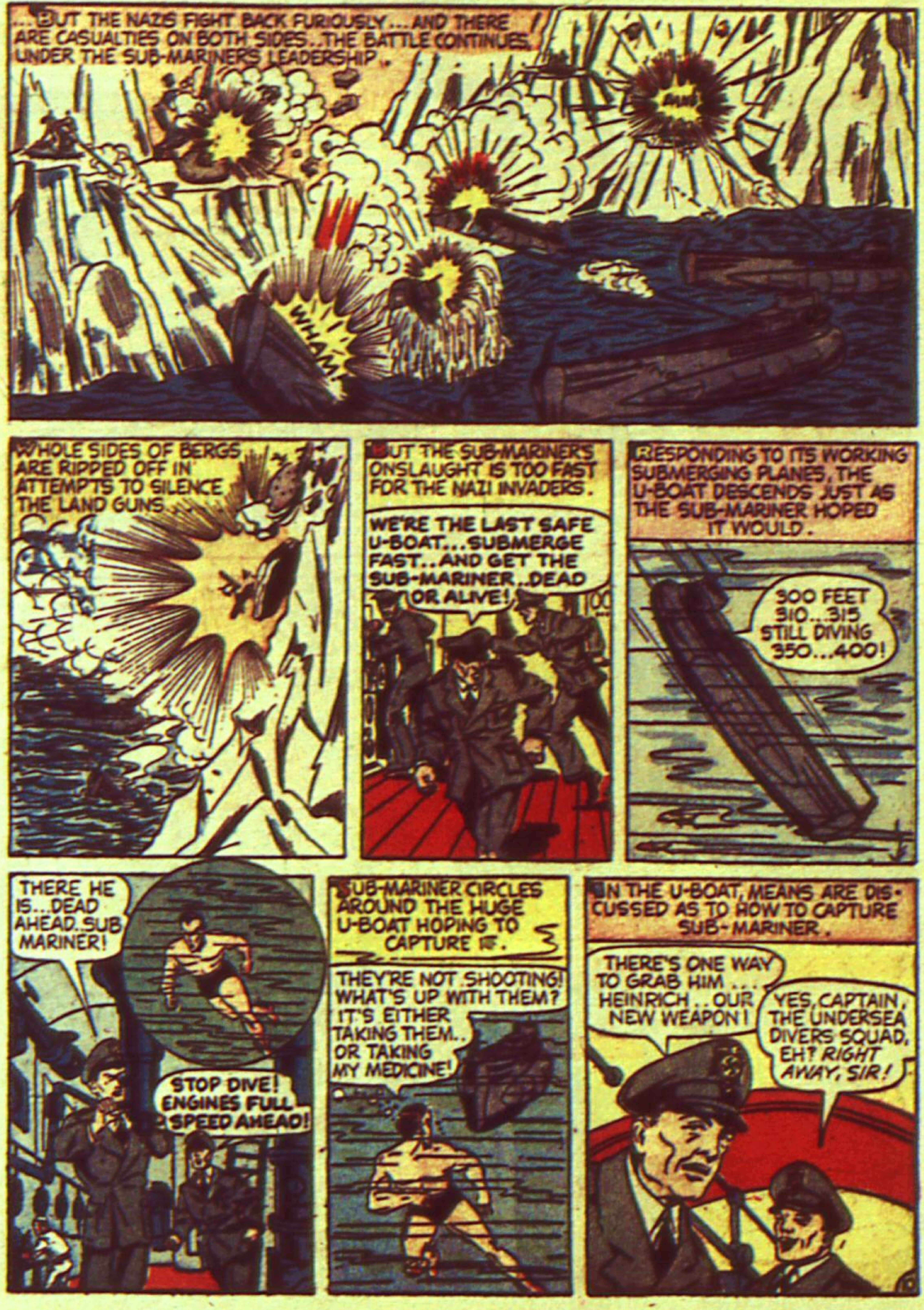
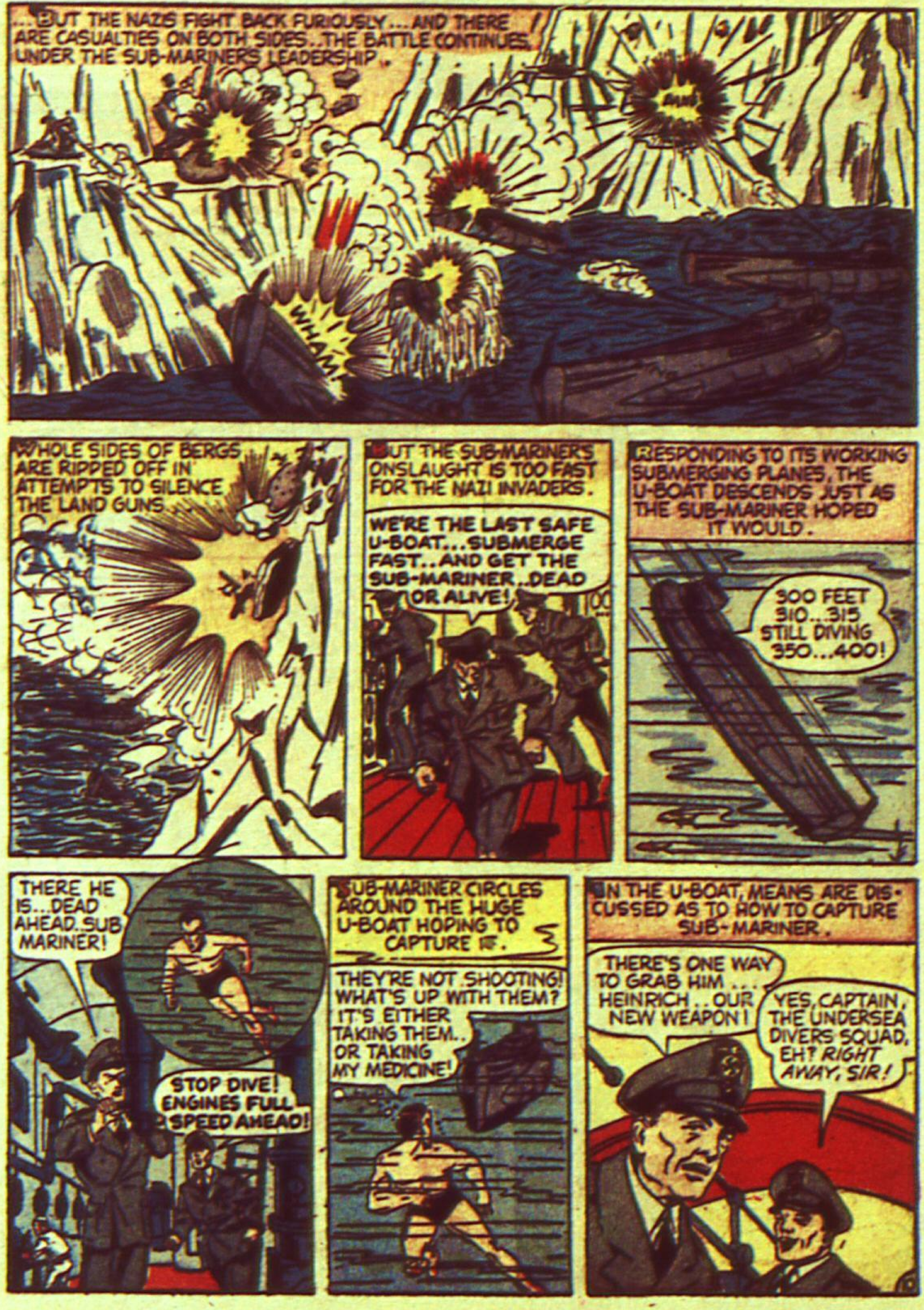

...BUT THE NAZIS FIGHT BACK FURIOUSLY... AND THERE ARE CASUALTIES ON BOTH SIDES.. THE BATTLE CONTINUES UNDER THE SUB-MARINER'S LEADERSHIP..
BAM!
WHAM!
WHOLE SIDES OF BERGS ARE RIPPED OFF IN ATTEMPTS TO SILENCE THE LAND GUNS...
BUT THE SUB-MARINER'S ONSLAUGHT IS TOO FAST FOR THE NAZI INVADERS.
WE'RE THE LAST SAFE U-BOAT... SUBMERGE FAST.. AND GET THE SUB-MARINER.. DEAD OR ALIVE!
RESPONDING TO ITS WORKING SUBMERGING PLANES, THE U-BOAT DESCENDS JUST AS THE SUB-MARINER HOPED IT WOULD.
300 FEET 310...315 STILL DIVING 350...400!
THERE HE IS...DEAD AHEAD..SUB MARINER!
STOP DIVE! ENGINES FULL SPEED AHEAD!
SUB-MARINER CIRCLES AROUND THE HUGE U-BOAT HOPING TO CAPTURE IT.
THEY'RE NOT SHOOTING! WHAT'S UP WITH THEM? IT'S EITHER TAKING THEM.. OR TAKING MY MEDICINE!
IN THE U-BOAT, MEANS ARE DISCUSSED AS TO HOW TO CAPTURE SUB-MARINER.
THERE'S ONE WAY TO GRAB HIM... HEINRICH.. OUR NEW WEAPON!
YES, CAPTAIN, THE UNDERSEA DIVERS SQUAD, EH? RIGHT AWAY, SIR!
10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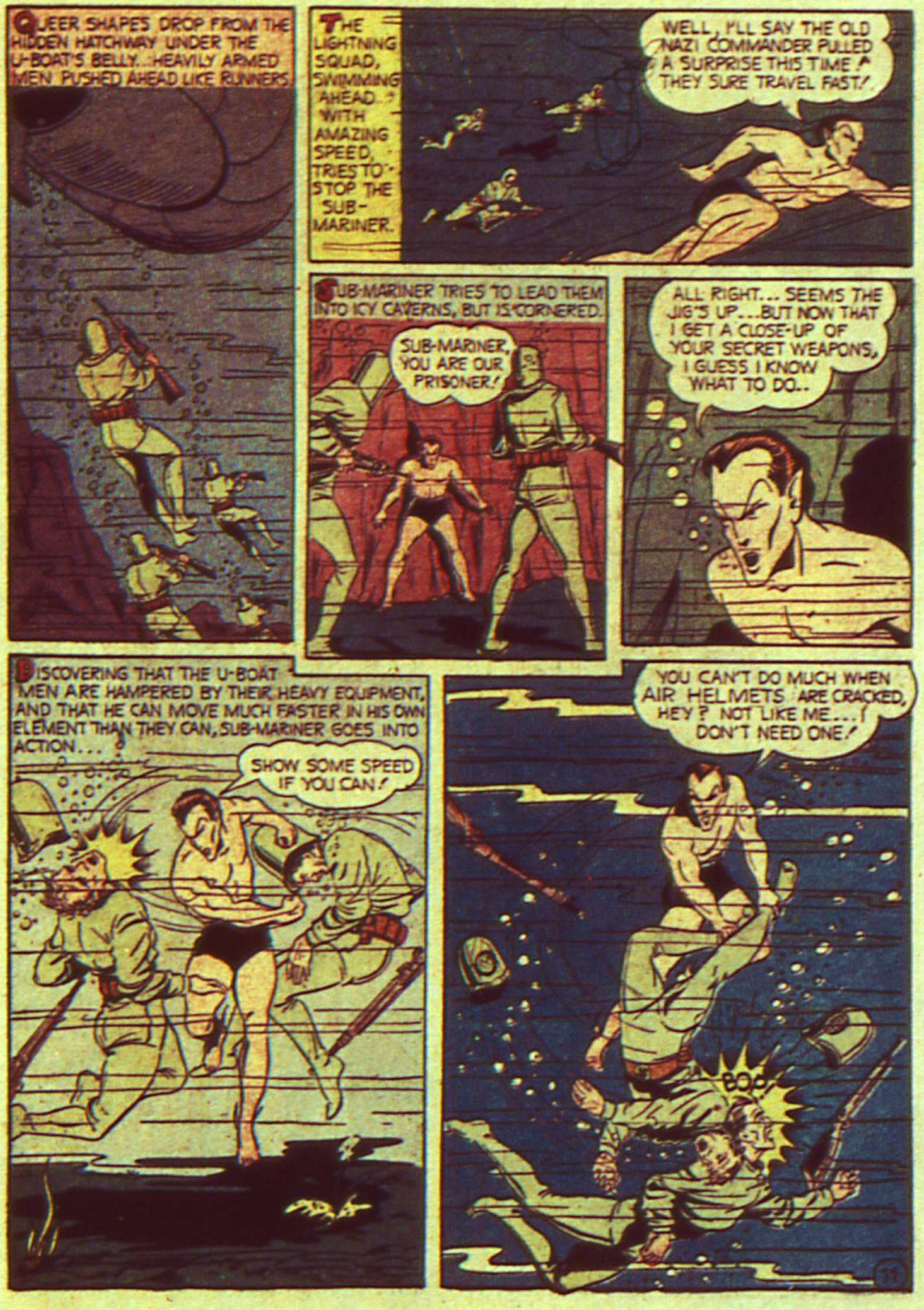
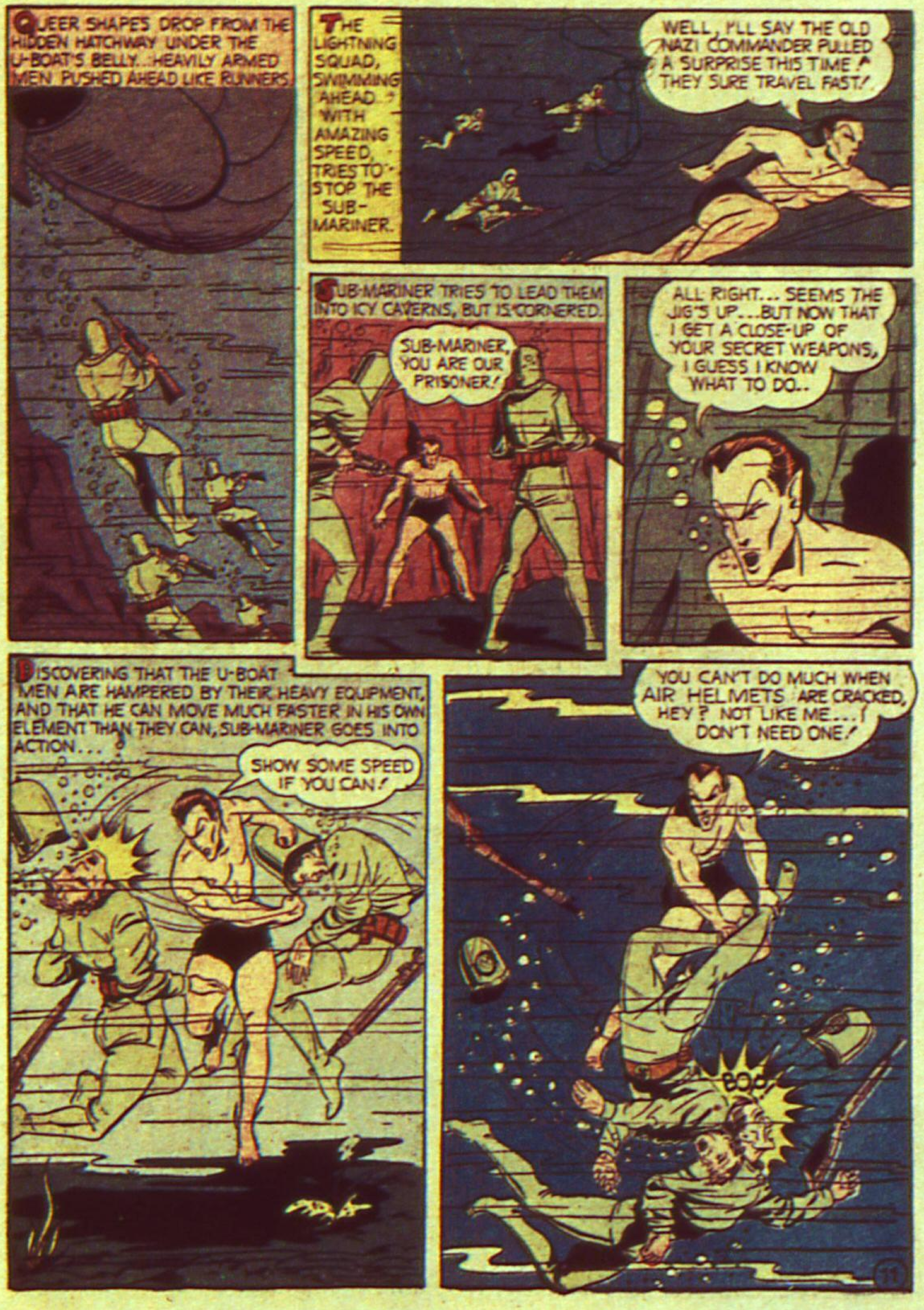

QUEER SHAPES DROP FROM THE HIDDEN HATCHWAY UNDER THE U-BOAT'S BELLY...HEAVILY ARMED MEN PUSHED AHEAD LIKE RUNNERS
THE LIGHTNING SQUAD, SWIMMING AHEAD WITH AMAZING SPEED, TRIES TO STOP THE SUB-MARINER.
WELL, I'LL SAY THE OLD NAZI COMMANDER PULLED A SURPRISE THIS TIME! THEY SURE TRAVEL FAST!
SUB-MARINER TRIES TO LEAD THEM INTO ICY CAVERNS, BUT IS CORNERED.
SUB-MARINER, YOU ARE OUR PRISONER!
ALL RIGHT... SEEMS THE JIG'S UP...BUT NOW THAT I GET A CLOSE-UP OF YOUR SECRET WEAPONS, I GUESS I KNOW WHAT TO DO..
DISCOVERING THAT THE U-BOAT MEN ARE HAMPERED BY THEIR HEAVY EQUIPMENT, AND THAT HE CAN MOVE MUCH FASTER IN HIS OWN ELEMENT THAN THEY CAN, SUB-MARINER GOES INTO ACTION...
SHOW SOME SPEED IF YOU CAN!
YOU CAN'T DO MUCH WHEN AIR HELMETS ARE CRACKED, HEY? NOT LIKE ME... I DON'T NEED ONE!
BOO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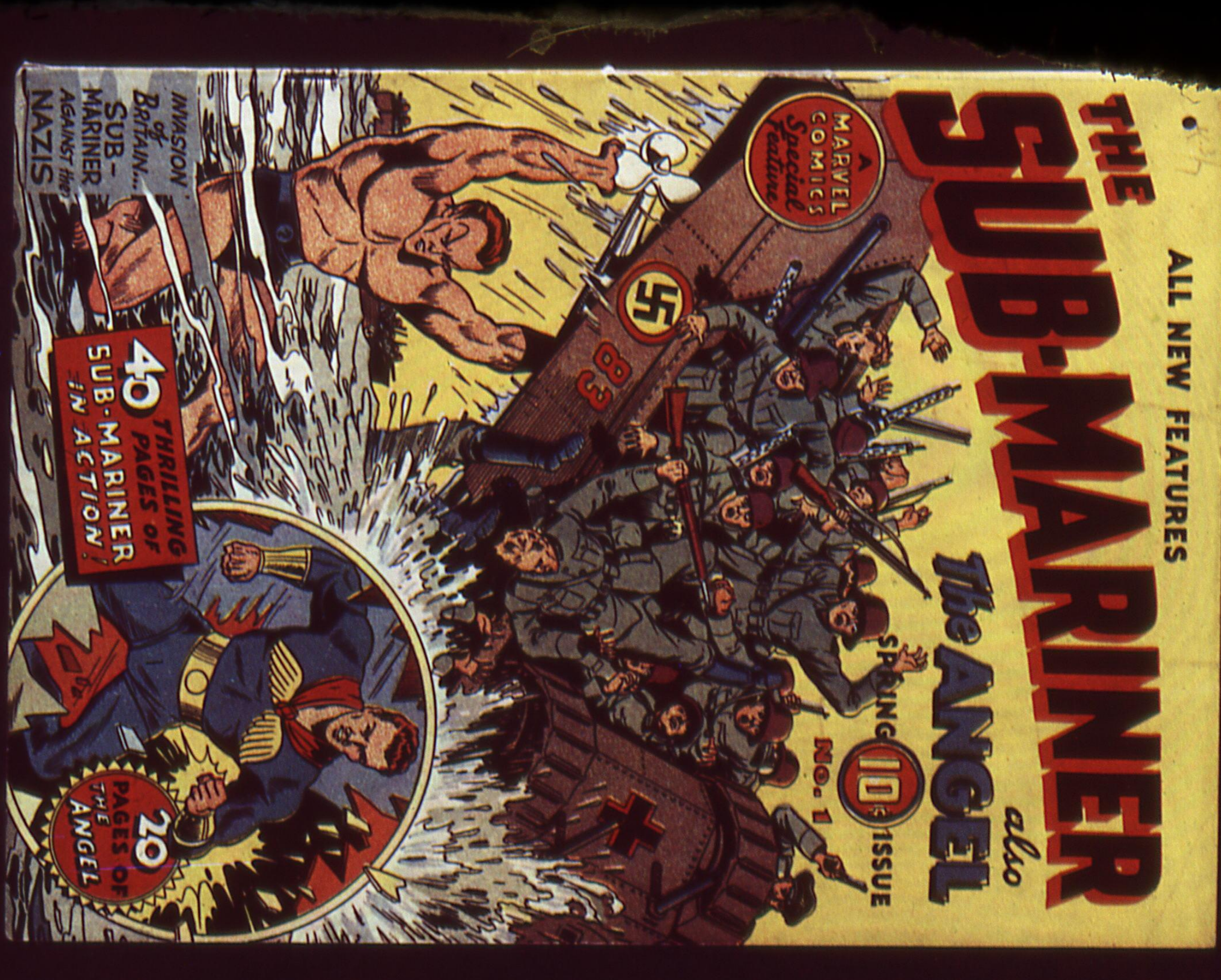
BOP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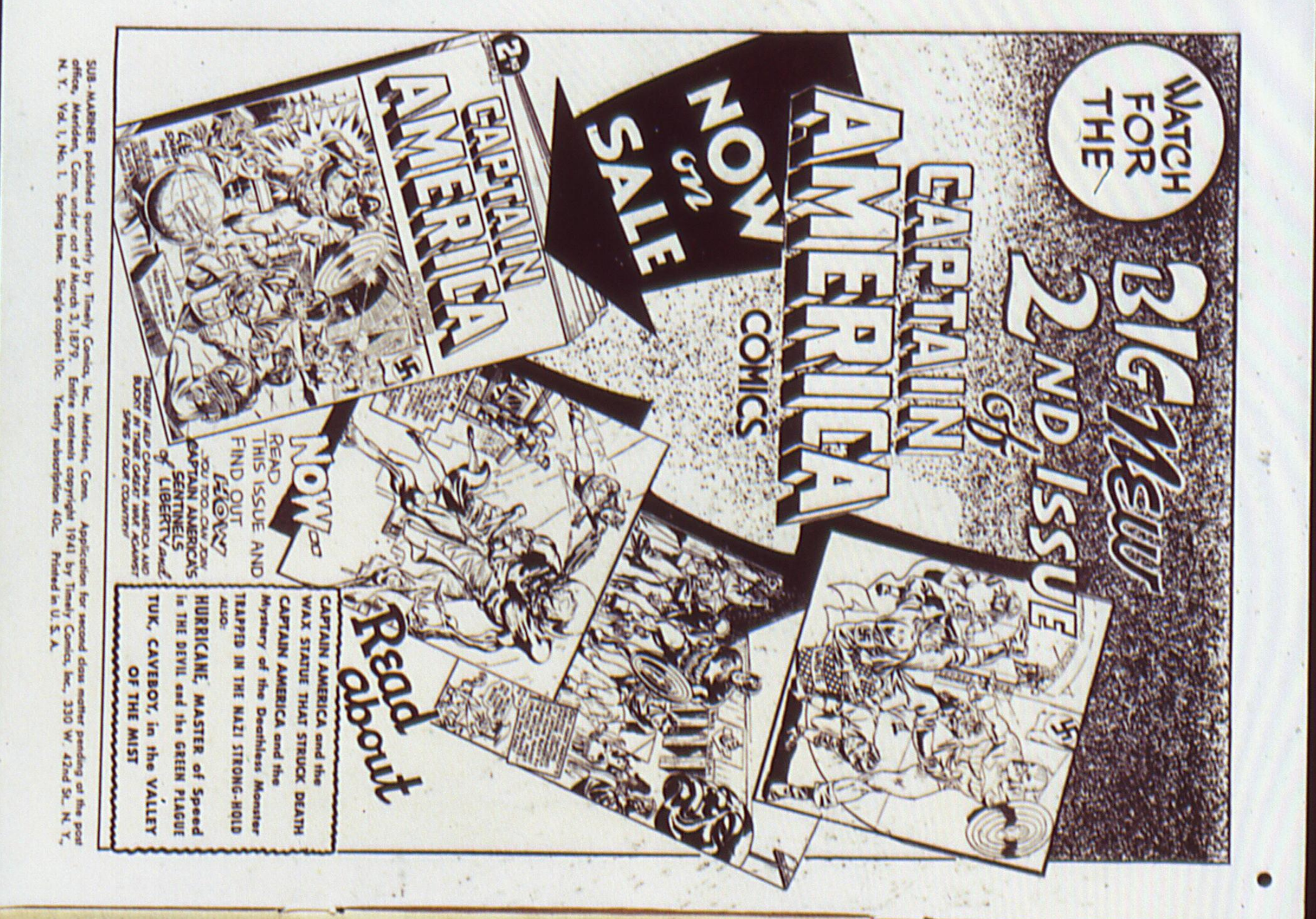
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also:

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TUK, CAVEBOY, in the VALLEY OF THE MIST

NOW READ THIS ISSUE AND FIND OUT HOW YOU TOO, CAN JOIN CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SENTINELS of LIBERTY

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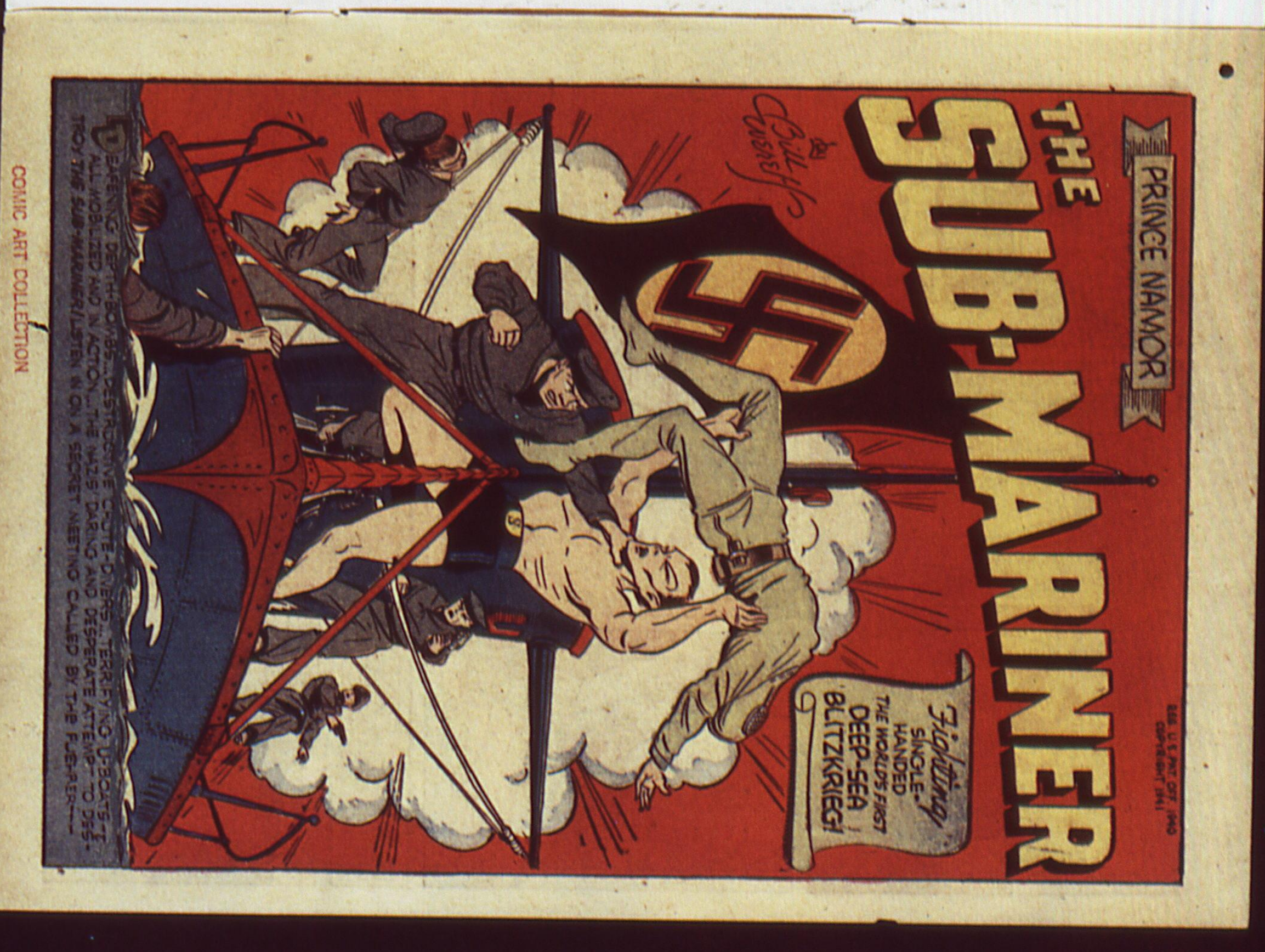
PRINCE NAMOR
THE SUB-MARINER
by Bill Everett
Fighting single-handed the world's first DEEP-SEA 'BLITZKRIEG'!
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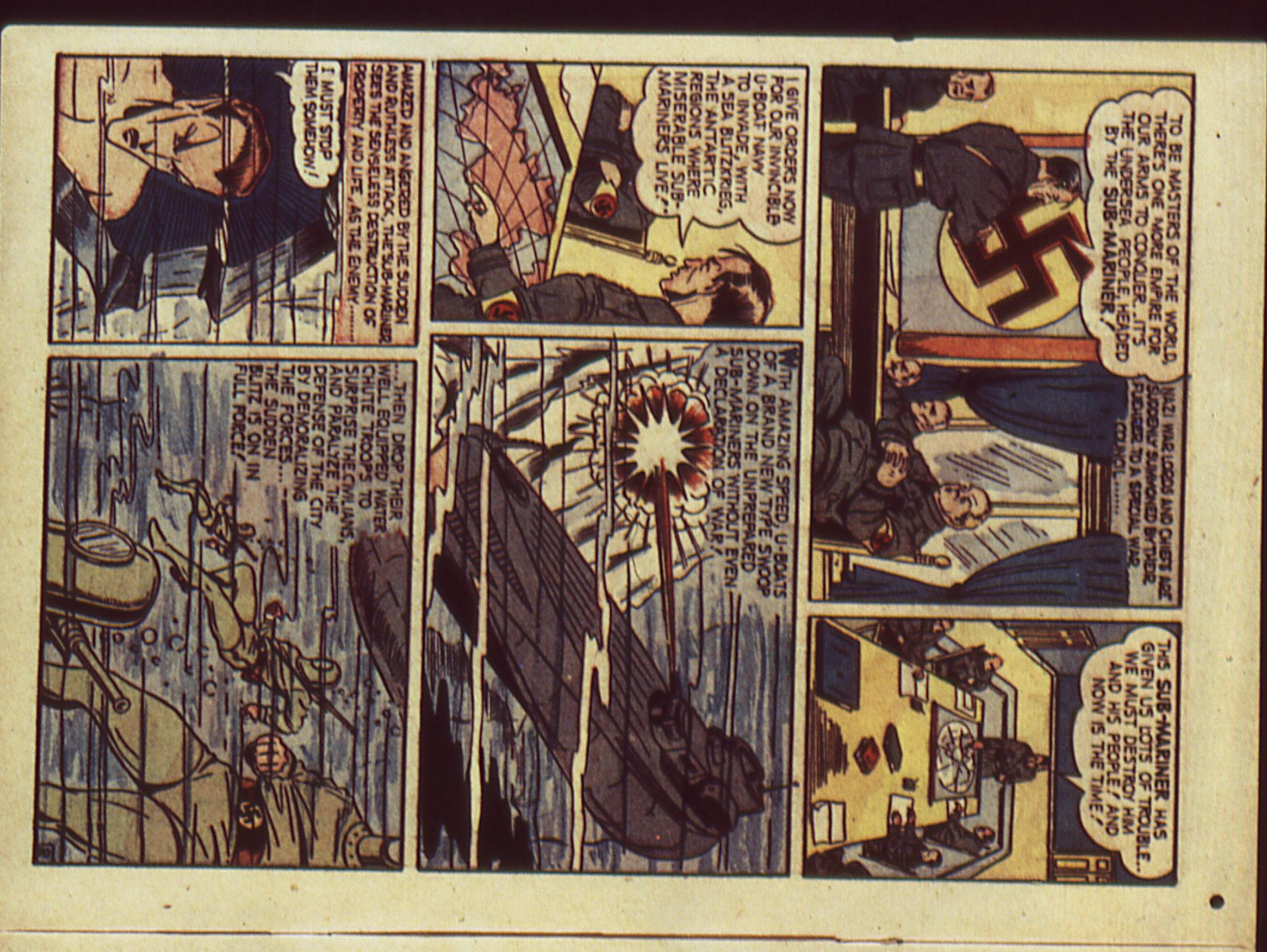
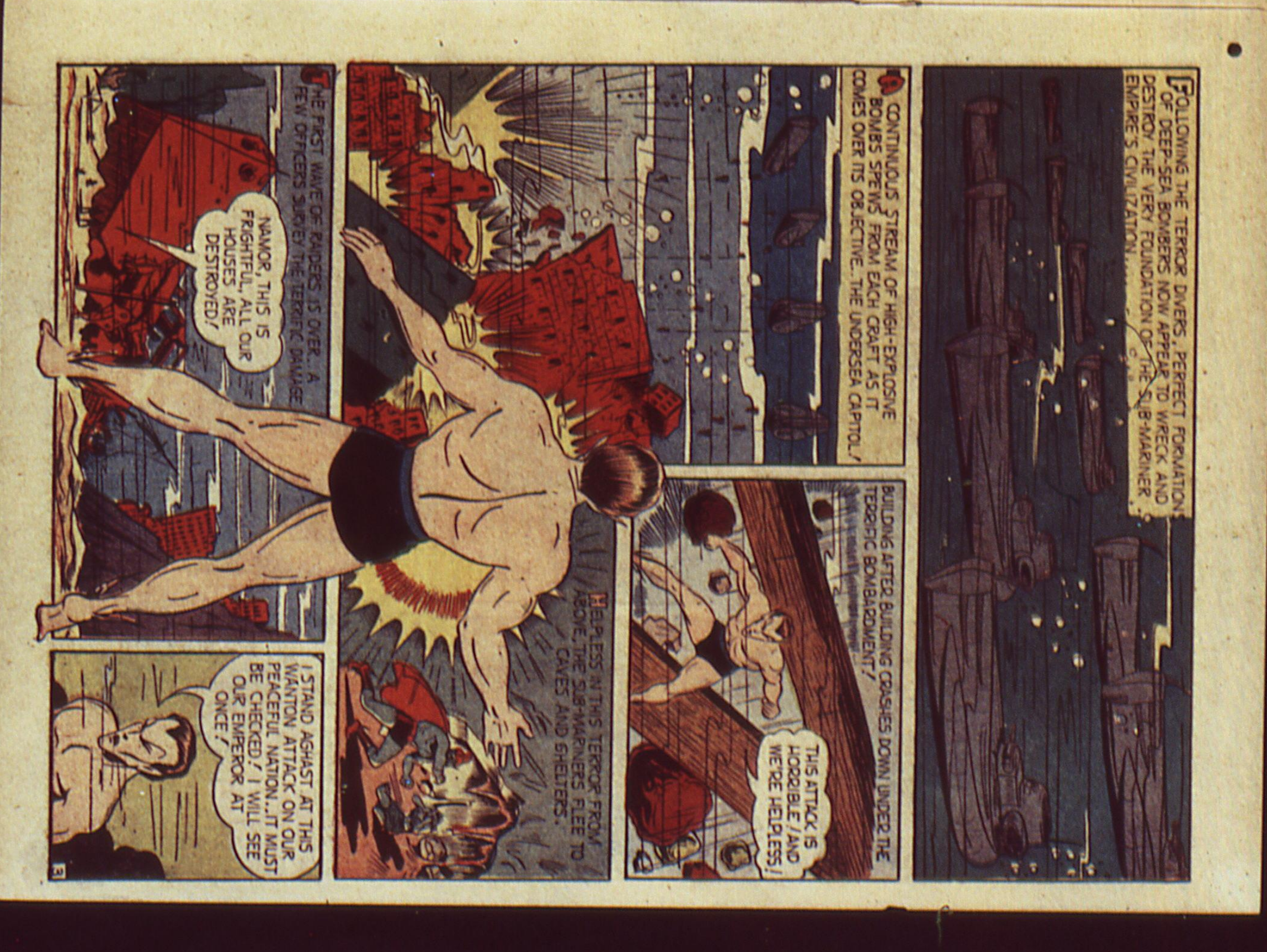
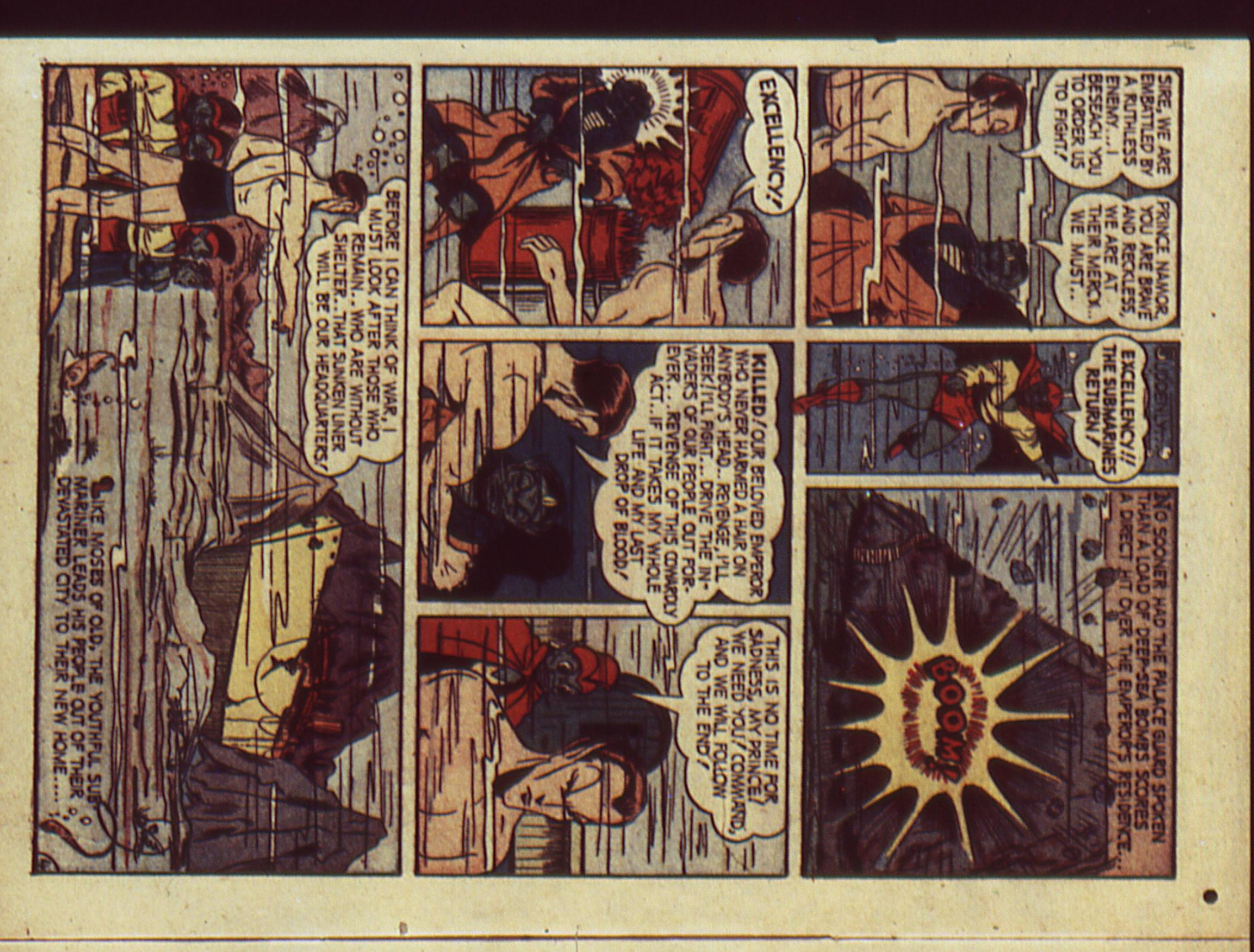
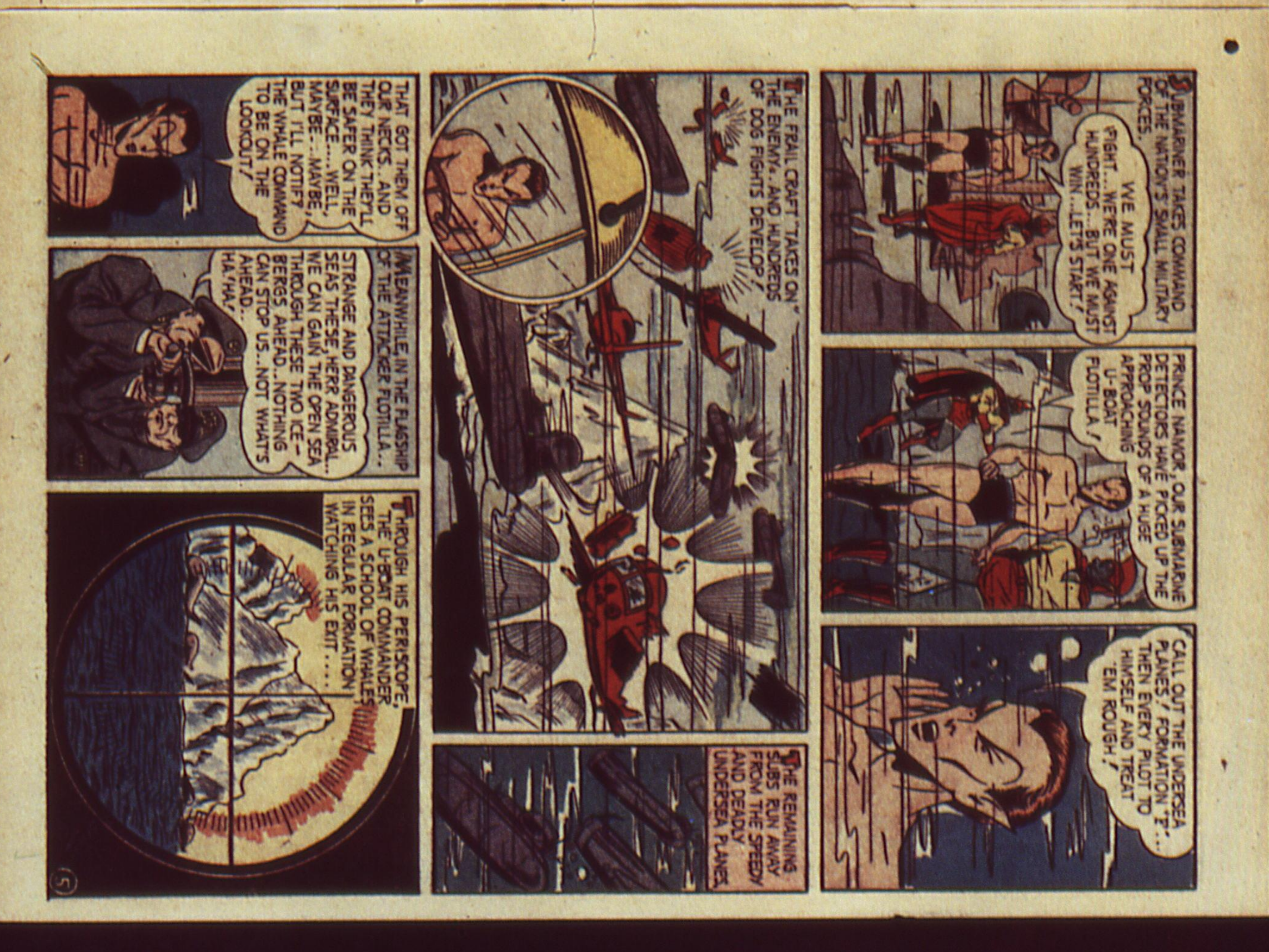
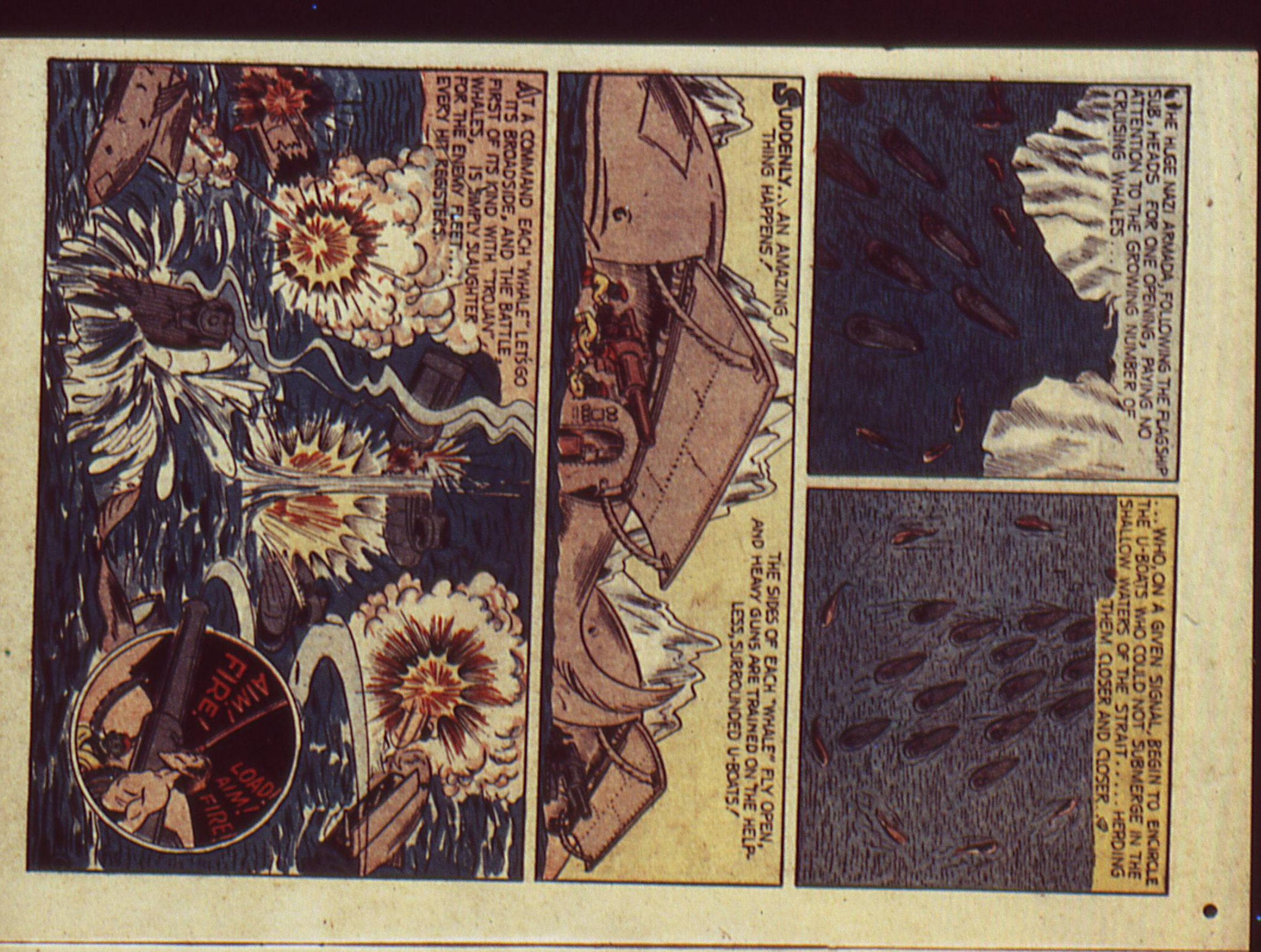
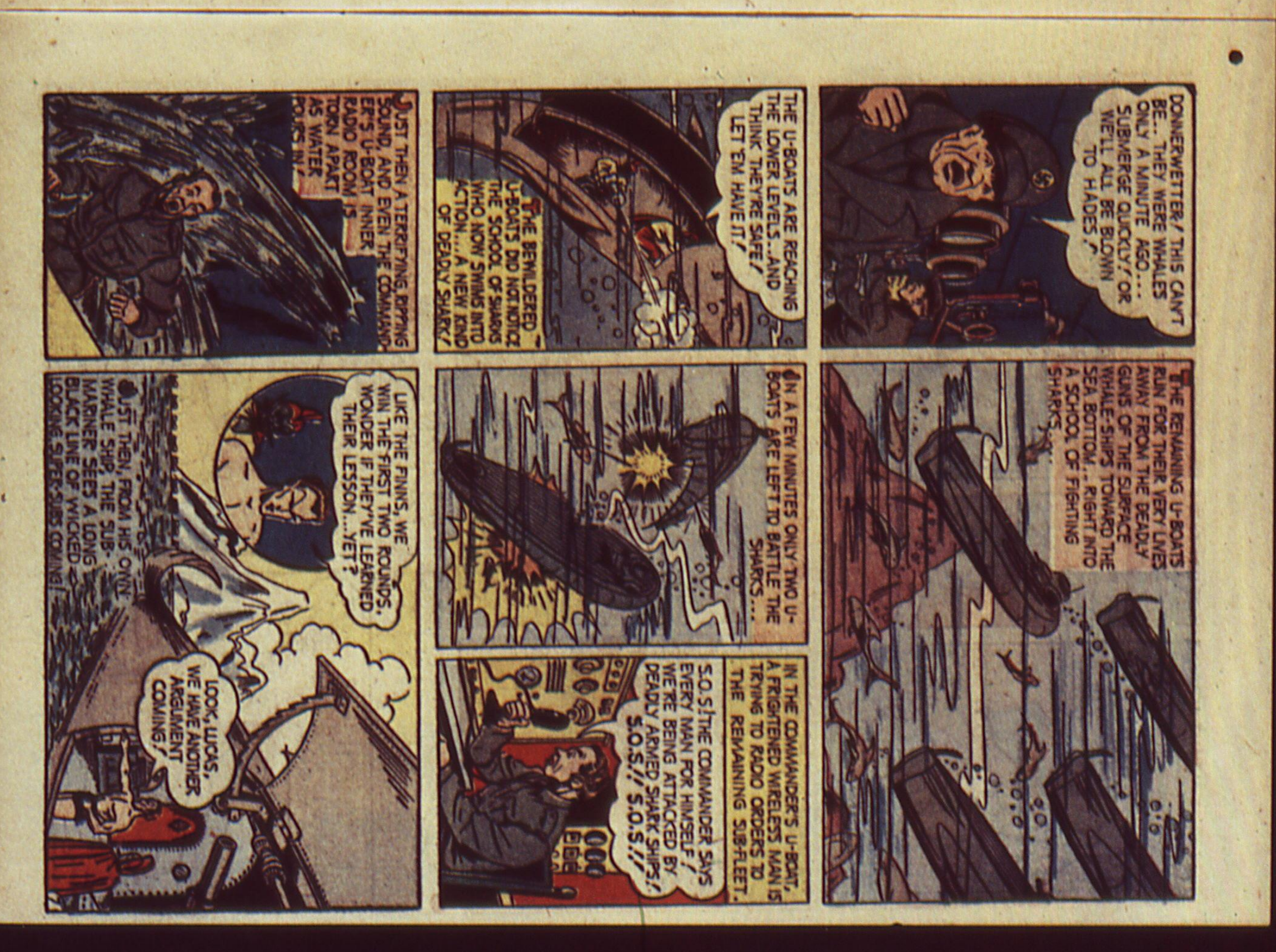

TO BE MASTERS OF THE WORLD THERE'S ONE MORE EMPIRE FOR OUR ARMS TO CONQUER... IT'S THE UNDERSEA PEOPLE, HEADED BY THE SUB-MARINER!
I GIVE ORDERS NOW FOR OUR INVINCIBLE U-BOAT NAVY TO INVADE, WITH A SEA BLITZKRIEG, THE ANTARTIC REGIONS WHERE SUB-MARINER'S PEOPLE LIVE!
I MUST STOP THEM SOMEHOW!

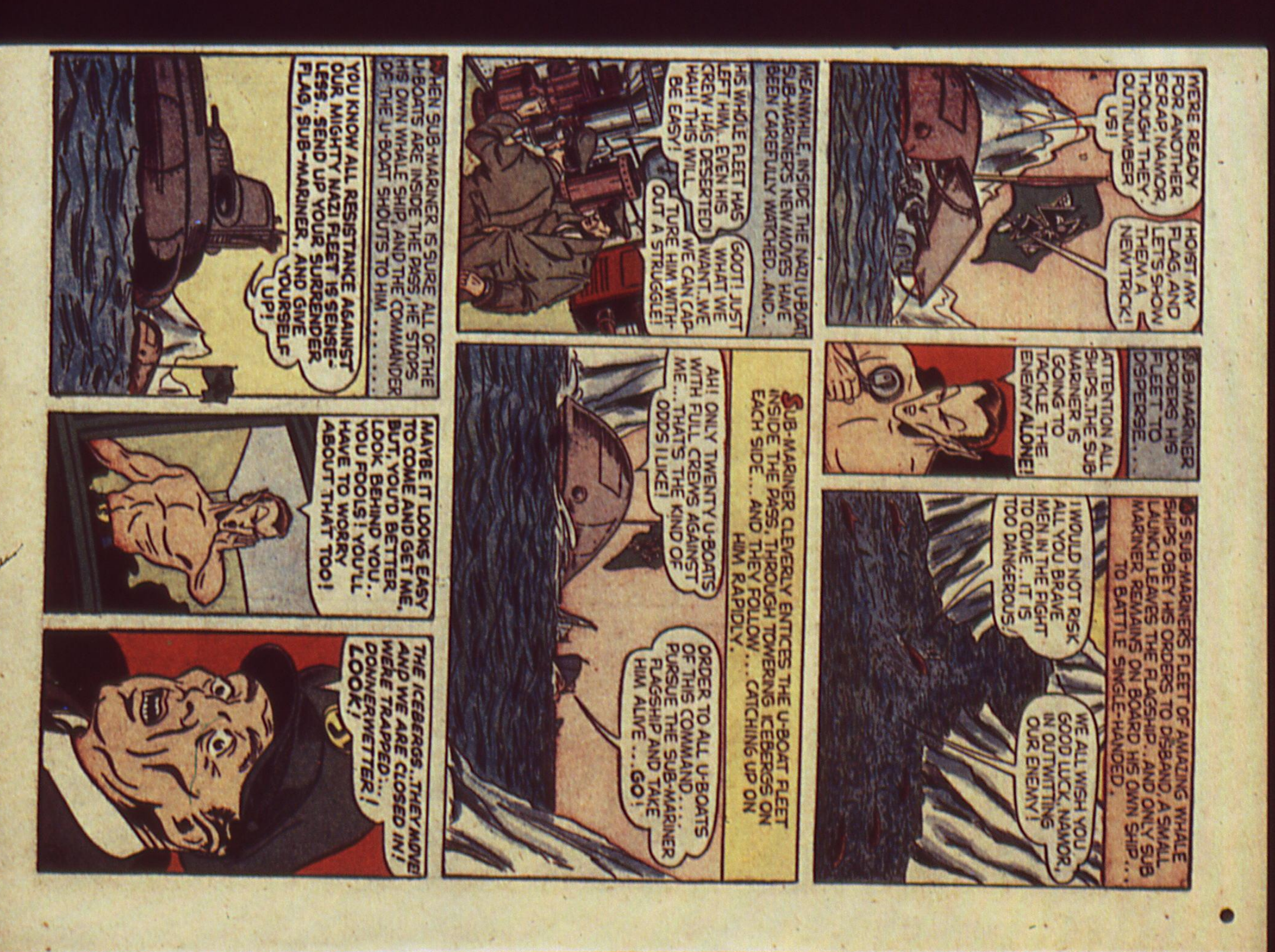


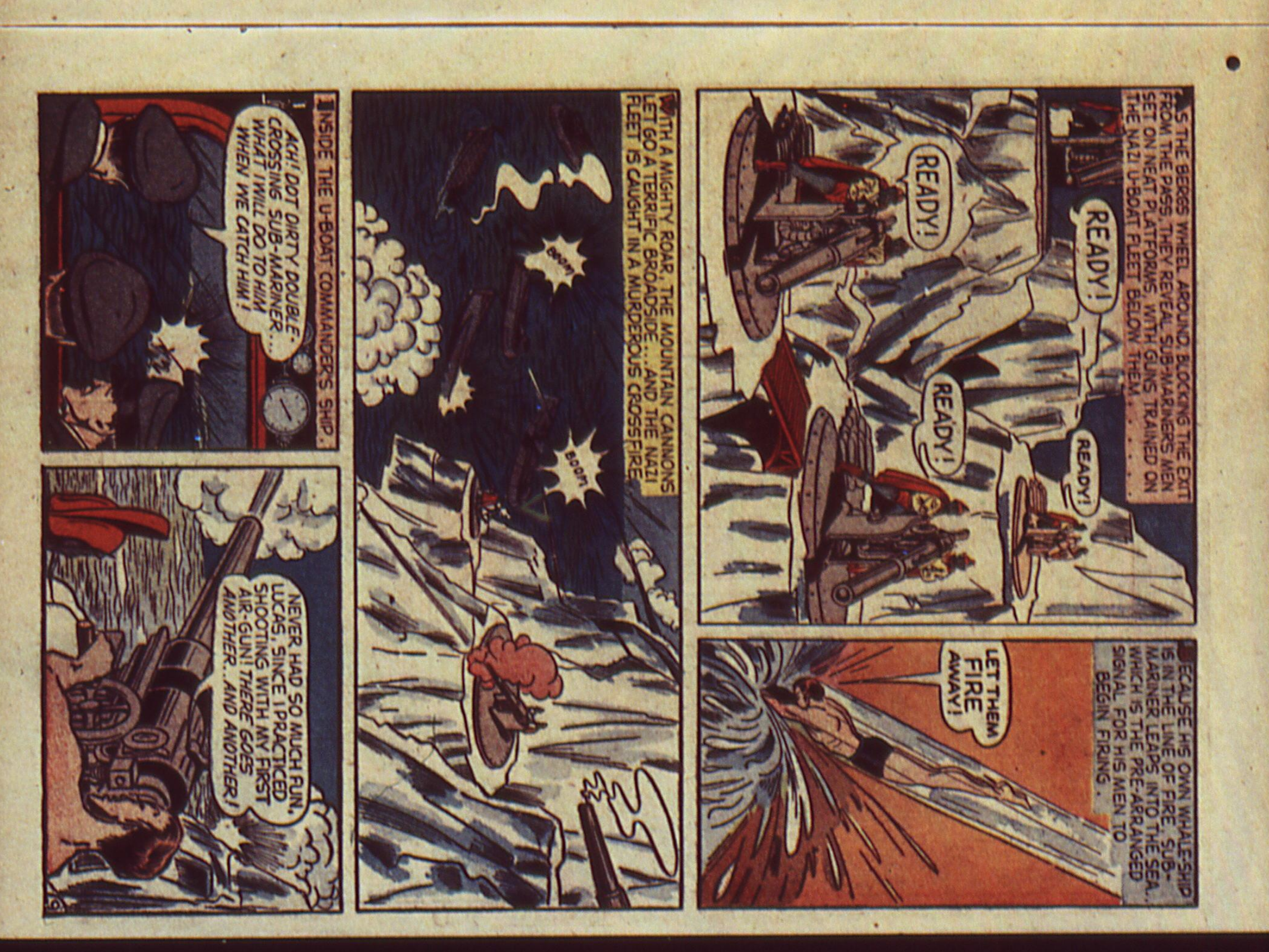


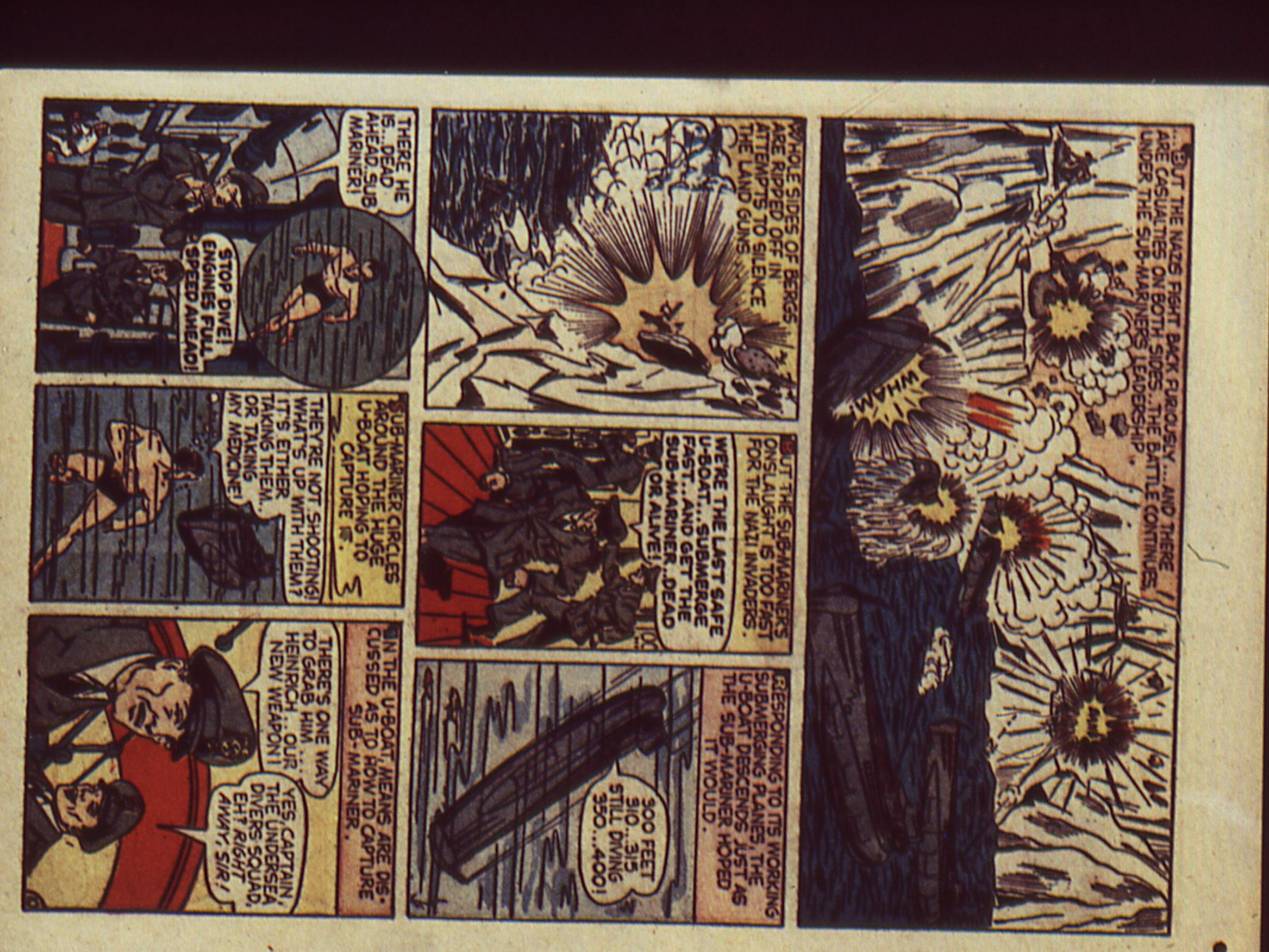


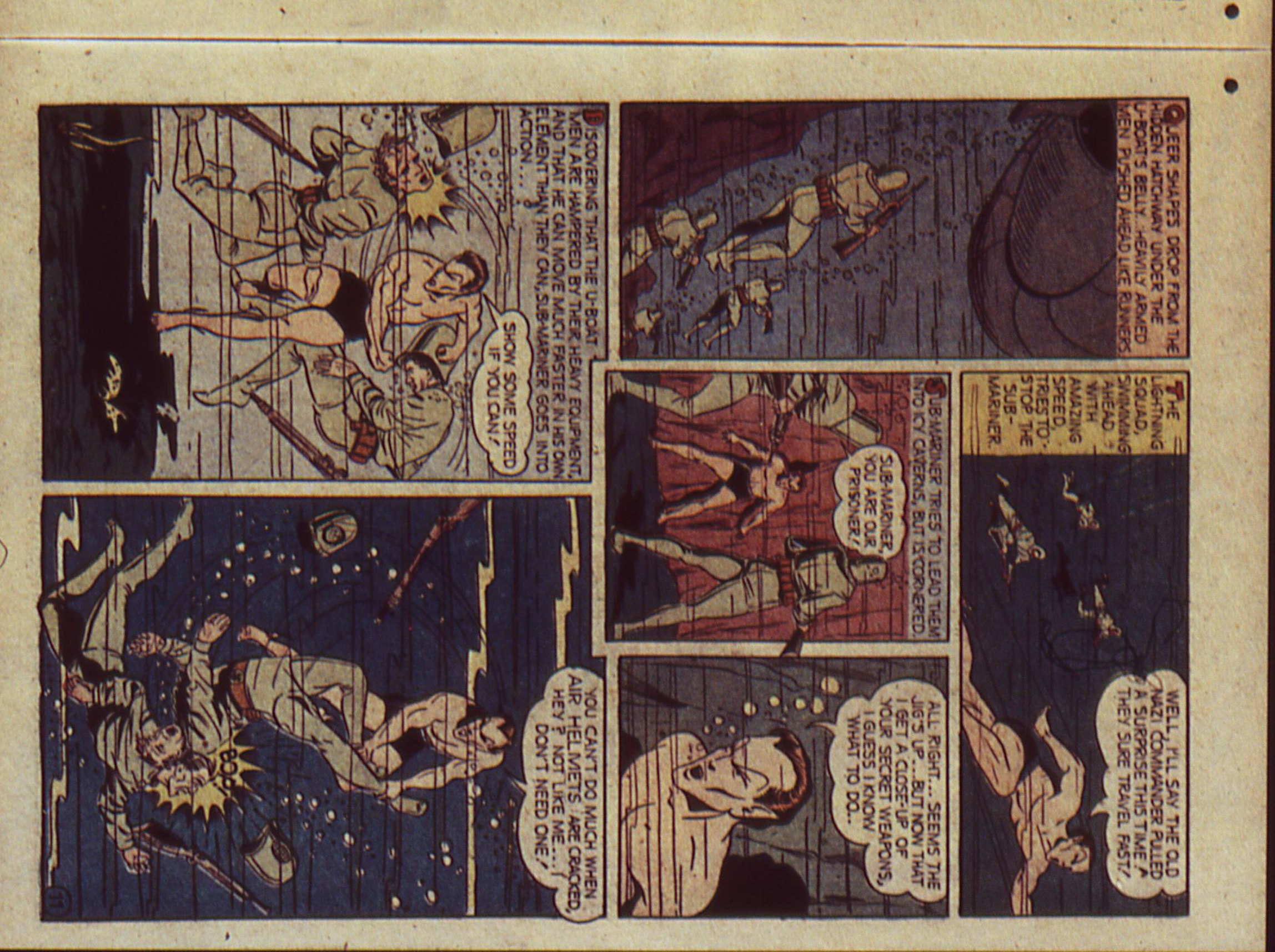


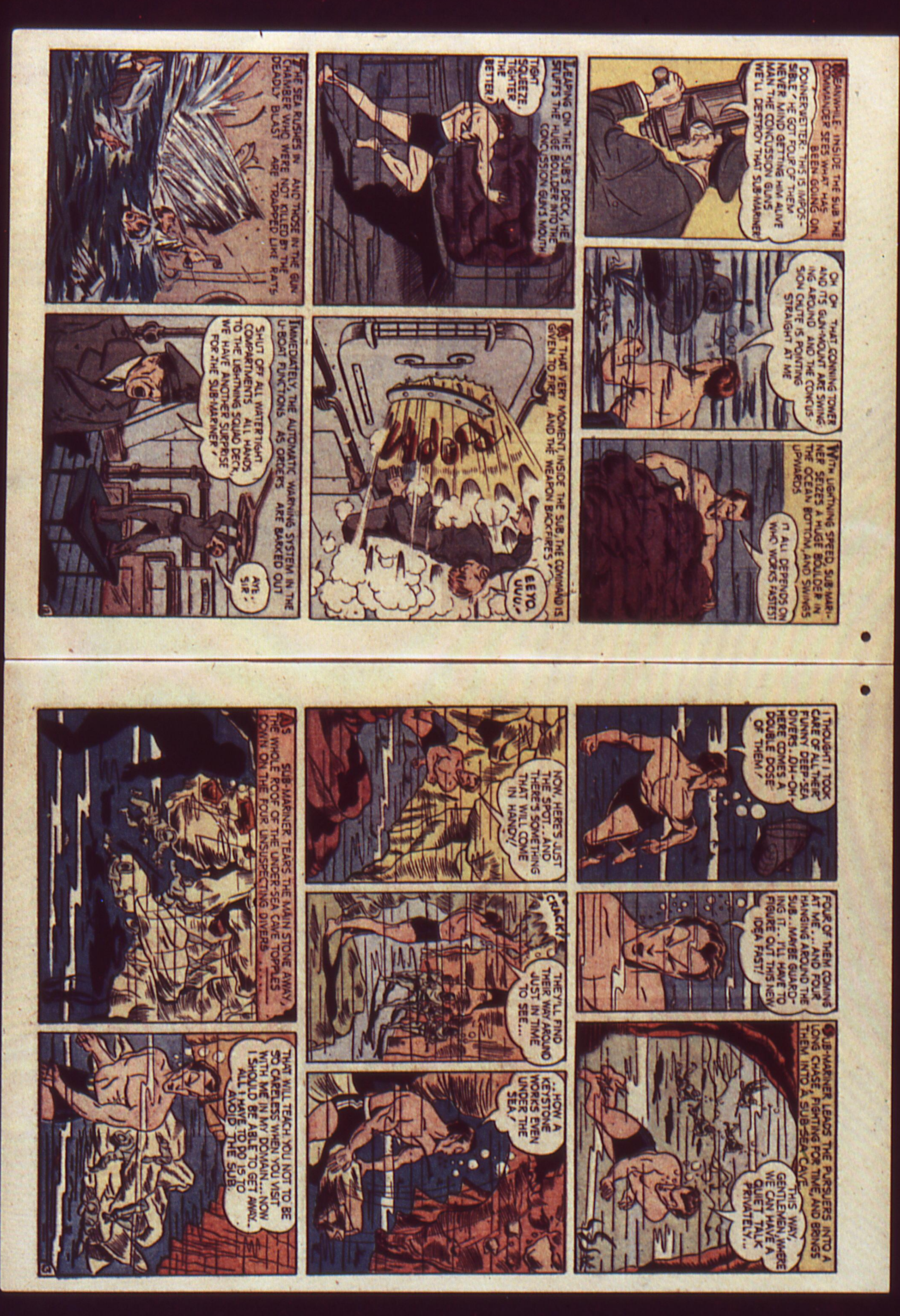
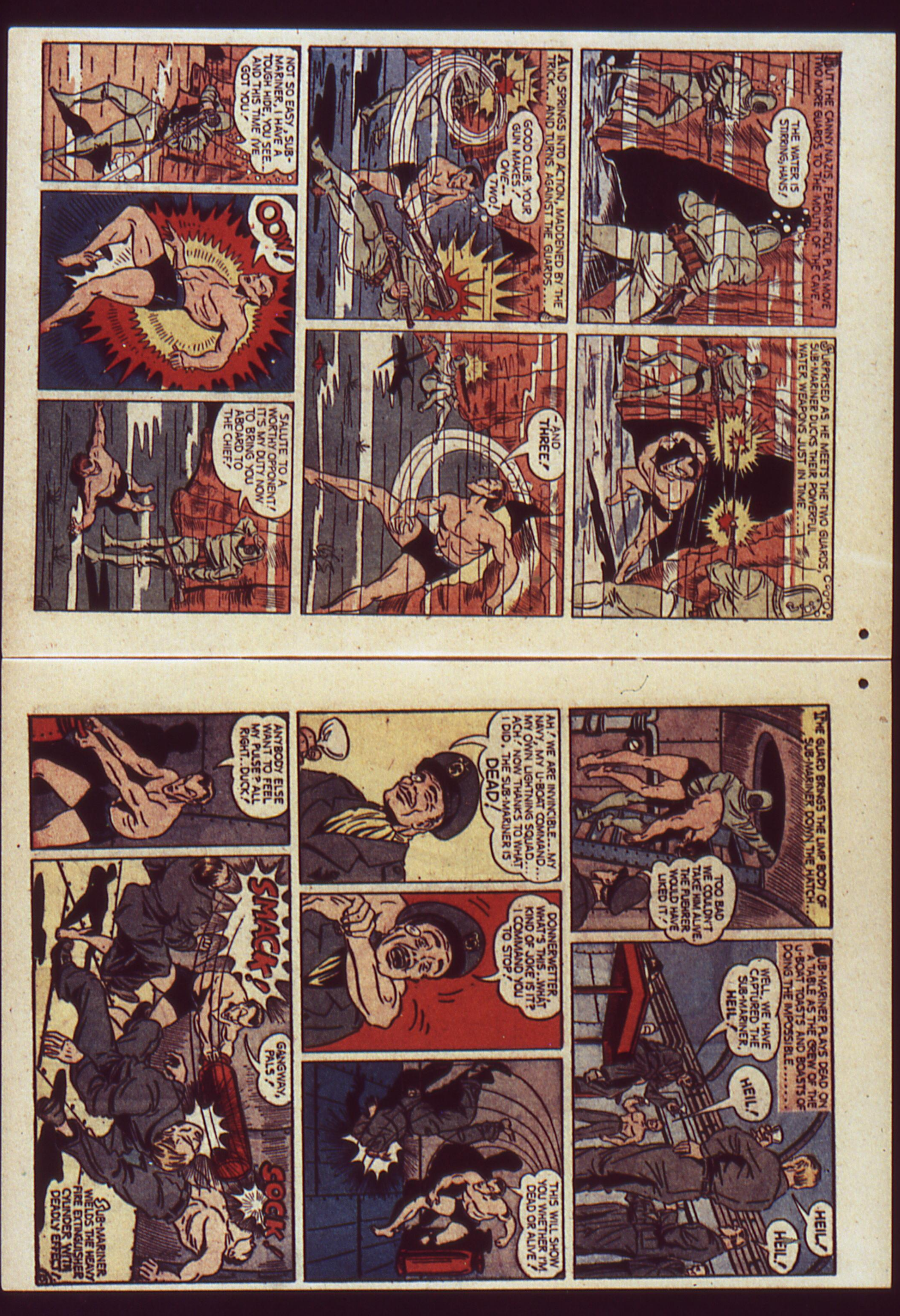
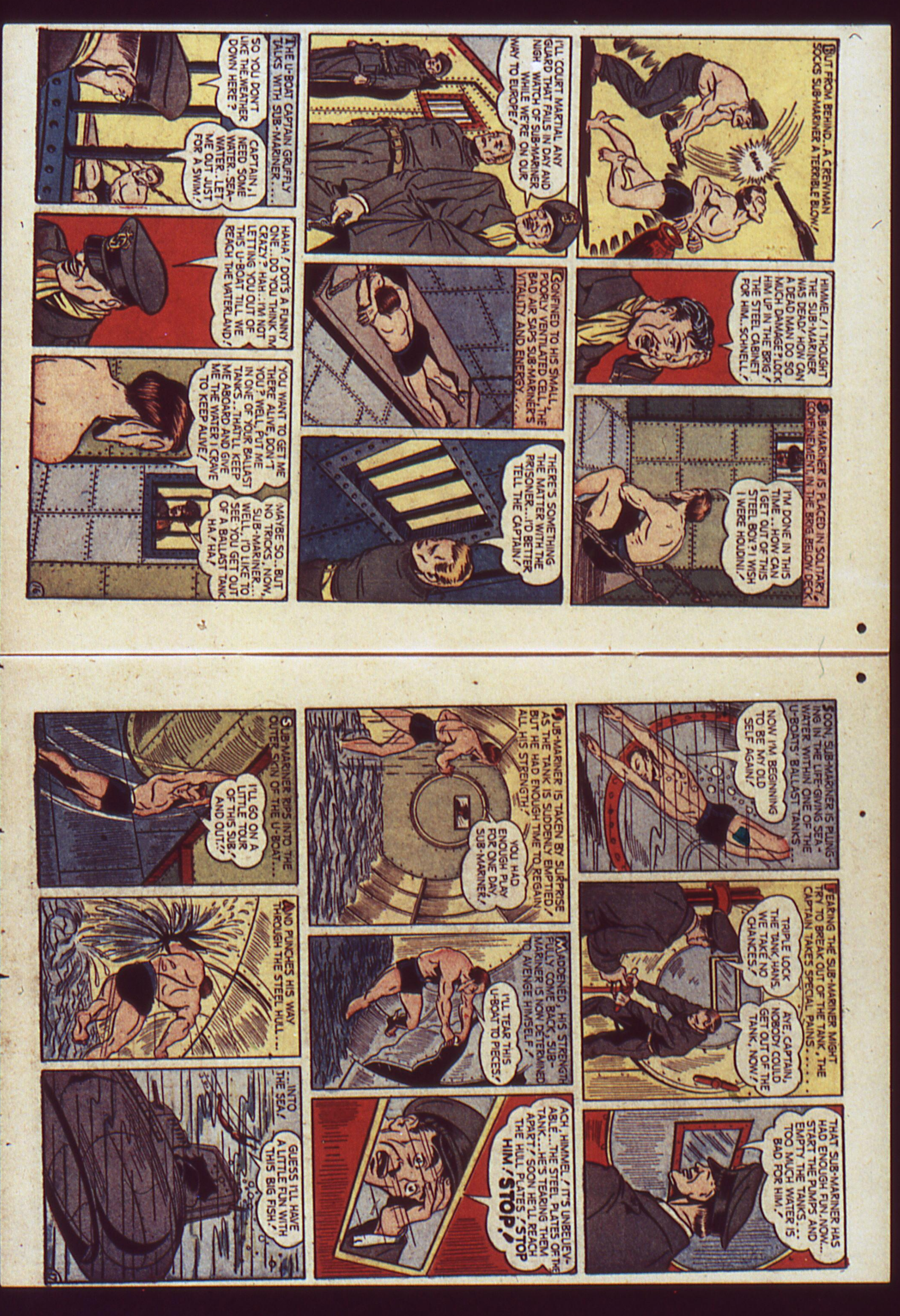
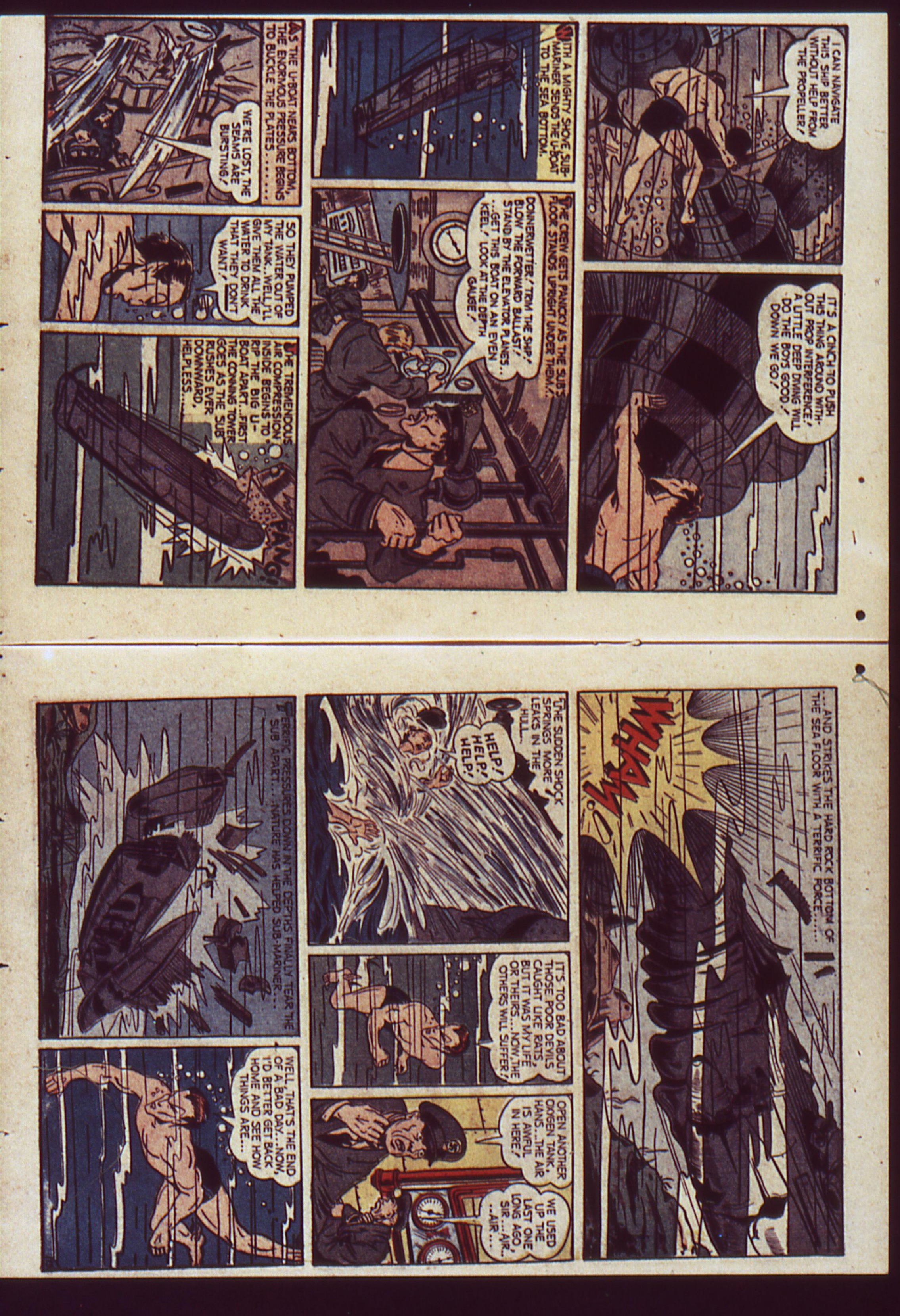










BATTLING A BLITZKRIEG UNDER THE SEA---FIGHTING DIVING CHUTE-TROOPS---DEFEATING A BIG U-BOAT ARMADA---AND SINGLE HANDED A SUBMARINE---WHAT ELSE WILL THE SUB-MARINER
Get a Winner!
DON'T MISS THE NEW ISSUE OF THE BEST, MOST THRILLING COMIC BOOK OF ALL TIME!!
BUY...
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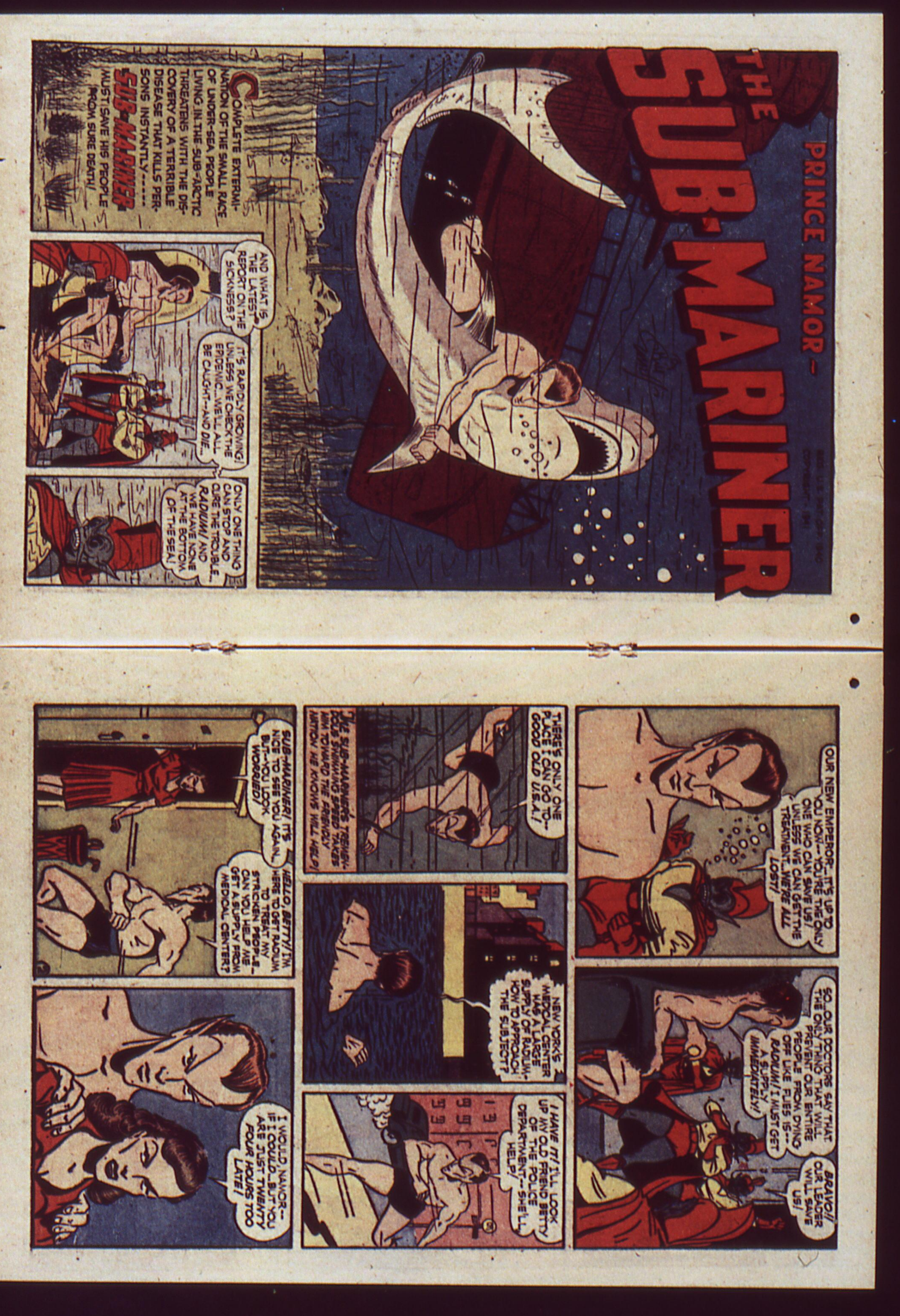
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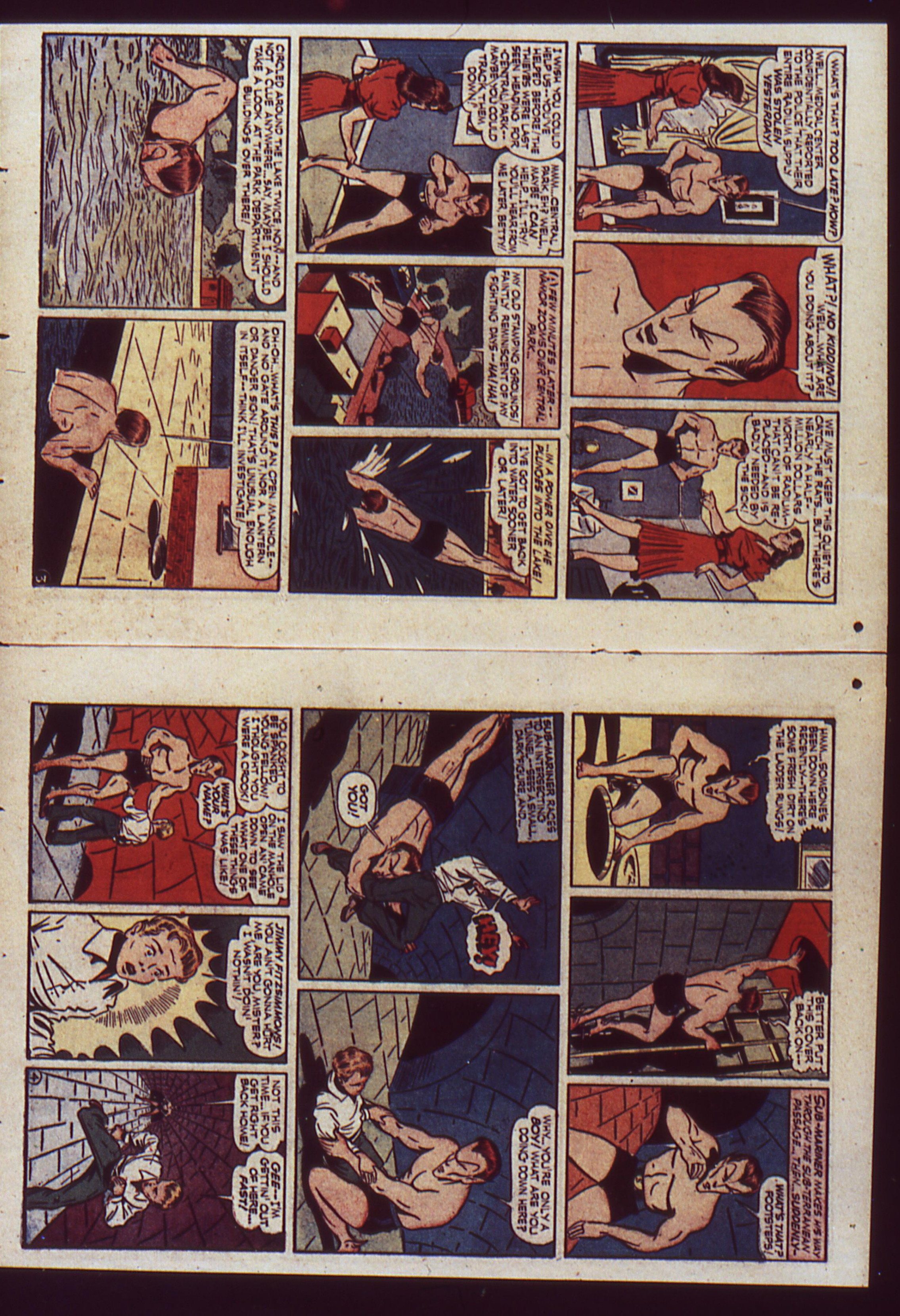
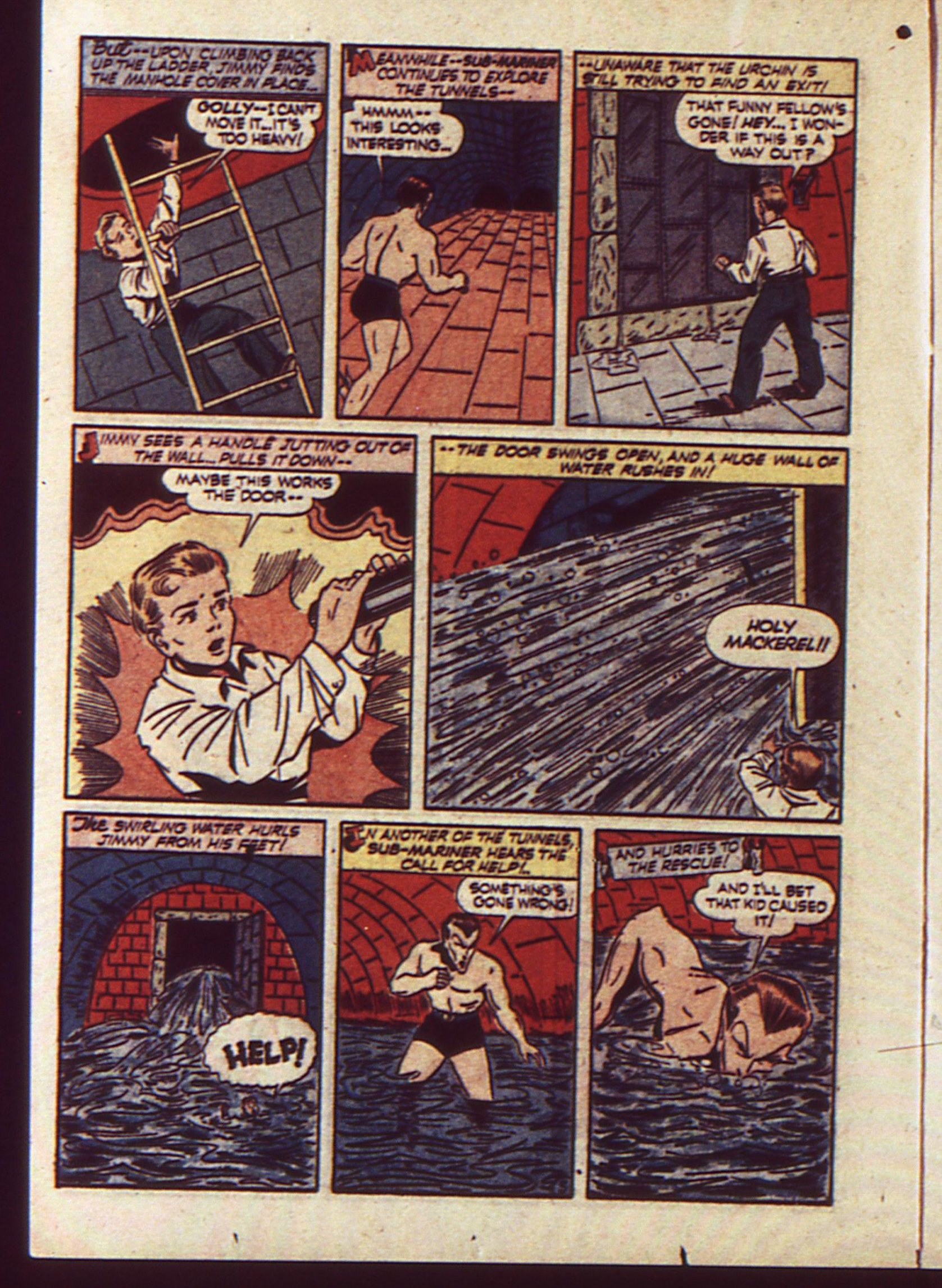
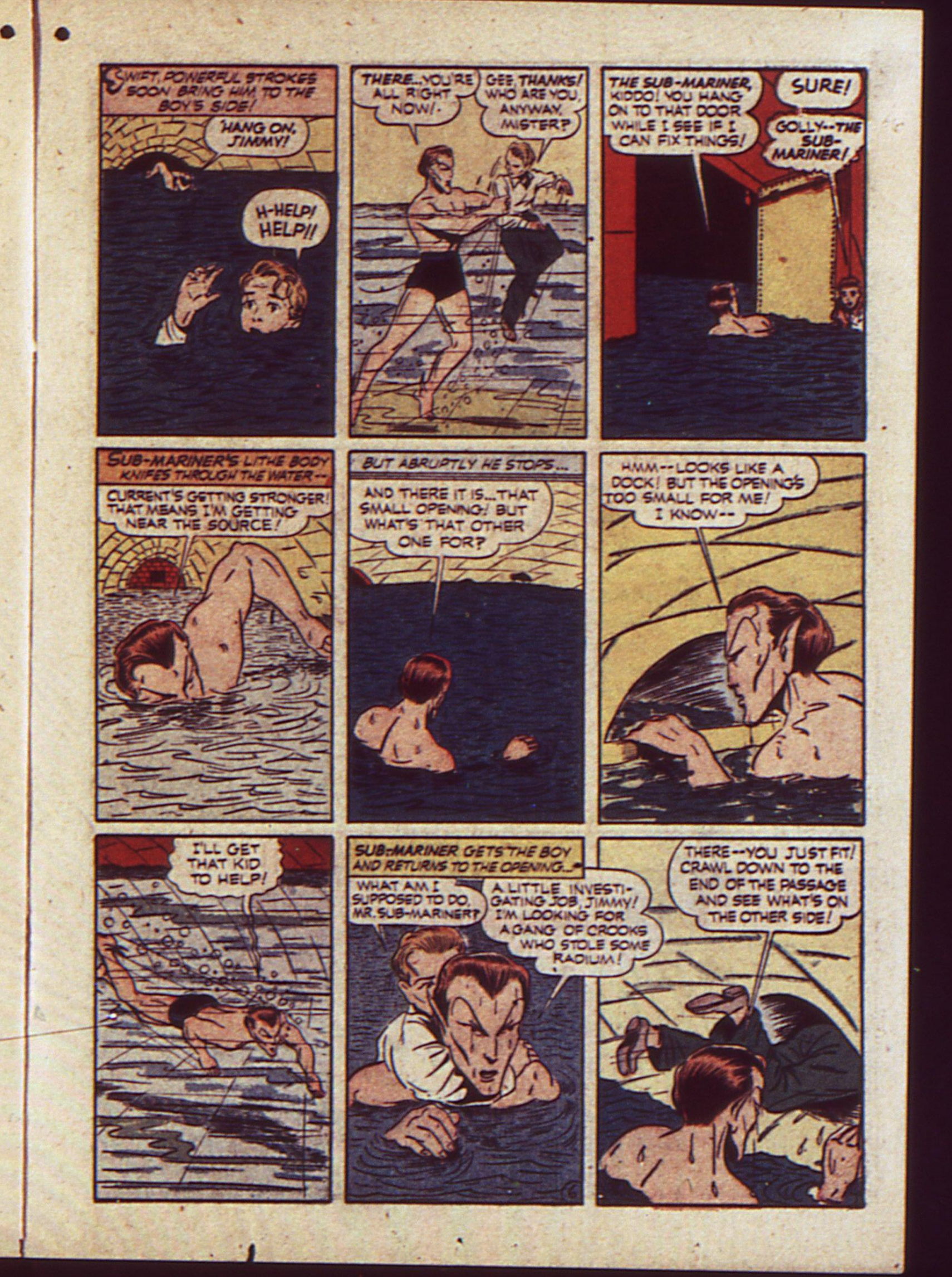
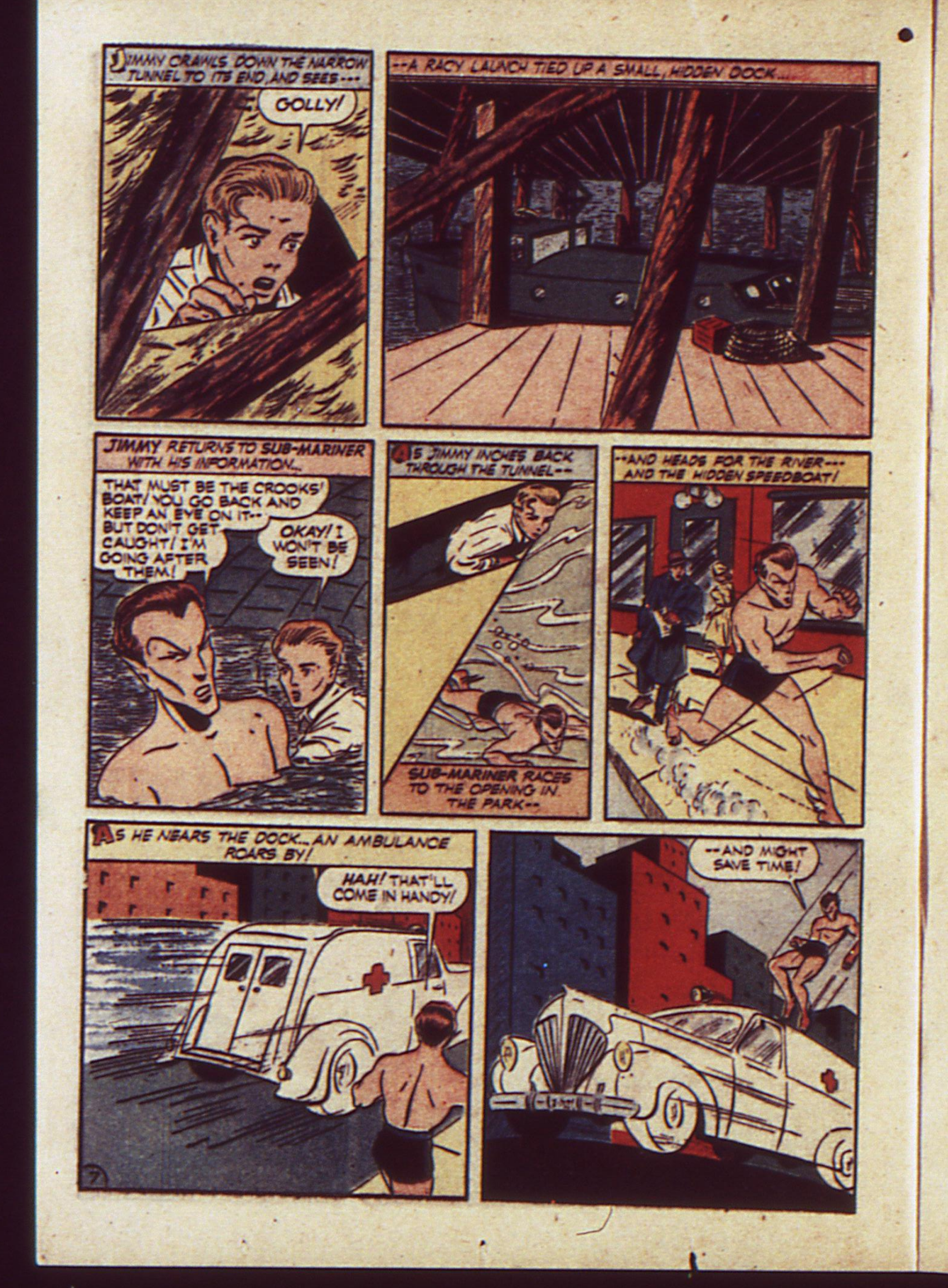
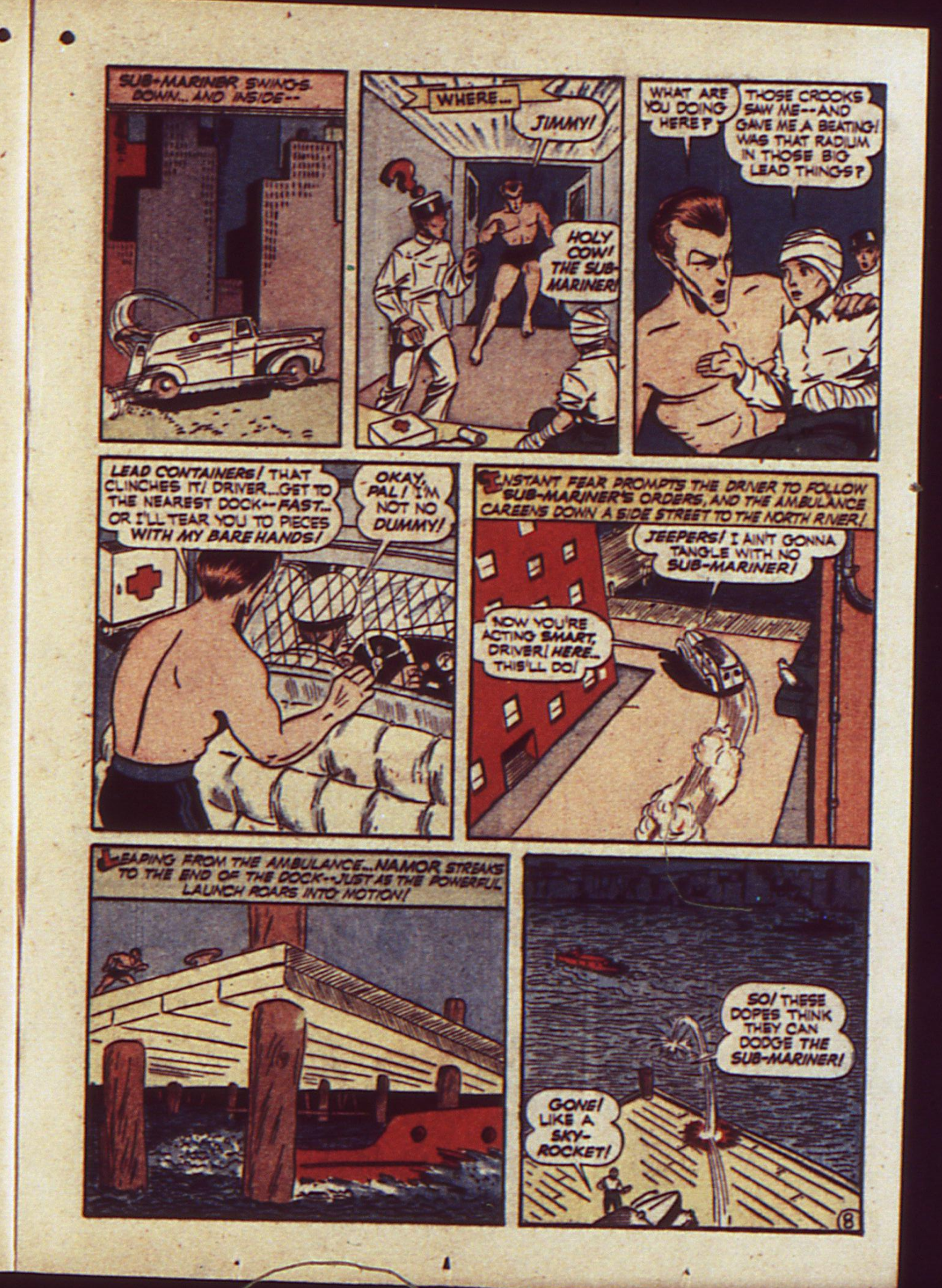
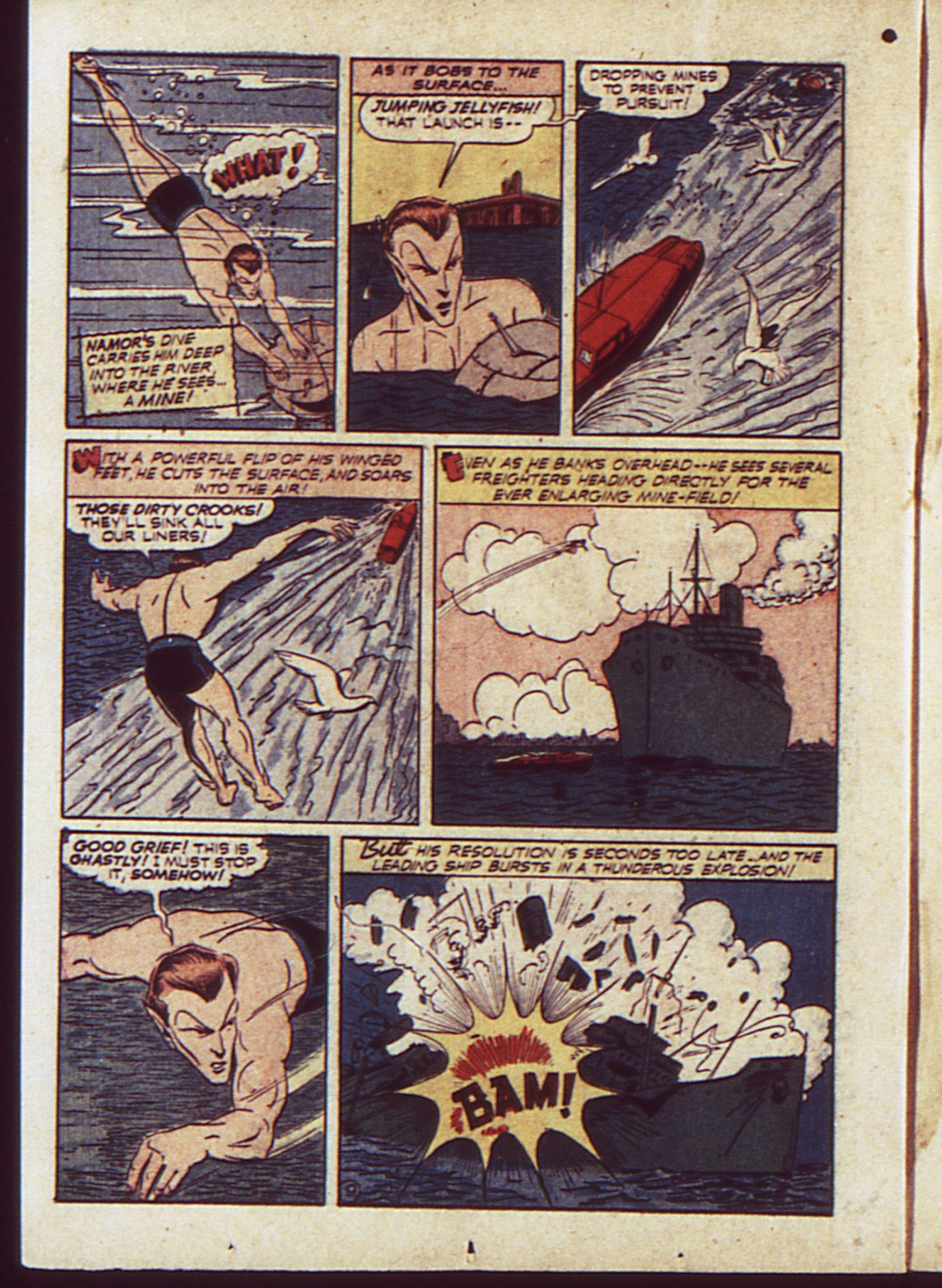


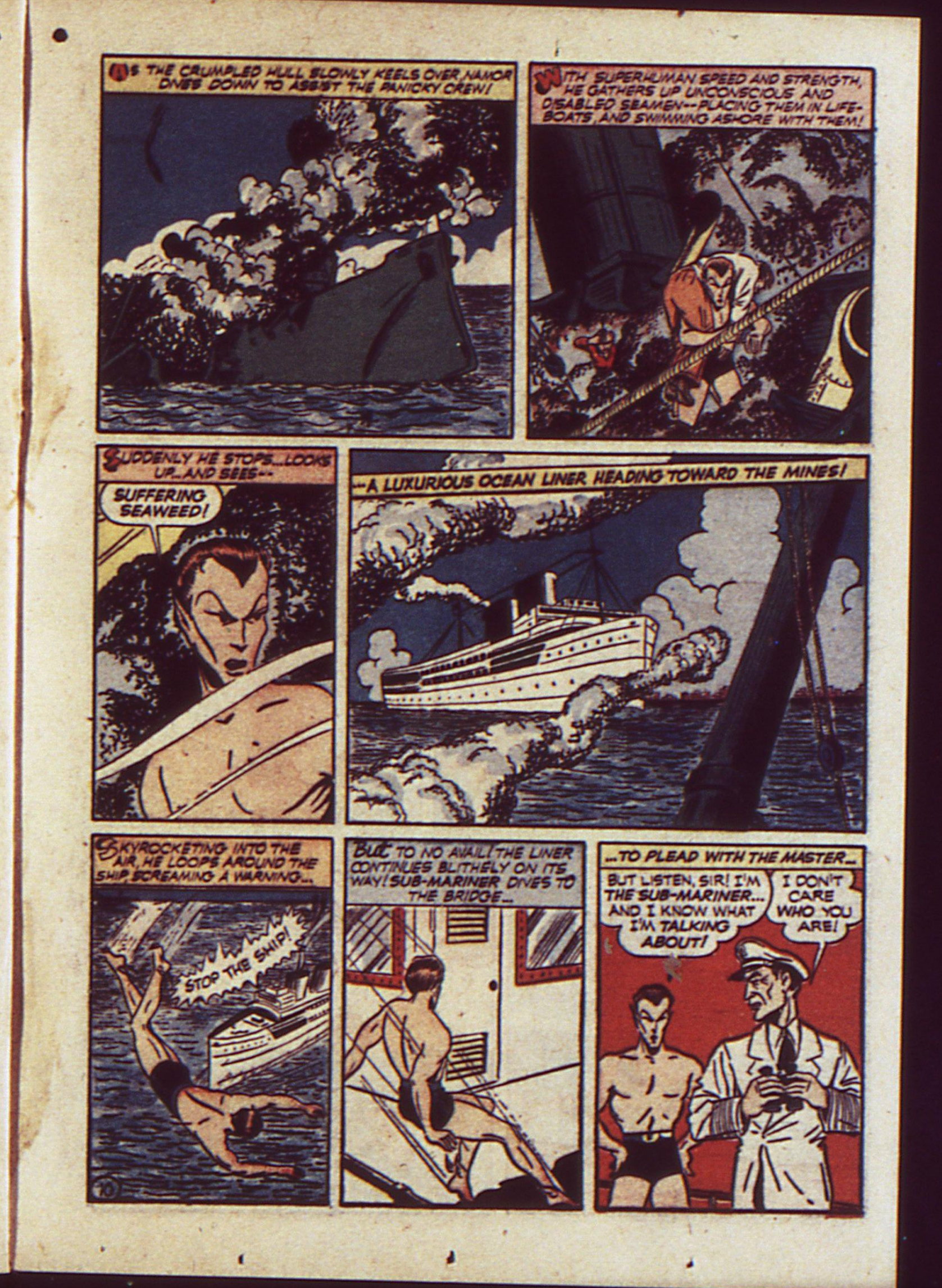

BUT--UPON CLIMBING BACK UP THE LADDER, JIMMY FINDS THE MANHOLE COVER IN PLACE...
GOLLY--I CAN'T MOVE IT...IT'S TOO HEAVY!
MEANWHILE--SUB-MARINER CONTINUES TO EXPLORE THE TUNNELS--
HMMM-- THIS LOOKS INTERESTING...
--UNAWARE THAT THE URCHIN IS STILL TRYING TO FIND AN EXIT!
THAT FUNNY FELLOW'S GONE! HEY... I WONDER IF THIS IS A WAY OUT?
JIMMY SEES A HANDLE JUTTING OUT OF THE WALL...PULLS IT DOWN--
MAYBE THIS WORKS THE DOOR--
--THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN, AND A HUGE WALL OF WATER RUSHES IN!
HOLY MACKEREL!!
THE SWIRLING WATER HURLS JIMMY FROM HIS FEET!
HELP!
IN ANOTHER OF THE TUNNELS, SUB-MARINER HEARS THE CALL FOR HELP!
SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG!
AND HURRIES TO THE RESCUE!
AND I'LL BET THAT KID CAUSED IT!

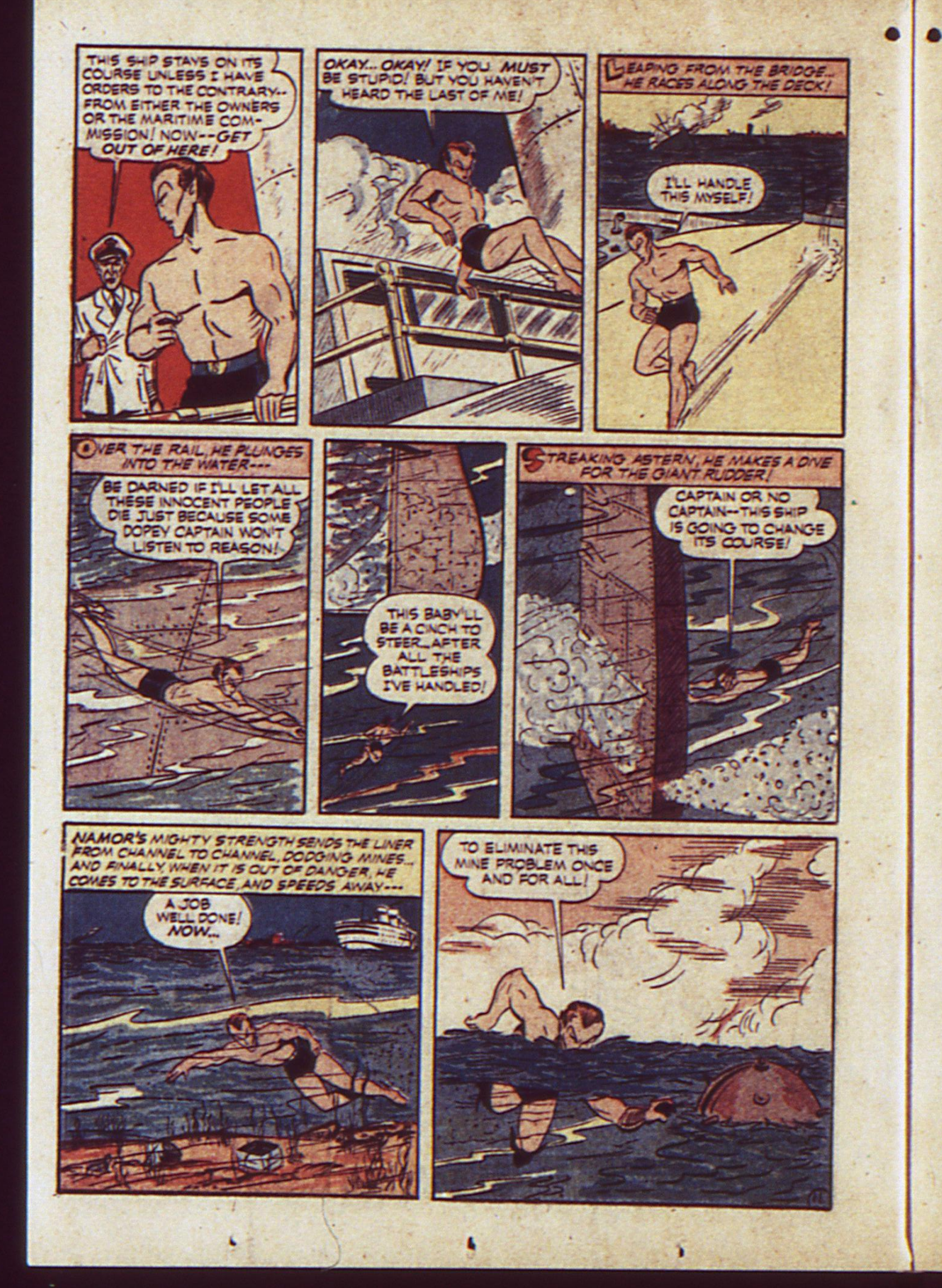

SWIFT, POWERFUL STROKES SOON BRING HIM TO THE BOY'S SIDE!
HANG ON, JIMMY!
H-HELP! HELP!!
THERE...YOU'RE ALL RIGHT NOW!
GEE, THANKS! WHO ARE YOU, ANYWAY, MISTER?
THE SUB-MARINER, KIDDO! YOU HANG ON TO THAT DOOR WHILE I SEE IF I CAN FIX THINGS!
SURE!
GOLLY--THE SUB-MARINER!
SUB-MARINER'S LITHE BODY KNIFES THROUGH THE WATER--
CURRENT'S GETTING STRONGER! THAT MEANS I'M GETTING NEAR THE SOURCE!
BUT ABRUPTLY HE STOPS...
AND THERE IT IS...THAT SMALL OPENING! BUT WHAT'S THAT OTHER ONE FOR?
HMM--LOOKS LIKE A DOCK! BUT THE OPENING'S TOO SMALL FOR ME! I KNOW--
I'LL GET THAT KID TO HELP!
SUB-MARINER GETS THE BOY AND RETURNS TO THE OPENING...
WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO, MR. SUB-MARINER?
A LITTLE INVESTIGATING JOB, JIMMY! I'M LOOKING FOR A GANG OF CROOKS WHO STOLE SOME RADIUM!
THERE--YOU JUST FIT! CRAWL DOWN TO THE END OF THE PASSAGE AND SEE WHAT'S ON THE OTHER SIDE!

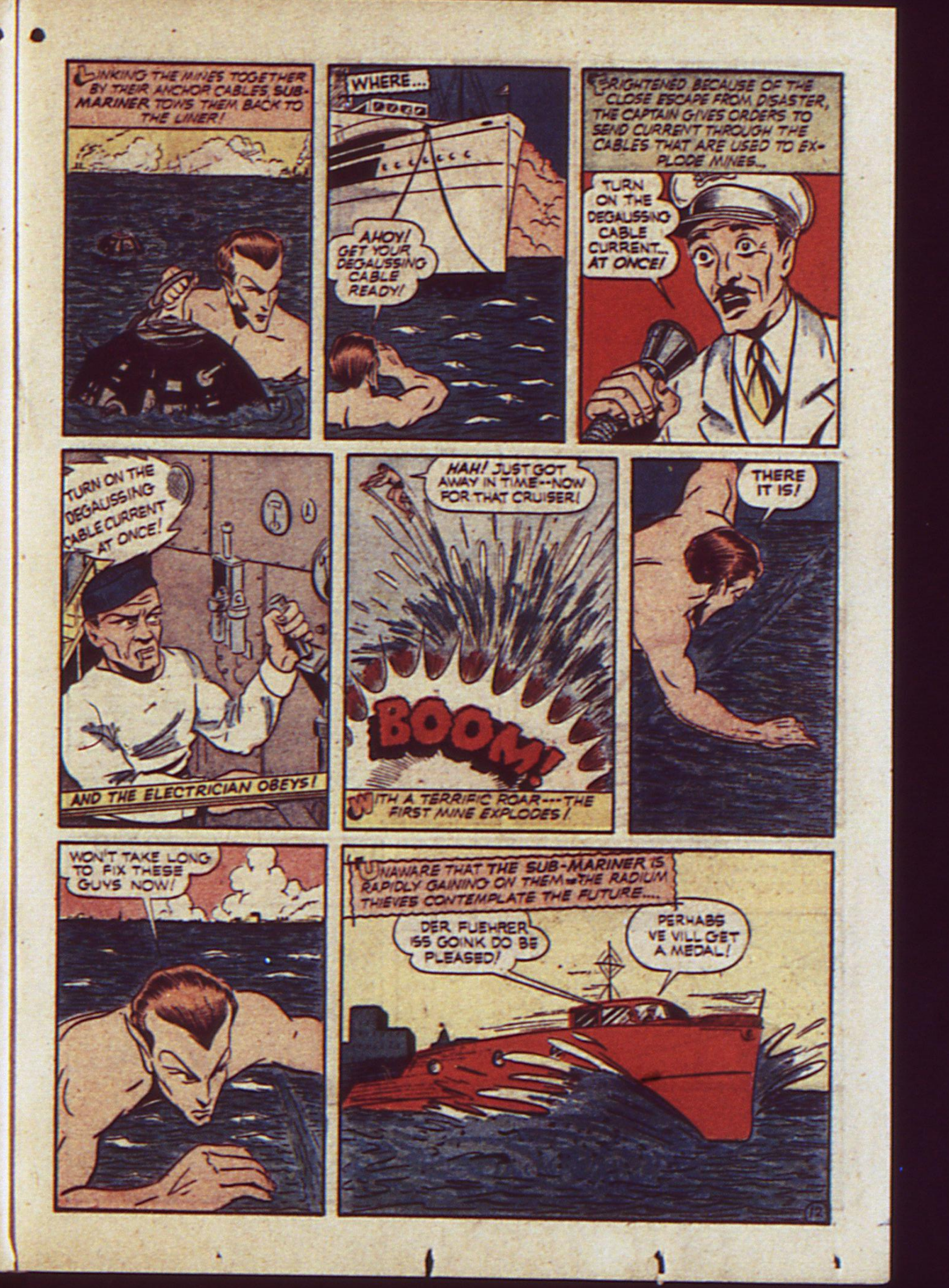

JIMMY CRAWLS DOWN THE NARROW TUNNEL TO ITS END, AND SEES---
GOLLY!
--A RACY LAUNCH TIED UP A SMALL, HIDDEN DOCK...
JIMMY RETURNS TO SUB-MARINER WITH HIS INFORMATION...
THAT MUST BE THE CROOKS' BOAT! YOU GO BACK AND KEEP AN EYE ON IT--BUT DON'T GET CAUGHT! I'M GOING AFTER THEM!
OKAY! I WON'T BE SEEN!
AS JIMMY INCHES BACK THROUGH THE TUNNEL--
SUB-MARINER RACES TO THE OPENING IN THE PARK--
--AND HEADS FOR THE RIVER--AND THE HIDDEN SPEEDBOAT!
AS HE NEARS THE DOCK...AN AMBULANCE ROARS BY!
HAH! THAT'LL COME IN HANDY!
--AND MIGHT SAVE TIME!

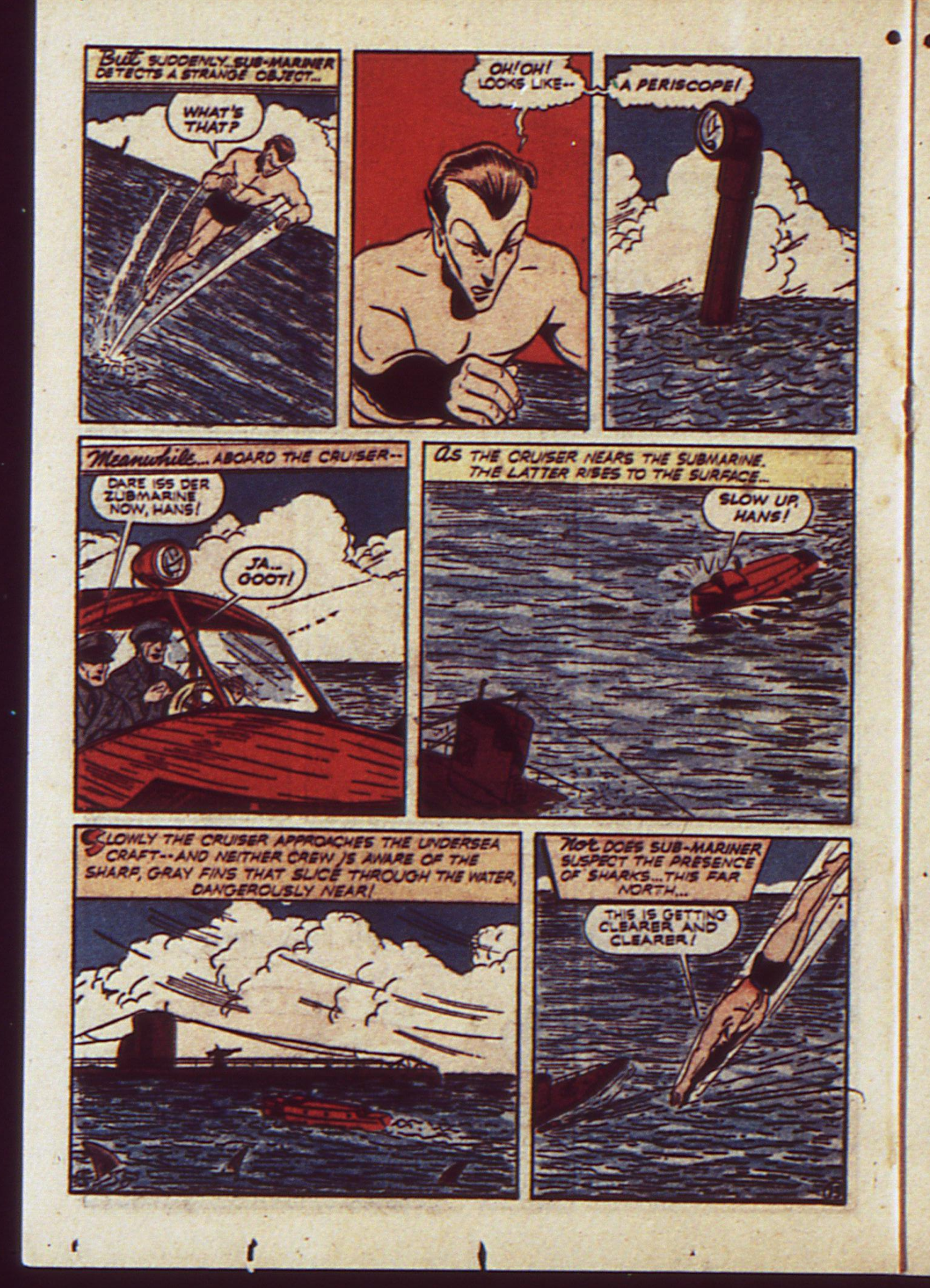

SUB-MARINER SWINGS DOWN...AND INSIDE--
WHERE...
JIMMY!
HOLY COW! THE SUB-MARINER!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
THOSE CROOKS SAW ME--AND GAVE ME A BEATING! WAS THAT RADIUM IN THOSE BIG LEAD THINGS?
LEAD CONTAINERS! THAT CLINCHES IT! DRIVER...GET TO THE NEAREST DOCK--FAST...OR I'LL TEAR YOU TO PIECES WITH MY BARE HANDS!
OKAY, PAL! I'M NOT NO DUMMY!
INSTANT FEAR PROMPTS THE DRIVER TO FOLLOW SUB-MARINER'S ORDERS, AND THE AMBULANCE CAREENS DOWN A SIDE STREET TO THE NORTH RIVER!
JEEPERS! I AIN'T GONNA TANGLE WITH NO SUB-MARINER!
NOW YOU'RE ACTING SMART, DRIVER! HERE... THIS'LL DO!
LEAPING FROM THE AMBULANCE...NAMOR STREAKS TO THE END OF THE DOCK--JUST AS THE POWERFUL LAUNCH ROARS INTO MOTION!
SO! THESE DOPES THINK THEY CAN DODGE THE SUB-MARINER!
GONE! LIKE A SKY-ROCKET!

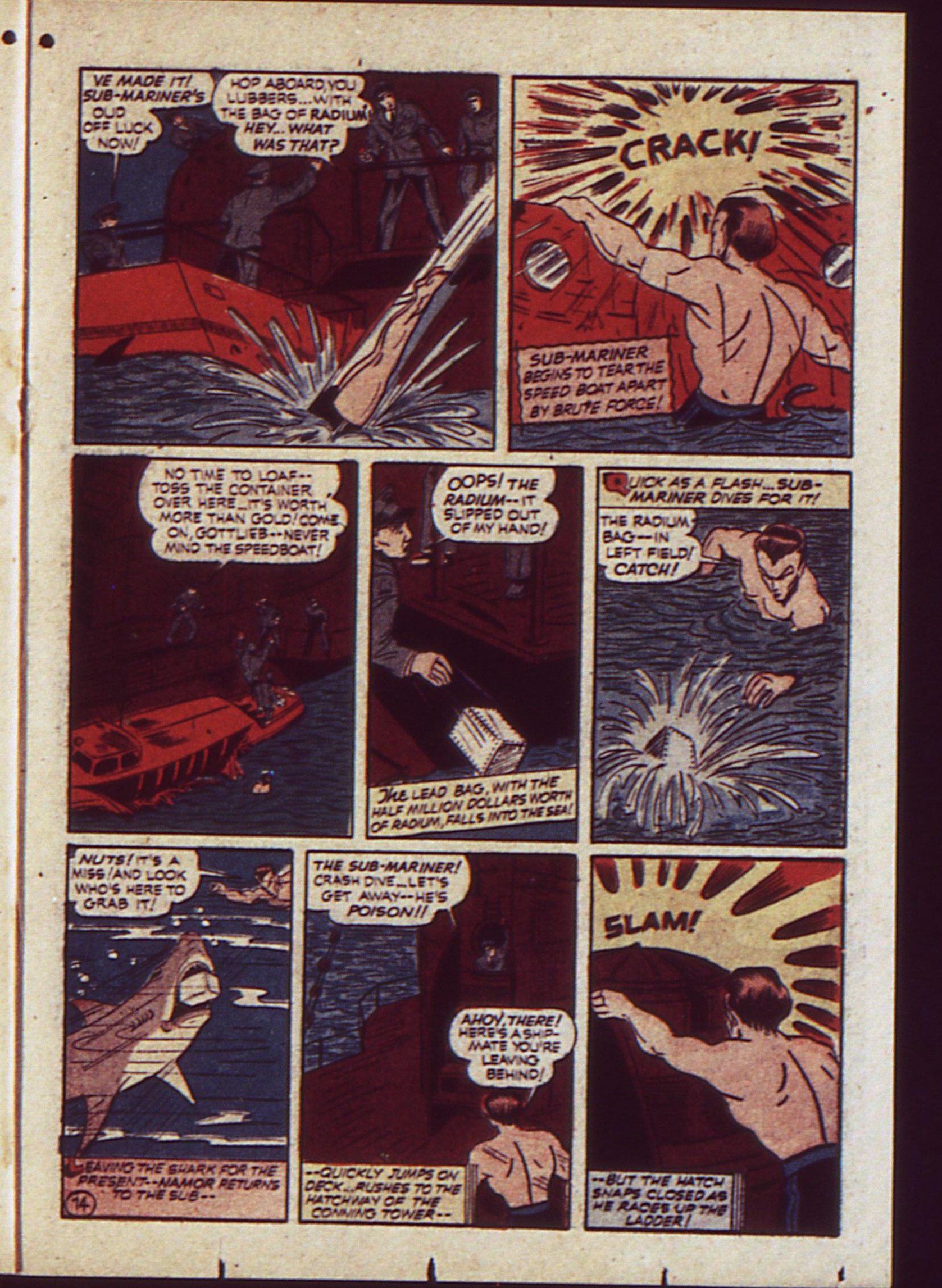

WHAT!
NAMOR'S DIVE CARRIES HIM DEEP INTO THE RIVER, WHERE HE SEES...A MINE!
AS IT BOBS TO THE SURFACE...
JUMPING JELLYFISH! THAT LAUNCH IS--
DROPPING MINES TO PREVENT PURSUIT!
WITH A POWERFUL FLIP OF HIS WINGED FEET, HE CUTS THE SURFACE, AND SOARS INTO THE AIR!
THOSE DIRTY CROOKS! THEY'LL SINK ALL OUR LINERS!
EVEN AS HE BANKS OVERHEAD--HE SEES SEVERAL FREIGHTERS HEADING DIRECTLY FOR THE EVER ENLARGING MINE-FIELD!
GOOD GRIEF! THIS IS GHASTLY! I MUST STOP IT, SOMEHOW!
BUT HIS RESOLUTION IS SECONDS TOO LATE...AND THE LEADING SHIP BURSTS IN A THUNDEROUS EXPLOSION!
BAM!

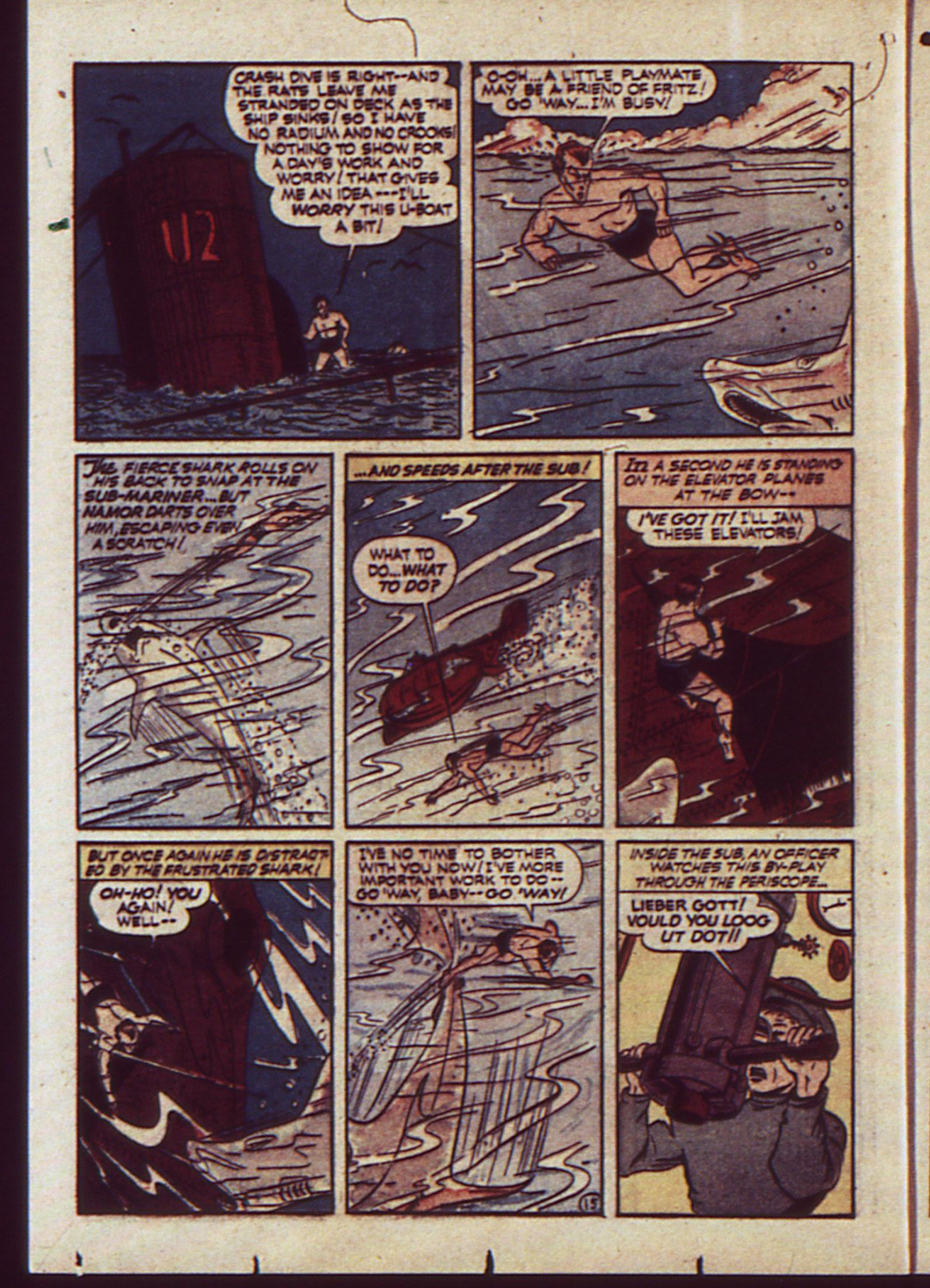

AS THE CRUMPLED HULL SLOWLY KEELS OVER NAMOR DIVES DOWN TO ASSIST THE PANICKY CREW!
WITH SUPERHUMAN SPEED AND STRENGTH, HE GATHERS UP UNCONSCIOUS AND DISABLED SEAMEN--PLACING THEM IN LIFE-BOATS AND SWIMMING ASHORE WITH THEM!
SUDDENLY HE STOPS...LOOKS UP...AND SEES--
SUFFERING SEAWEED!
--A LUXURIOUS OCEAN LINER HEADING TOWARD THE MINES!
SKYROCKETING INTO THE AIR, HE LOOPS AROUND THE SHIP SCREAMING A WARNING...
STOP THE SHIP!
BUT TO NO AVAIL! THE LINER CONTINUES BLITHELY ON ITS WAY! SUB-MARINER DIVES TO THE BRIDGE...
...TO PLEAD WITH THE MASTER...
BUT LISTEN, SIR! I'M THE SUB-MARINER...AND I KNOW WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT!
I DON'T CARE WHO YOU ARE!

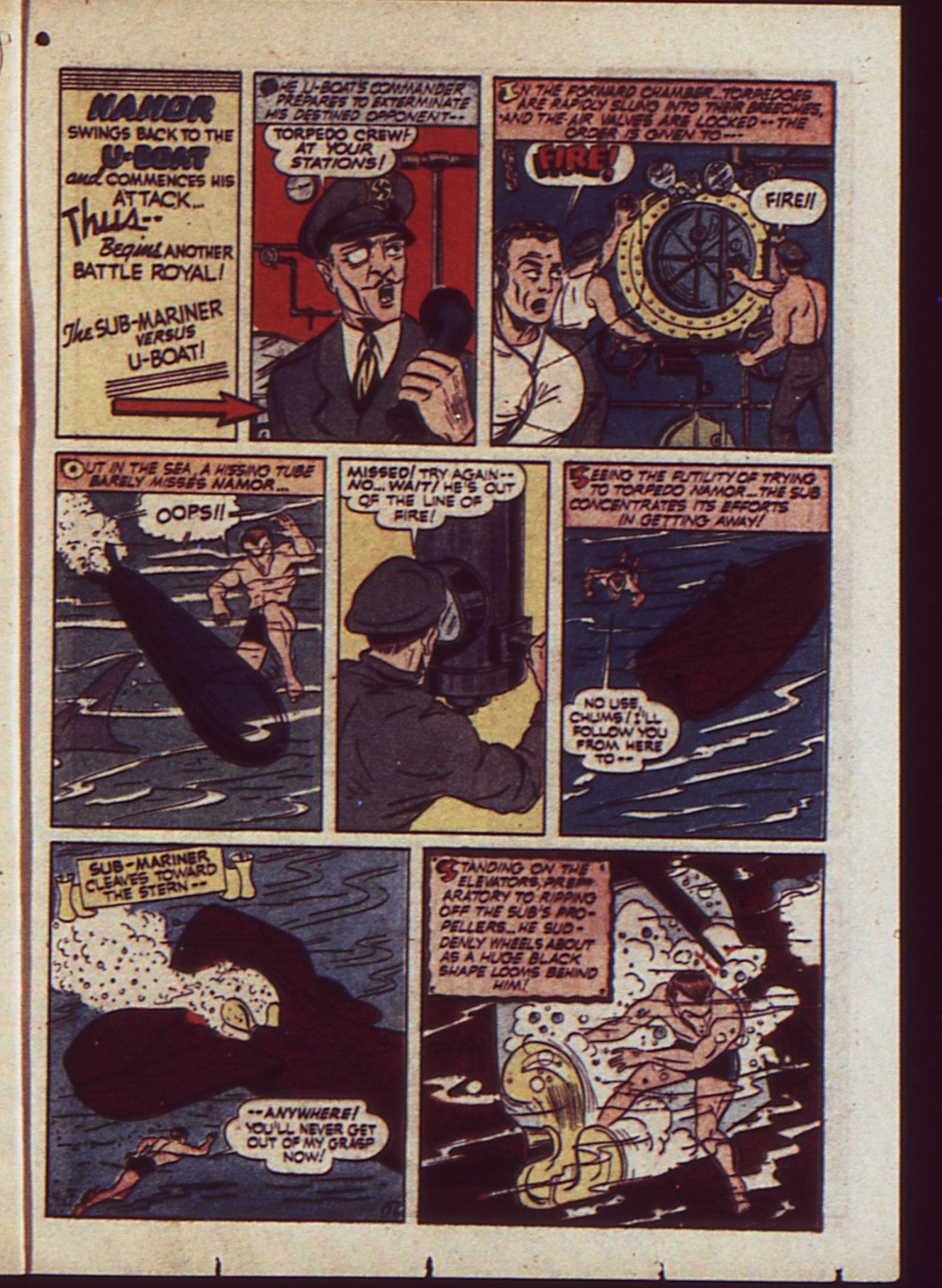

THIS SHIP STAYS ON ITS COURSE UNLESS I HAVE ORDERS TO THE CONTRARY--FROM EITHER THE OWNERS OR THE MARITIME COMMISSION! NOW--GET OUT OF HERE!
OKAY...OKAY! IF YOU MUST BE STUPID! BUT YOU HAVEN'T HEARD THE LAST OF ME!
LEAPING FROM THE BRIDGE...HE RACES ALONG THE DECK!
I'LL HANDLE THIS MYSELF!
OVER THE RAIL, HE PLUNGES INTO THE WATER---
BE DARNED IF I'LL LET ALL THESE INNOCENT PEOPLE DIE JUST BECAUSE SOME DOPEY CAPTAIN WON'T LISTEN TO REASON!
THIS BABY'LL BE A CINCH TO STEER...AFTER ALL THE BATTLESHIPS I'VE HANDLED!
STREAKING ASTERN, HE MAKES A DIVE FOR THE GIANT RUDDER!
CAPTAIN OR NO CAPTAIN--THIS SHIP IS GOING TO CHANGE ITS COURSE!
NAMOR'S MIGHTY STRENGTH SENDS THE LINER FROM CHANNEL TO CHANNEL, DODGING MINES...AND FINALLY, WHEN IT IS OUT OF DANGER, HE COMES TO THE SURFACE, AND SPEEDS AWAY---
A JOB WELL DONE! NOW...
TO ELIMINATE THIS MINE PROBLEM ONCE AND FOR ALL!

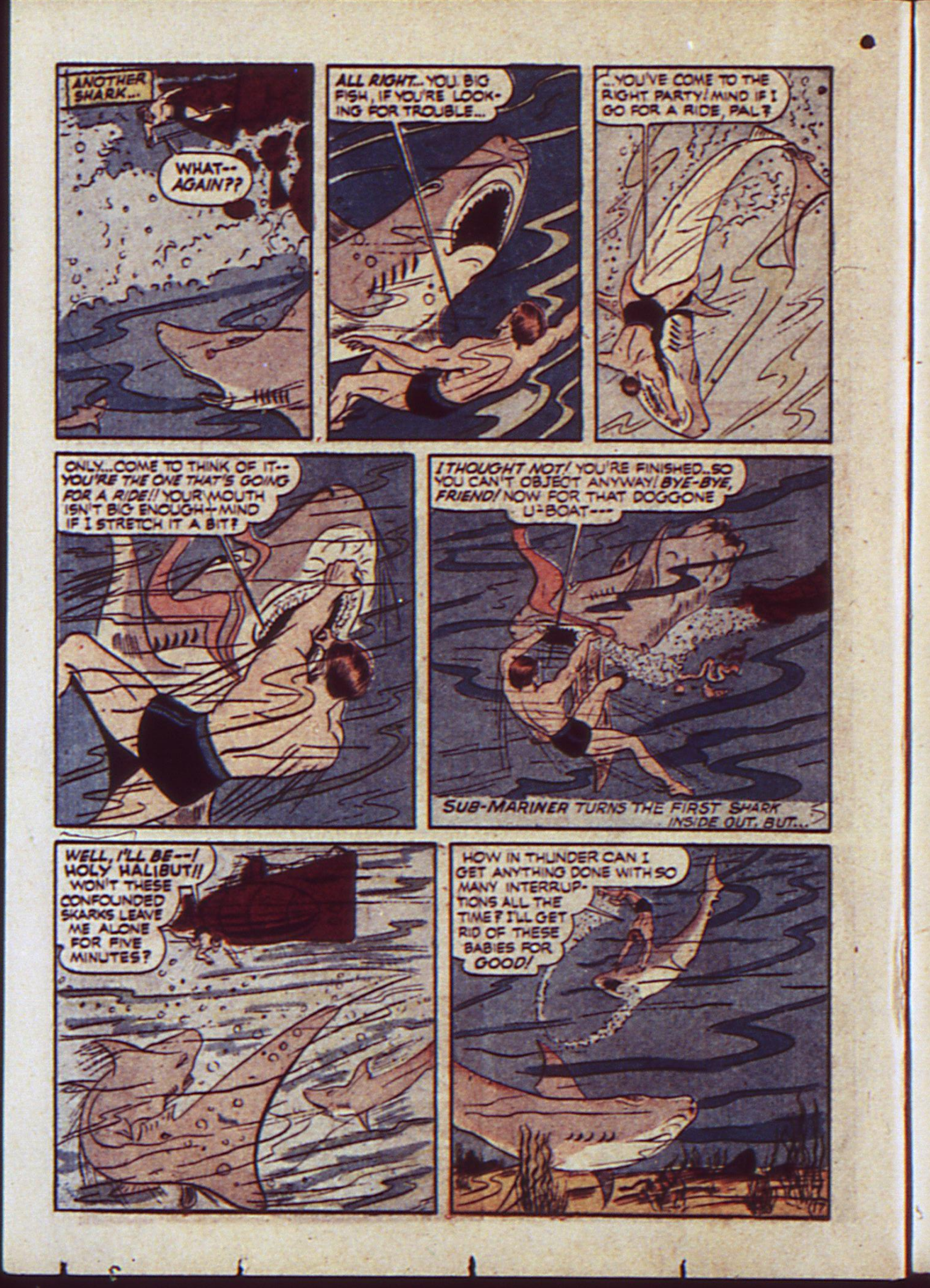

LINKING THE MINES TOGETHER BY THEIR ANCHOR CABLES, SUB-MARINER TOWS THEM BACK TO THE LINER!
WHERE...
AHOY! GET YOUR DEGAUSSING CABLE READY!
FRIGHTENED BECAUSE OF THE CLOSE ESCAPE FROM DISASTER, THE CAPTAIN GIVES ORDERS TO SEND CURRENT THROUGH THE CABLES THAT ARE USED TO EXPLODE MINES...
TURN ON THE DEGAUSSING CABLE CURRENT...AT ONCE!
TURN ON THE DEGAUSSING CABLE CURRENT AT ONCE!
AND THE ELECTRICIAN OBEYS!
HAH! JUST GOT AWAY IN TIME--NOW FOR THAT CRUISER!
BOOM!
WITH A TERRIFIC ROAR---THE FIRST MINE EXPLODES!
THERE IT IS!
WON'T TAKE LONG TO FIX THESE GUYS NOW!
UNAWARE THAT THE SUB-MARINER IS RAPIDLY GAINING ON THEM--THE RADIUM THIEVES CONTEMPLATE THE FUTURE...
DER FUEHRER ISS GOINK DO BE PLEASED!
PERHABS VE VILL GET A MEDAL!

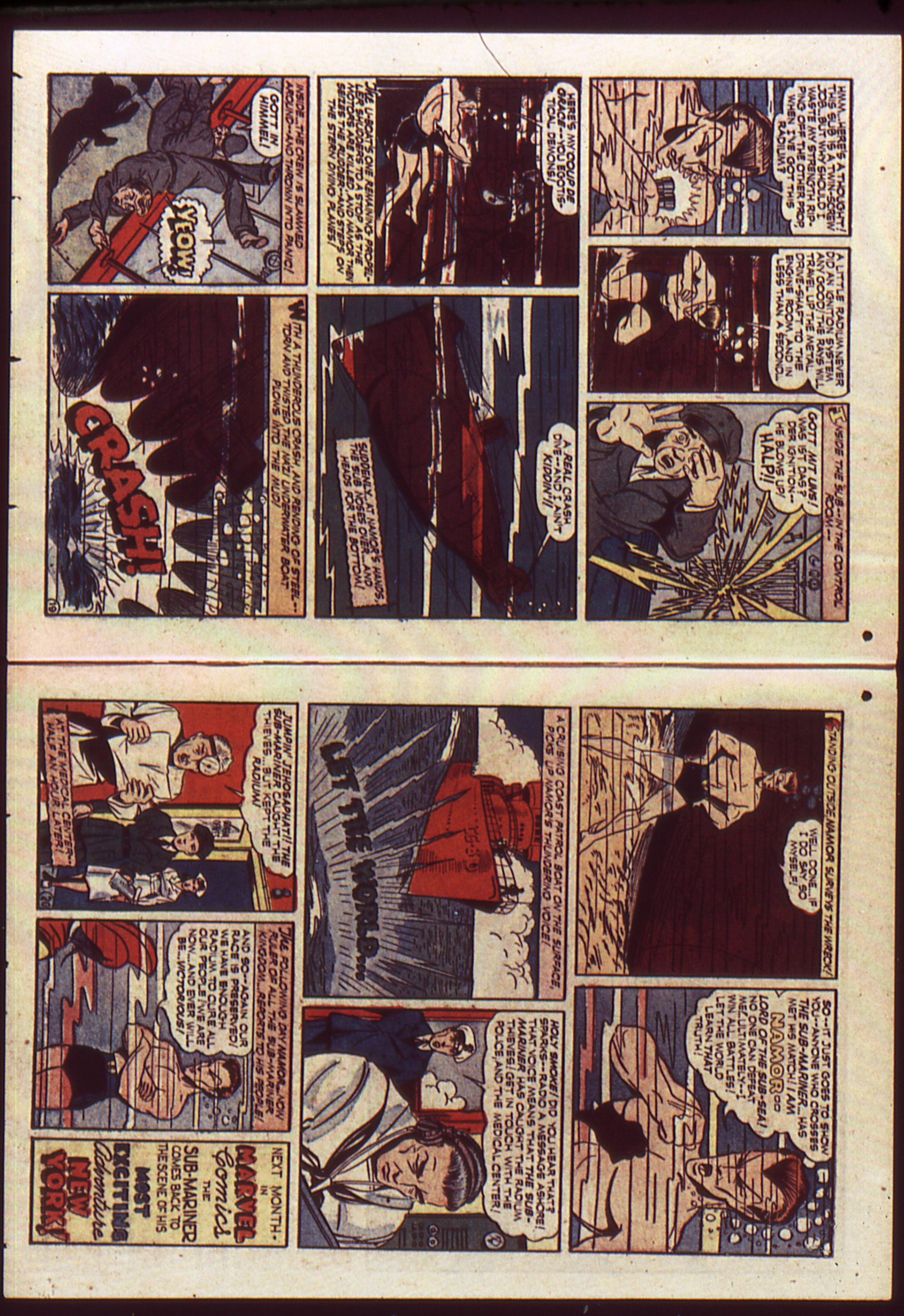

BUT SUDDENLY SUB-MARINER DETECTS A STRANGE OBJECT...
WHAT'S THAT?
OH! OH! LOOKS LIKE--
A PERISCOPE!
MEANWHILE...ABOARD THE CRUISER--
DARE ISS DER ZUBMARINE NOW, HANS!
JA...GOOT!
AS THE CRUISER NEARS THE SUBMARINE, THE LATTER RISES TO THE SURFACE...
SLOW UP, HANS!
SLOWLY THE CRUISER APPROACHES THE UNDERSEA CRAFT--AND NEITHER CREW IS AWARE OF THE SHARP, GRAY FINS THAT SLICE THROUGH THE WATER, DANGEROUSLY NEAR!
NOR DOES SUB-MARINER SUSPECT THE PRESENCE OF SHARKS...THIS FAR NORTH...
THIS IS GETTING CLEARER AND CLEARER!


VE MADE IT! SUB-MARINER'S OUD OFF LUCK NOW!
HOP ABOARD, YOU LUBBERS...WITH THE BAG OF RADIUM! HEY...WHAT WAS THAT?
CRACK!
SUB-MARINER BEGINS TO TEAR THE SPEED BOAT APART BY BRUTE FORCE!
NO TIME TO LOAF--TOSS THE CONTAINER OVER HERE...IT'S WORTH MORE THAN GOLD! COME ON, GOTTLIEB--NEVER MIND THE SPEEDBOAT!
OOPS! THE RADIUM--IT SLIPPED OUT OF MY HAND!
THE LEAD BAG, WITH THE HALF MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF RADIUM, FALLS INTO THE SEA!
QUICK AS A FLASH...SUB-MARINER DIVES FOR IT!
THE RADIUM BAG--IN LEFT FIELD! CATCH!
NUTS! IT'S A MISS! AND LOOK WHO'S HERE TO GRAB IT!
LEAVING THE SHARK FOR THE PRESENT--NAMOR RETURNS TO THE SUB--
THE SUB-MARINER! CRASH DIVE...LET'S GET AWAY--HE'S POISON!!
AHOY, THERE! HERE'S A SHIPMATE YOU'RE LEAVING BEHIND!
--QUICKLY JUMPS ON DECK...RUSHES TO THE HATCHWAY OF THE CONNING TOWER--
SLAM!
--BUT THE HATCH SNAPS CLOSED AS HE RACES UP THE LADDER!


CRASH DIVE IS RIGHT--AND THE RATS LEAVE ME STRANDED ON DECK AS THE SHIP SINKS! SO I HAVE NO RADIUM AND NO CROOKS! NOTHING TO SHOW FOR A DAY'S WORK AND WORRY! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA---I'LL WORRY THIS U-BOAT A BIT!
U2
O-OH...A LITTLE PLAYMATE MAY BE A FRIEND OF FRITZ! GO 'WAY...I'M BUSY!
THE FIERCE SHARK ROLLS ON HIS BACK TO SNAP AT THE SUB-MARINER...BUT NAMOR DARTS OVER HIM, ESCAPING EVEN A SCRATCH!
...AND SPEEDS AFTER THE SUB!
WHAT TO DO...WHAT TO DO?
IN A SECOND HE IS STANDING ON THE ELEVATOR PLANES AT THE BOW--
I'VE GOT IT! I'LL JAM THESE ELEVATORS!
BUT ONCE AGAIN HE IS DISTRACTED BY THE FRUSTRATED SHARK!
OH-HO! YOU AGAIN! WELL--
I'VE NO TIME TO BOTHER WITH YOU NOW! I'VE MORE IMPORTANT WORK TO DO--GO 'WAY, BABY--GO 'WAY!
INSIDE THE SUB, AN OFFICER WATCHES THIS BY-PLAY THROUGH THE PERISCOPE...
LIEBER GOTT! VOULD YOU LOOG UT DOT!!


NAMOR SWINGS BACK TO THE U-BOAT AND COMMENCES HIS ATTACK...
THUS-- BEGINS ANOTHER BATTLE ROYAL!
THE SUB-MARINER VERSUS U-BOAT!
THE U-BOAT'S COMMANDER PREPARES TO EXTERMINATE HIS DESTINED OPPONENT--
TORPEDO CREW! AT YOUR STATIONS!
IN THE FORWARD CHAMBER...TORPEDOES ARE RAPIDLY SLUNG INTO THEIR BREECHES, AND THE AIR VALVES ARE LOCKED--THE ORDER IS GIVEN TO---
FIRE!
FIRE!!
OUT IN THE SEA, A HISSING TUBE BARELY MISSES NAMOR...
OOPS!!
MISSED! TRY AGAIN--NO...WAIT! HE'S OUT OF THE LINE OF FIRE!
SEEING THE FUTILITY OF TRYING TO TORPEDO NAMOR...THE SUB CONCENTRATES ITS EFFORTS IN GETTING AWAY!
NO USE, CHUMS! I'LL FOLLOW YOU FROM HERE TO--
SUB-MARINER CLEAVES TOWARD THE STERN--
--ANYWHERE! YOU'LL NEVER GET OUT OF MY GRASP NOW!
STANDING ON THE ELEVATORS, PREPARATORY TO RIPPING OFF THE SUB'S PROPELLERS...HE SUDDENLY WHEELS ABOUT AS A HUGE BLACK SHAPE LOOMS BEHIND HIM!


ANOTHER SHARK...
WHAT--AGAIN??
ALL RIGHT...YOU BIG FISH, IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR TROUBLE...
...YOU'VE COME TO THE RIGHT PARTY! MIND IF I GO FOR A RIDE, PAL?
ONLY...COME TO THINK OF IT--YOU'RE THE ONE THAT'S GOING FOR A RIDE!! YOUR MOUTH ISN'T BIG ENOUGH--MIND IF I STRETCH IT A BIT?
I THOUGHT NOT! YOU'RE FINISHED...SO YOU CAN'T OBJECT ANYWAY! BYE-BYE, FRIEND! NOW FOR THAT DOGGONE U-BOAT---
SUB-MARINER TURNS THE FIRST SHARK INSIDE OUT, BUT...
WELL, I'LL BE--! HOLY HALIBUT!! WON'T THESE CONFOUNDED SHARKS LEAVE ME ALONE FOR FIVE MINUTES?
HOW IN THUNDER CAN I GET ANYTHING DONE WITH SO MANY INTERRUPTIONS ALL THE TIME? I'LL GET RID OF THESE BABIES FOR GOOD!


NEXT MONTH— IN MARVEL Comics THE SUB-MARINER COMES BACK TO THE SCENE OF HIS MOST EXCITING Adventure NEW YORK!

Namor maneuvered the rope until it was directly in front of the killer whale's head—and then jerked it back, while he swam quickly for the surface!

Namor... his boyhood

A Sub-Mariner Story

By Ray Gill

PRINCE NAMOR, the Sub-Mariner, swam silently through the clear, green waters of the Antartic, happy to be alive. He had just passed his fifteenth birthday—though he didn't celebrate it with a party as we would. Instead, he celebrated by swimming from the underwater kingdom of the Sub-Mariner people to the outside water, in search of adventure.

Sub-Mariner, though still a boy, was possessed of great strength and ability. Many times he had raced large fish, and stolen rides on the backs of giant turtles ... but now, being all of fifteen, he was seeking something greater to accomplish!

"I don't know what this great deed will be," Namor mused as he cut through the water, "but I will know it when I chance upon it! When I have done this thing, I shall be able to accept my place in life in proportion to my years—but not until!"

Suddenly Prince Namor ceased his swimming, and instinctively dove for the protection afforded by a group of undersea rocks. Ahead of him loomed the dim outline of a giant "killer whale"!

"HOLY Catfish!" Namor remembered a story his mother once told him about a giant whale that killed twenty Sub-Mariner hunters before it had been subdued. "I've been looking for trouble—here it comes!"

Namor deliberated. Should he follow his mother's advice about staying away from killer whales—or should he show his approaching manhood by swimming up to meet the giant single-handed?

He slowly unhooked the long length of tough rope he had been carrying, and suddenly darted toward the huge animal.

"I'll do it!" he cried, filled with the excitement that lay ahead. He swam straight up and under the whale, who was staying strangely close to the surface. He set his trap—simply a large coil of rope with two small bladders, or balloons, on the sides of the loop. These balloons he filled with air from his lungs (he was equipped with the strange Sub-Mariner underwater lungs afforded by nature), and let them carry the loop to the surface.

He maneuvered it until it was directly in front of the whale's head—and then jerked it back while he swam quickly for the surface!

The rope's end stayed loose in his hands for a brief moment, but suddenly it jerked so hard he thought his arms were going with it! He felt himself being pulled through the water so fast that it hurt his tough skin!

Namor raised his face and peered ahead through the swirling water. What he saw surprised him. There was another rope on the whale!

"What is it?" He wondered. "Is it possible that others have ridden this whale before me?"

He crept forward on his rope and soon was standing, as on an underwater aquaplane, on the back of the whale close to the other rope. He examined it and found that it was attached to some sort of spear, imbedded in the skin of the mammal.

"This is strange—I have never seen such a spear before!" He grasped the spear (it was a large harpoon) and gave it a strong pull. It came out, sending him spinning backwards off the whale's back!

The killer whale dove deeply, leaving Namor high ... and wet!

"Oh! oh! He'll turn and come straight at me now!" Namor tried to figure a way of fighting the great underwater beast. "I'm afraid this will be his round!" He tensed himself and waited ...

"Why doesn't he return for the kill?" the Sub-Mariner wondered. "This is not like the whale my mother spoke of! This one was almost thankful! Yes, that is it ... he must have known that I have helped him!"

Namor, filled with wonder, swam to the surface of the Arctic Ocean. "Now I must find the hunter who did this thing!"

Namor broke the surface near a dark, floating mass. He had never seen a boat before, and came up too close.

On board the small dory the five men, sent from the large whaler, boat some distance away, were amazed at the sight of the strange face popping out of the water hundreds of miles from land.

The boat was equipped with a large harpoon gun in the bow, and the men were armed with rifles. They had harpooned the killer whale, but it had escaped. The men studied the Sub-Mariner in the water ... and he studied them!

"What are these people who sit in bowls on top of the water?" Namor pondered as he swam toward them, heedless of fear. He reached the side of the boat and started to pull himself up—but the man at the harpoon gun, frightened, smashed the side of a harpoon down on him!

Namor, not expecting the blow, felt the full force of it—and dropped back into the water ... unconscious!

"PULL him in!—whatever he is! We should get a good price from a museum for his body!" They hauled the unconscious Namor aboard, and proceeded to tie him up. "We will take him back—but if he tries to fight .. shoot him!"

"But what about the whale?" one of the crew asked.

"This is more valuable to us than five whales!" the leader said. "This man is obviously something like a mermaid—only it's a male! I have never heard of such a thing before. Men, we have made an important discovery!"

They started to row back to the ship with the bound Sub-Mariner.

Far below the surface the killer whale still churned the sea. It felt the loss of the harpoon—and its sharp eyes followed the swimming Sub-Mariner.

Something made the whale realize that he had made a friend. He waited for the Sub-Mariner to come back into the water to get a better look at his new friend. But Namor didn't return. He was in the boat!

The whale shot to the surface—fearful that his new friend had met with pain at the hands of the strange men, as he had!

His great bulk hit the bottom of the boat, cracking it in two—and spilling the occupants into the sea! His keen eyes waited for the form that was the Sub-Mariner's ... instead he saw six bodies—all similar!

Thinking that they were all like his new friend, the whale turned, and gratefully swam away.

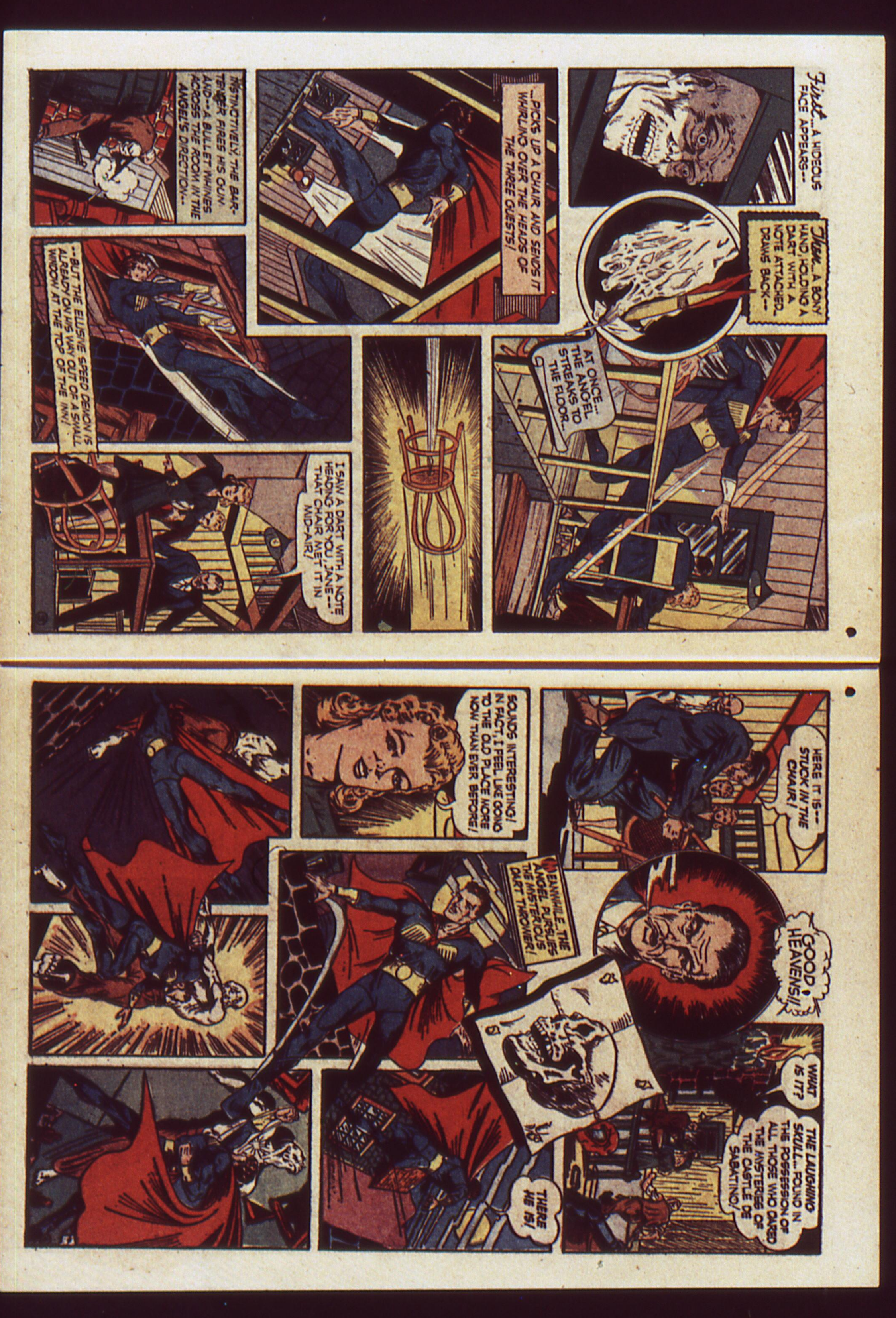
The whalers, floundering in the icy water, shouted at the tops of their lungs. Aboard the large whaler boat the lookout heard them and another boat was sent to their rescue.

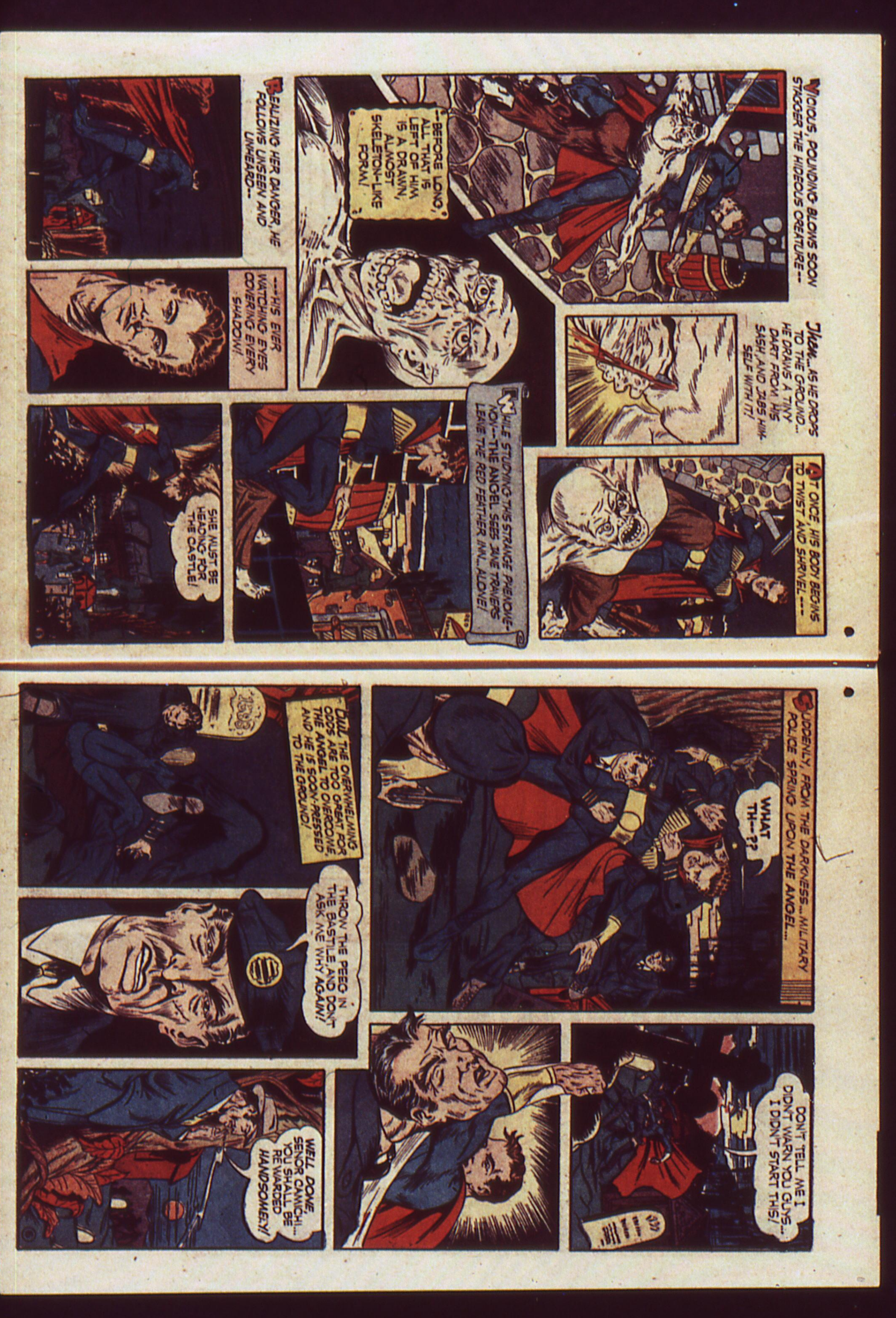
Meanwhile, Sub-Mariner, sinking to the depths with his bound arms and legs, regained consciousness. He quickly broke his bonds and rubbed his aching head.

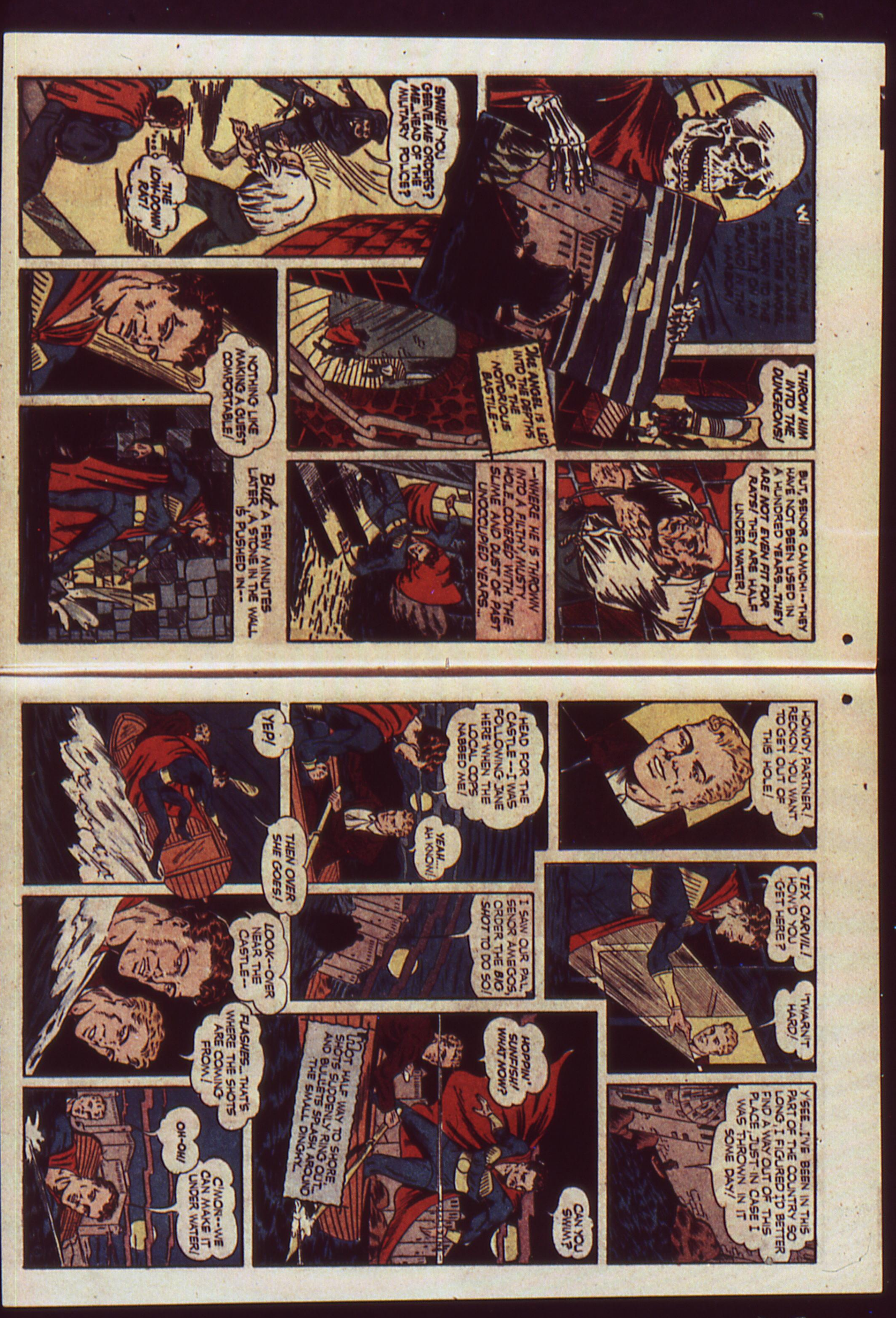
"What has happened?" he asked himself. "It all seems like a dream. First I meet with a killer whale that does not kill—and then I see men that are afraid of water, and sit in a hollow shell!

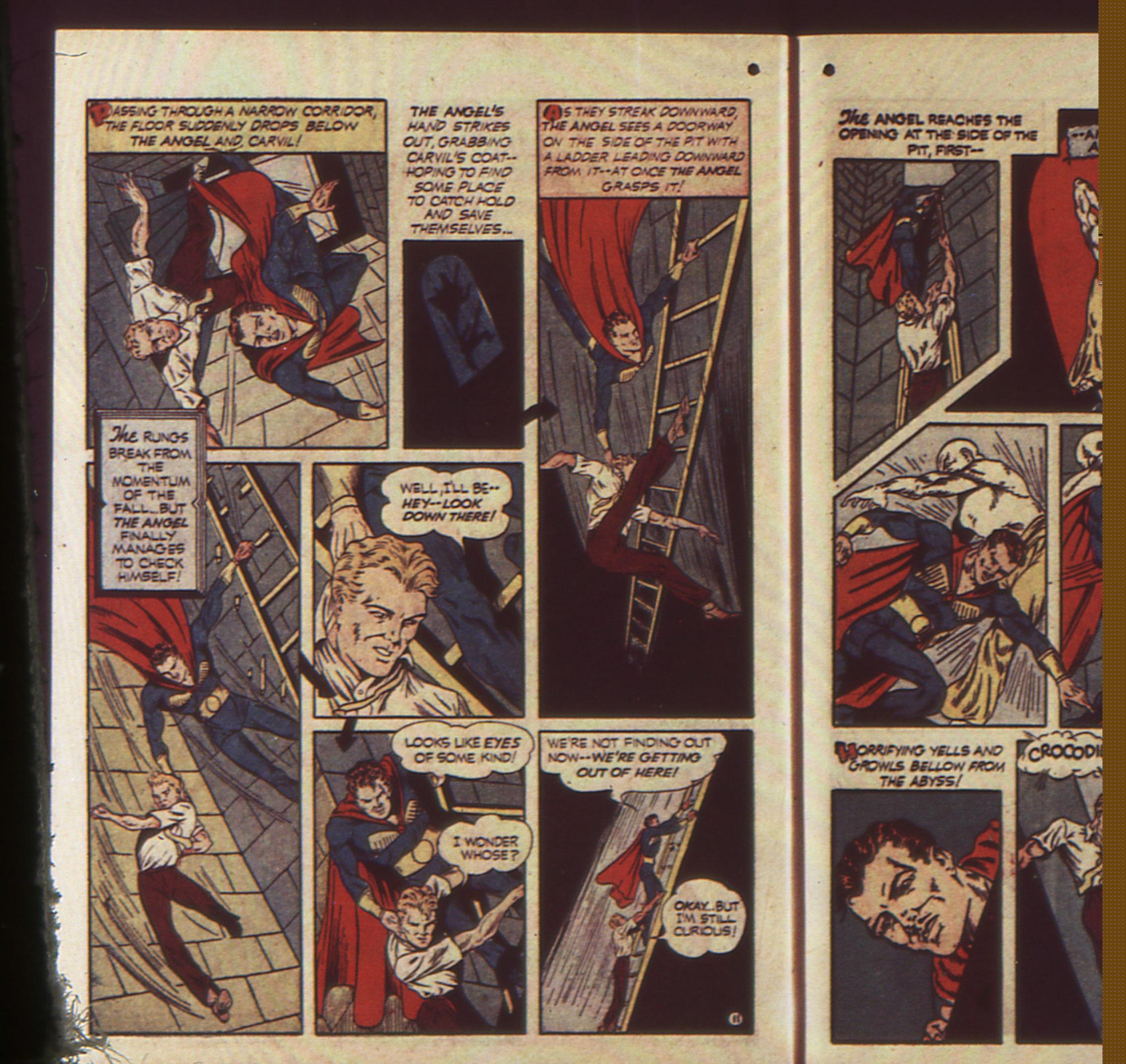
"It is a strange world—with men who kill and whales who don't, but then—as my mother has often cautioned me, I am young ... and can't expect to understand everything in one lifetime!"

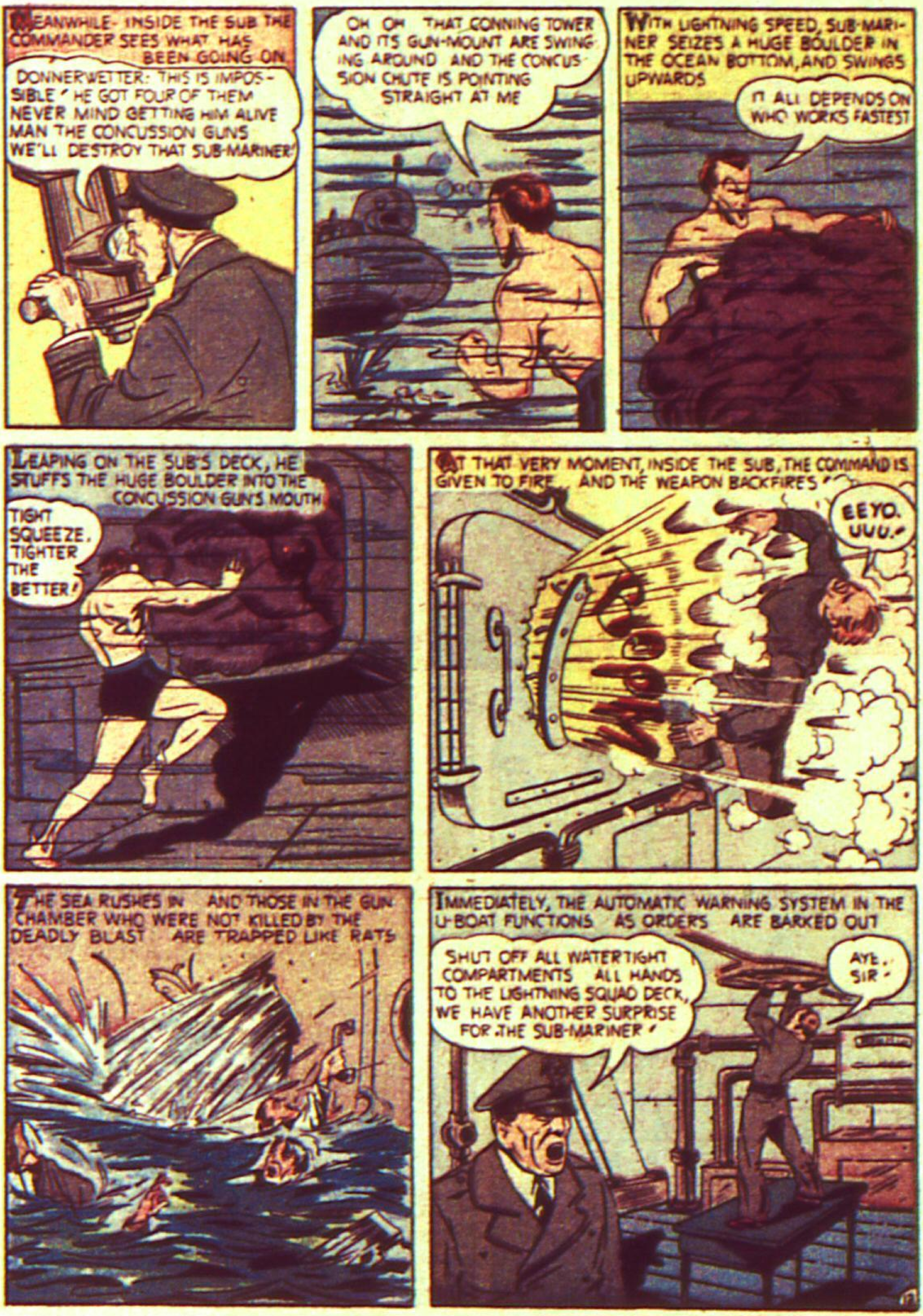
THE END

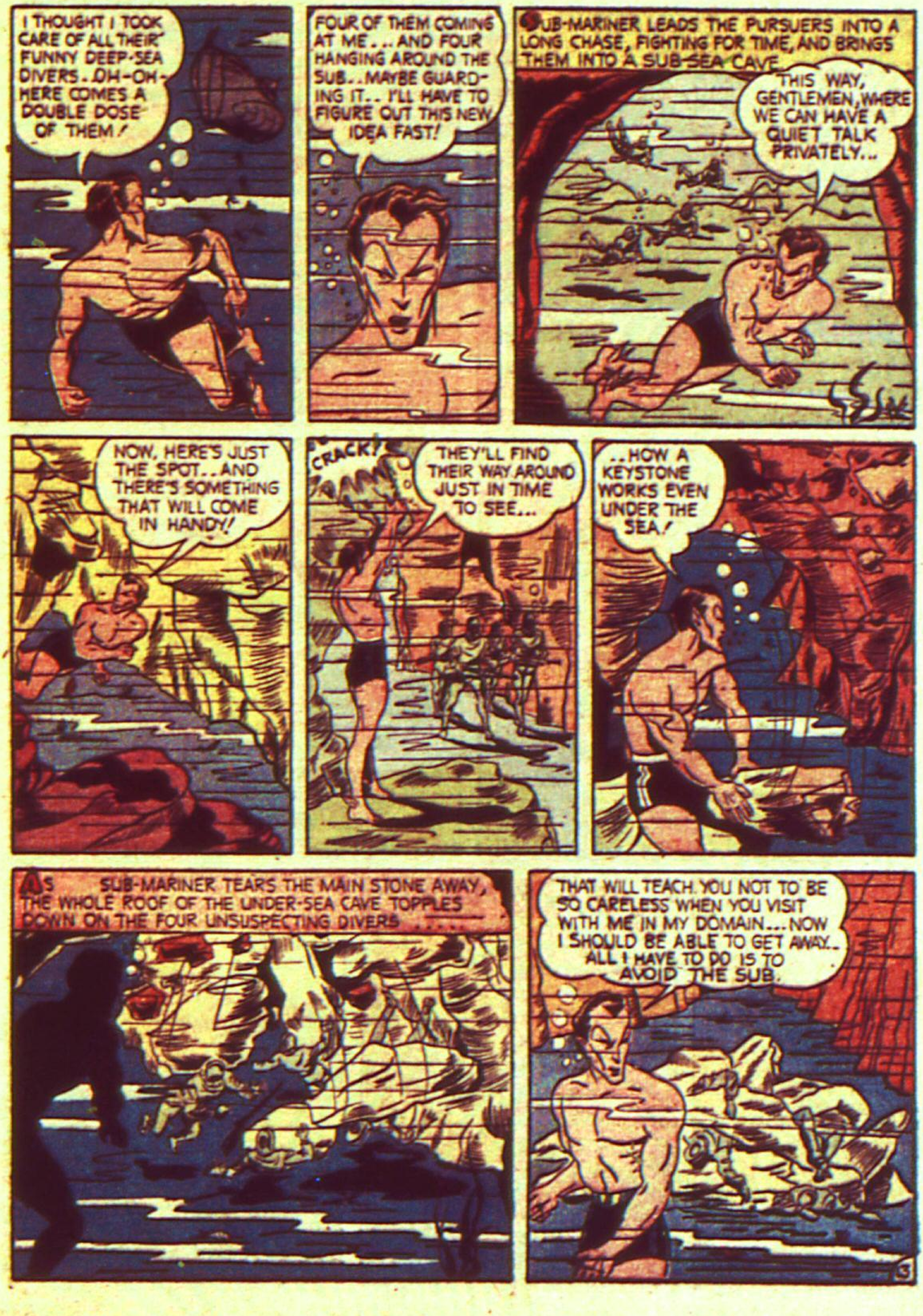


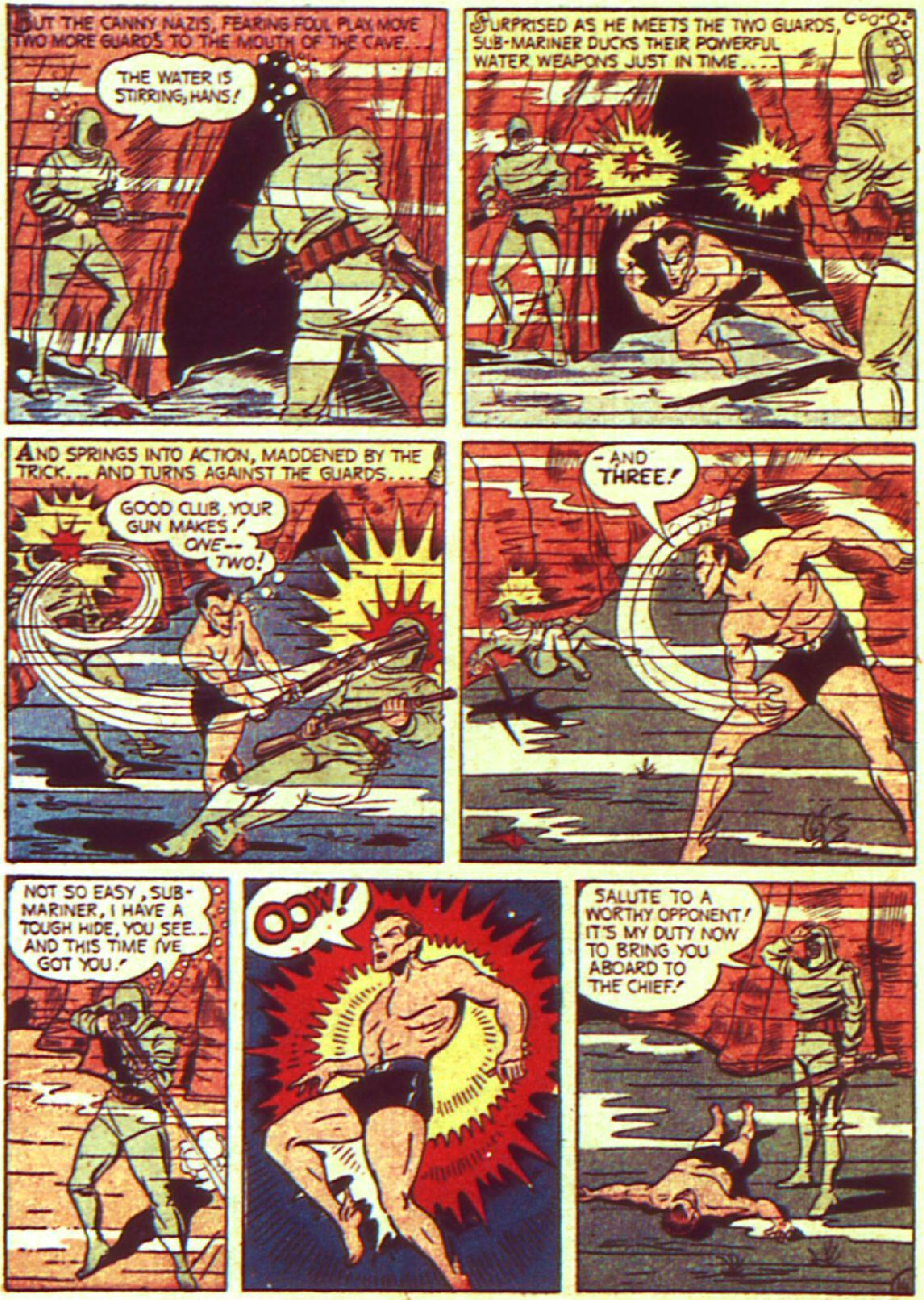


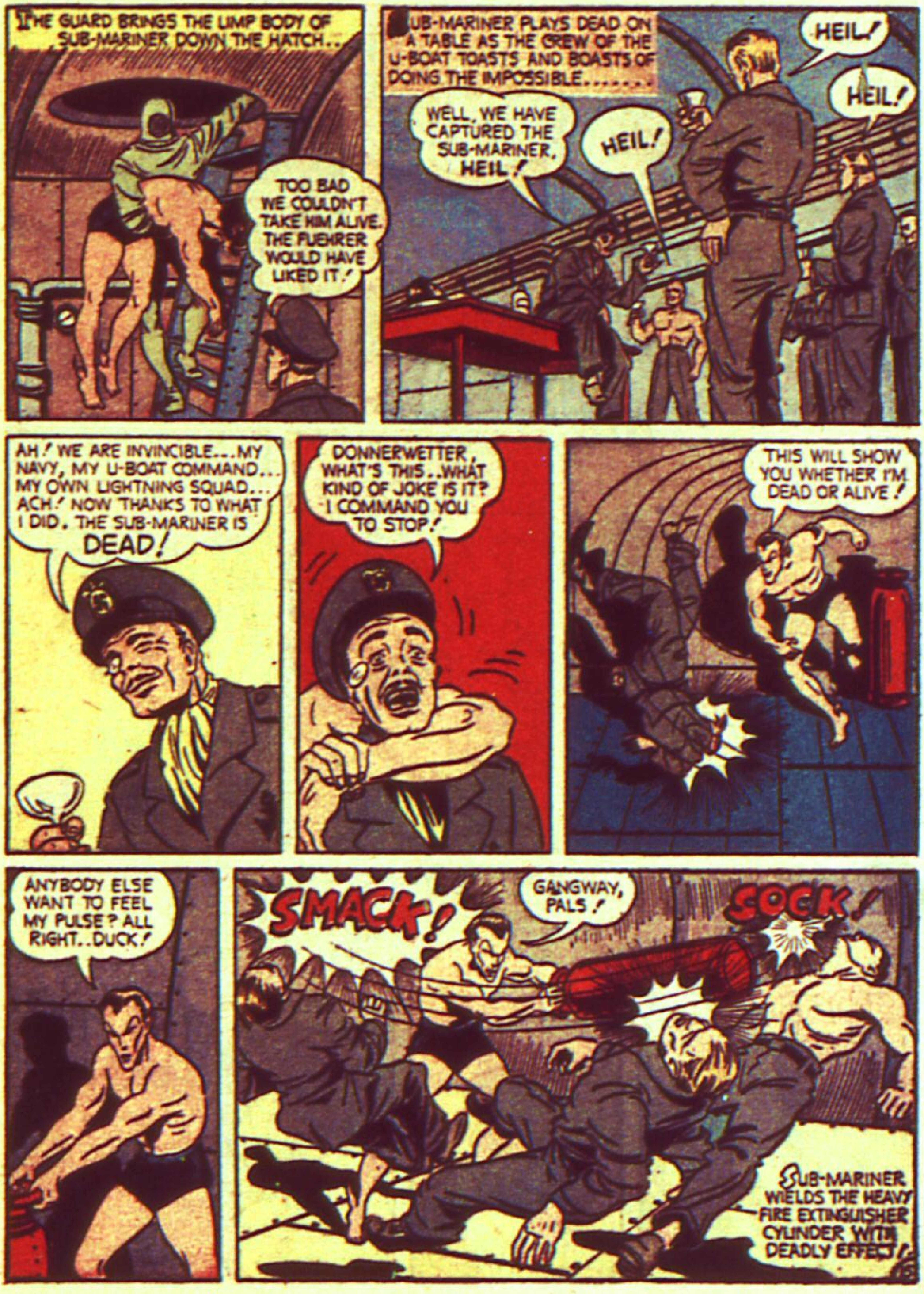


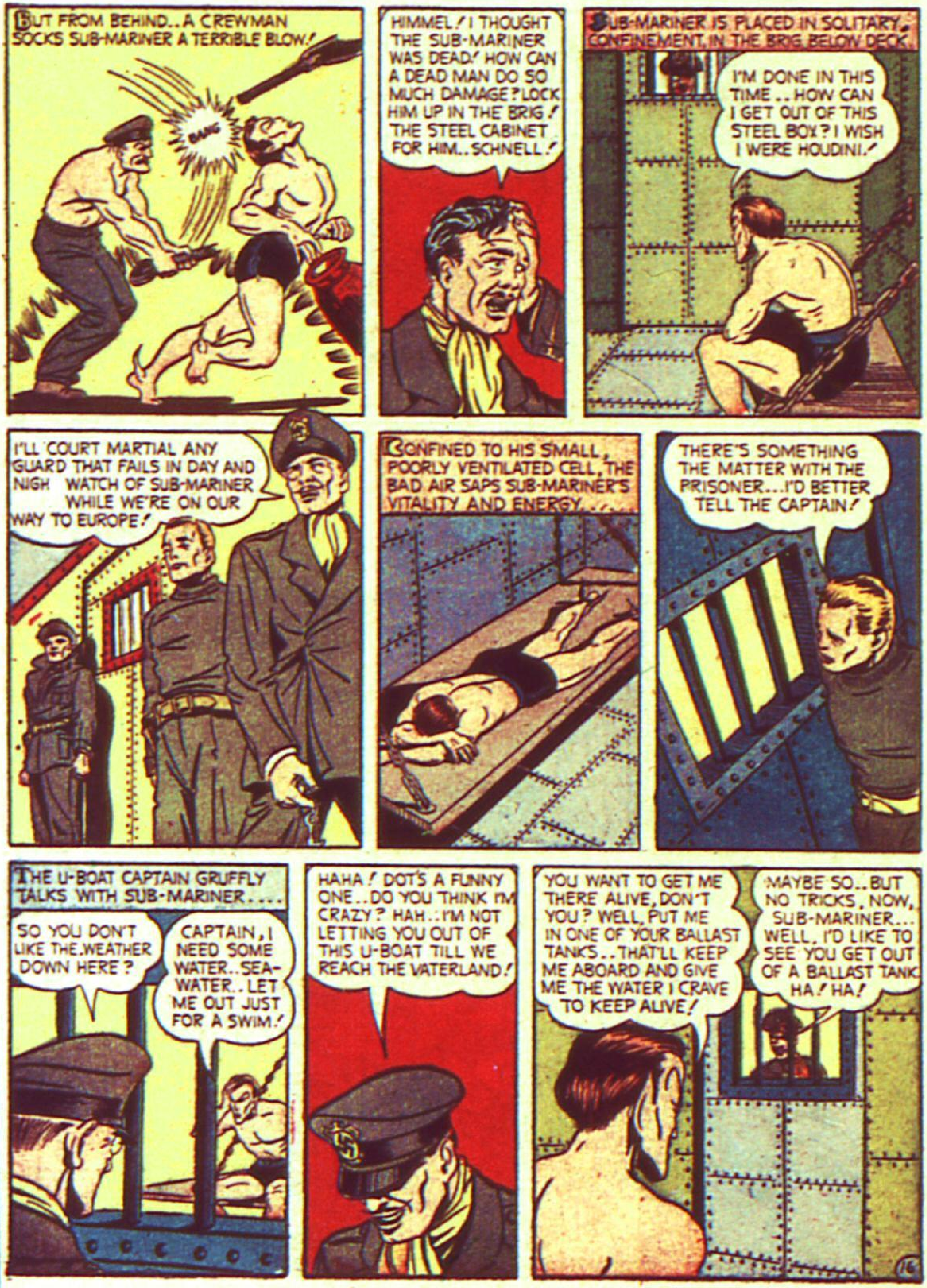

PASSING THROUGH A NARROW CORRIDOR, THE FLOOR SUDDENLY DROPS BELOW THE ANGEL AND CARVIL!
THE ANGEL'S HAND STRIKES OUT, GRABBING CARVIL'S COAT--HOPING TO FIND SOME PLACE TO CATCH HOLD AND SAVE THEMSELVES...
AS THEY STREAK DOWNWARD, THE ANGEL SEES A DOORWAY ON THE SIDE OF THE PIT WITH A LADDER LEADING DOWNWARD FROM IT--AT ONCE THE ANGEL GRASPS IT!
THE RUNGS BREAK FROM THE MOMENTUM OF THE FALL...BUT THE ANGEL FINALLY MANAGES TO CHECK HIMSELF!
WELL, I'LL BE-- HEY--LOOK DOWN THERE!
LOOKS LIKE EYES OF SOME KIND!
I WONDER WHOSE?
WE'RE NOT FINDING OUT NOW--WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE!
OKAY...BUT I'M STILL CURIOUS!
11
THE ANGEL REACHES THE OPENING AT THE SIDE OF THE PIT, FIRST--
HORRIFYING YELLS AND GROWLS BELLOW FROM THE ABYSS!
CROCODI

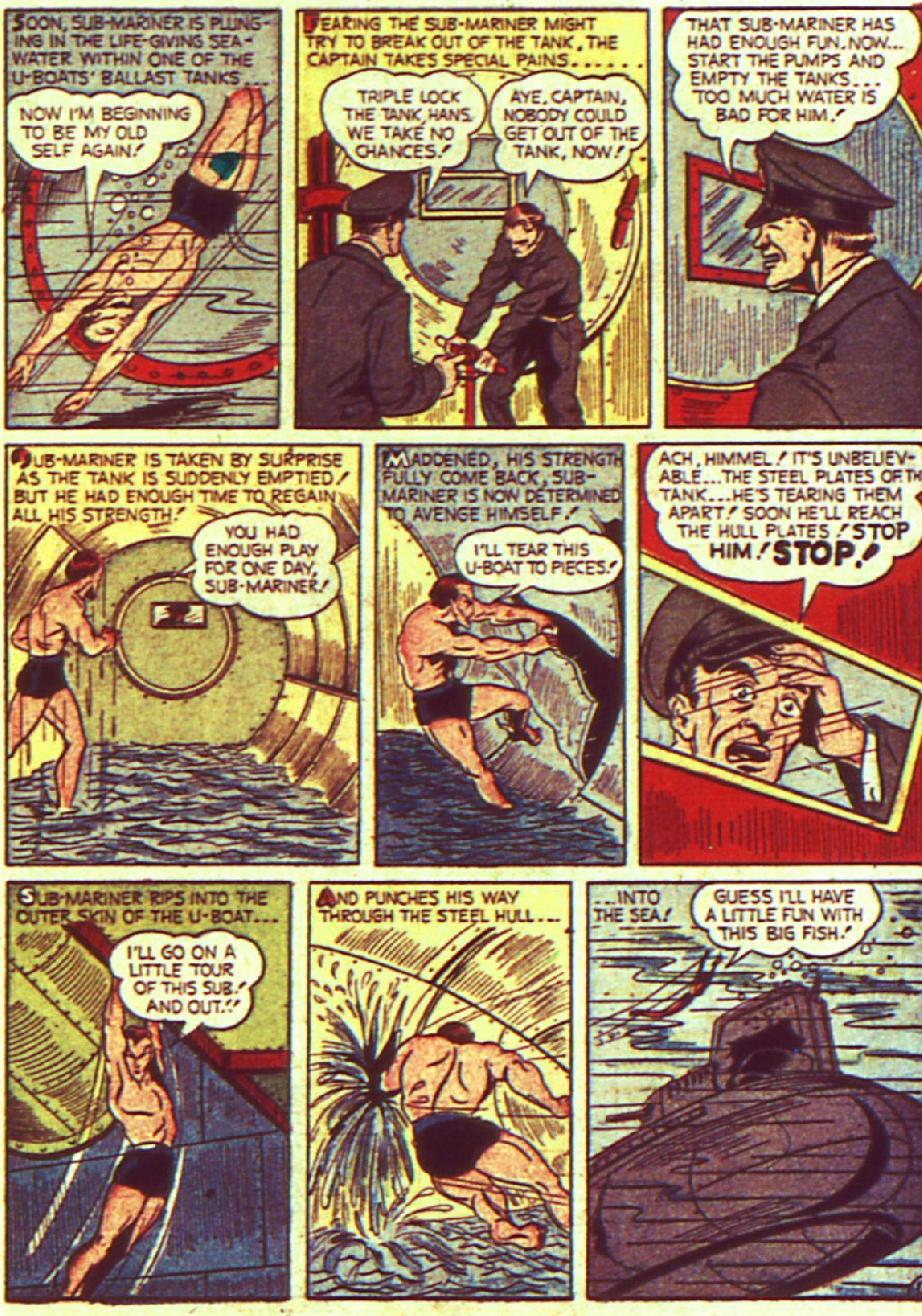

MEANWHILE- INSIDE THE SUB THE COMMANDER SEES WHAT HAS BEEN GOING ON
DONNERWETTER! THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE! HE GOT FOUR OF THEM NEVER MIND GETTING HIM ALIVE MAN THE CONCUSSION GUNS WE'LL DESTROY THAT SUB-MARINER!
OH OH THAT CONNING TOWER AND ITS GUN-MOUNT ARE SWINGING AROUND AND THE CONCUSSION CHUTE IS POINTING STRAIGHT AT ME
WITH LIGHTNING SPEED, SUB-MARINER SEIZES A HUGE BOULDER IN THE OCEAN BOTTOM, AND SWINGS UPWARDS
IT ALL DEPENDS ON WHO WORKS FASTEST
LEAPING ON THE SUB'S DECK, HE STUFFS THE HUGE BOULDER INTO THE CONCUSSION GUN'S MOUTH
TIGHT SQUEEZE. TIGHTER THE BETTER!
AT THAT VERY MOMENT, INSIDE THE SUB, THE COMMAND IS GIVEN TO FIRE.. AND THE WEAPON BACKFIRES!
EEYO. UUU!
WHOOOM
THE SEA RUSHES IN AND THOSE IN THE GUN CHAMBER WHO WERE NOT KILLED BY THE DEADLY BLAST ARE TRAPPED LIKE RATS
IMMEDIATELY, THE AUTOMATIC WARNING SYSTEM IN THE U-BOAT FUNCTIONS AS ORDERS ARE BARKED OUT
SHUT OFF ALL WATERTIGHT COMPARTMENTS ALL HANDS TO THE LIGHTNING SQUAD DECK, WE HAVE ANOTHER SURPRISE FOR THE SUB-MARINER!
AYE, SIR!

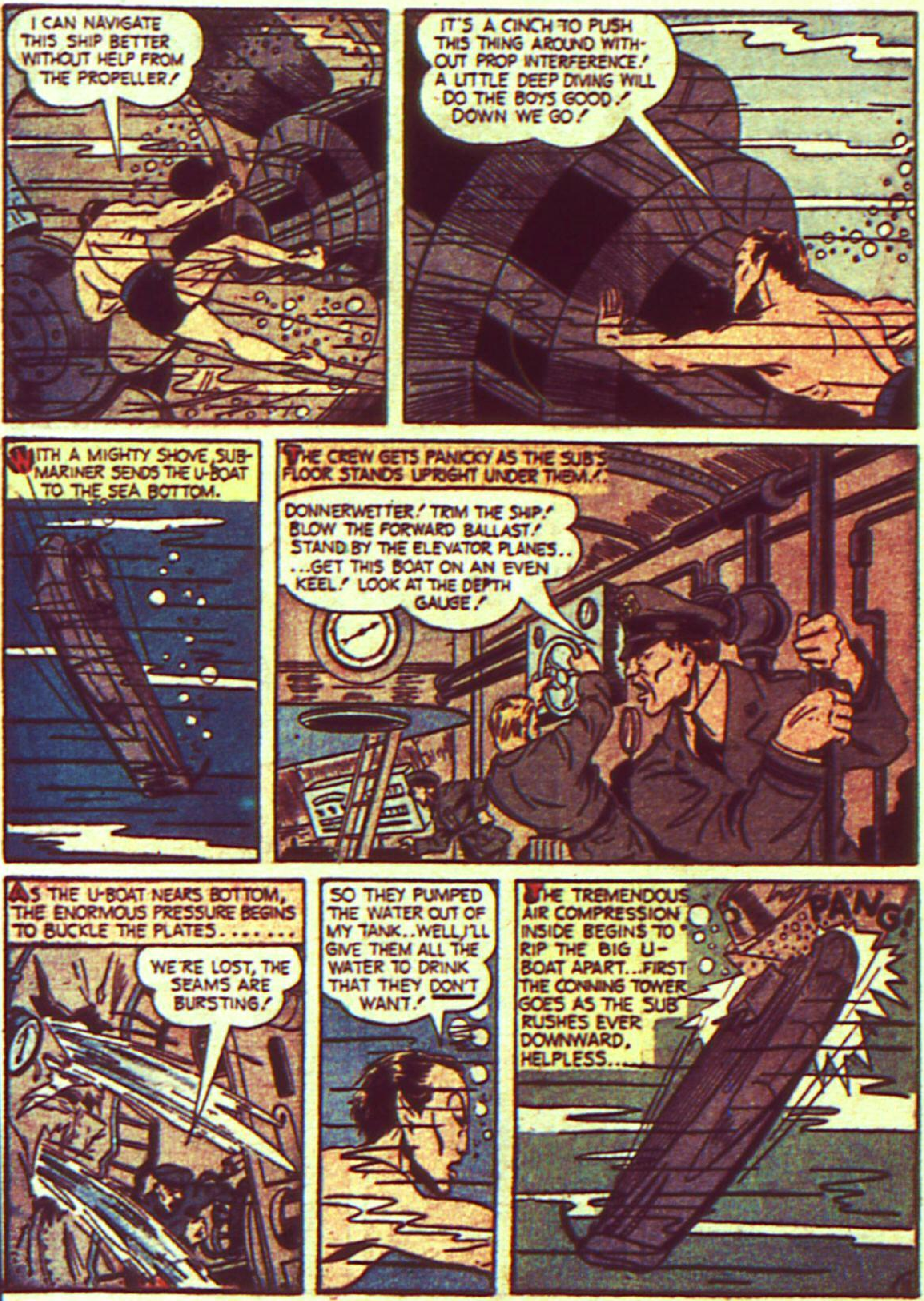

I THOUGHT I TOOK CARE OF ALL THEIR FUNNY DEEP-SEA DIVERS..OH-OH- HERE COMES A DOUBLE DOSE OF THEM!
FOUR OF THEM COMING AT ME...AND FOUR HANGING AROUND THE SUB..MAYBE GUARDING IT..I'LL HAVE TO FIGURE OUT THIS NEW IDEA FAST!
SUB-MARINER LEADS THE PURSUERS INTO A LONG CHASE, FIGHTING FOR TIME, AND BRINGS THEM INTO A SUB-SEA CAVE.
THIS WAY, GENTLEMEN, WHERE WE CAN HAVE A QUIET TALK PRIVATELY...
NOW, HERE'S JUST THE SPOT..AND THERE'S SOMETHING THAT WILL COME IN HANDY!
CRACK!
THEY'LL FIND THEIR WAY AROUND JUST IN TIME TO SEE...
..HOW A KEYSTONE WORKS EVEN UNDER THE SEA!
AS SUB-MARINER TEARS THE MAIN STONE AWAY, THE WHOLE ROOF OF THE UNDER-SEA CAVE TOPPLES DOWN ON THE FOUR UNSUSPECTING DIVERS....
THAT WILL TEACH YOU NOT TO BE SO CARELESS WHEN YOU VISIT WITH ME IN MY DOMAIN...NOW I SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET AWAY.. ALL I HAVE TO DO IS TO AVOID THE SUB.
3

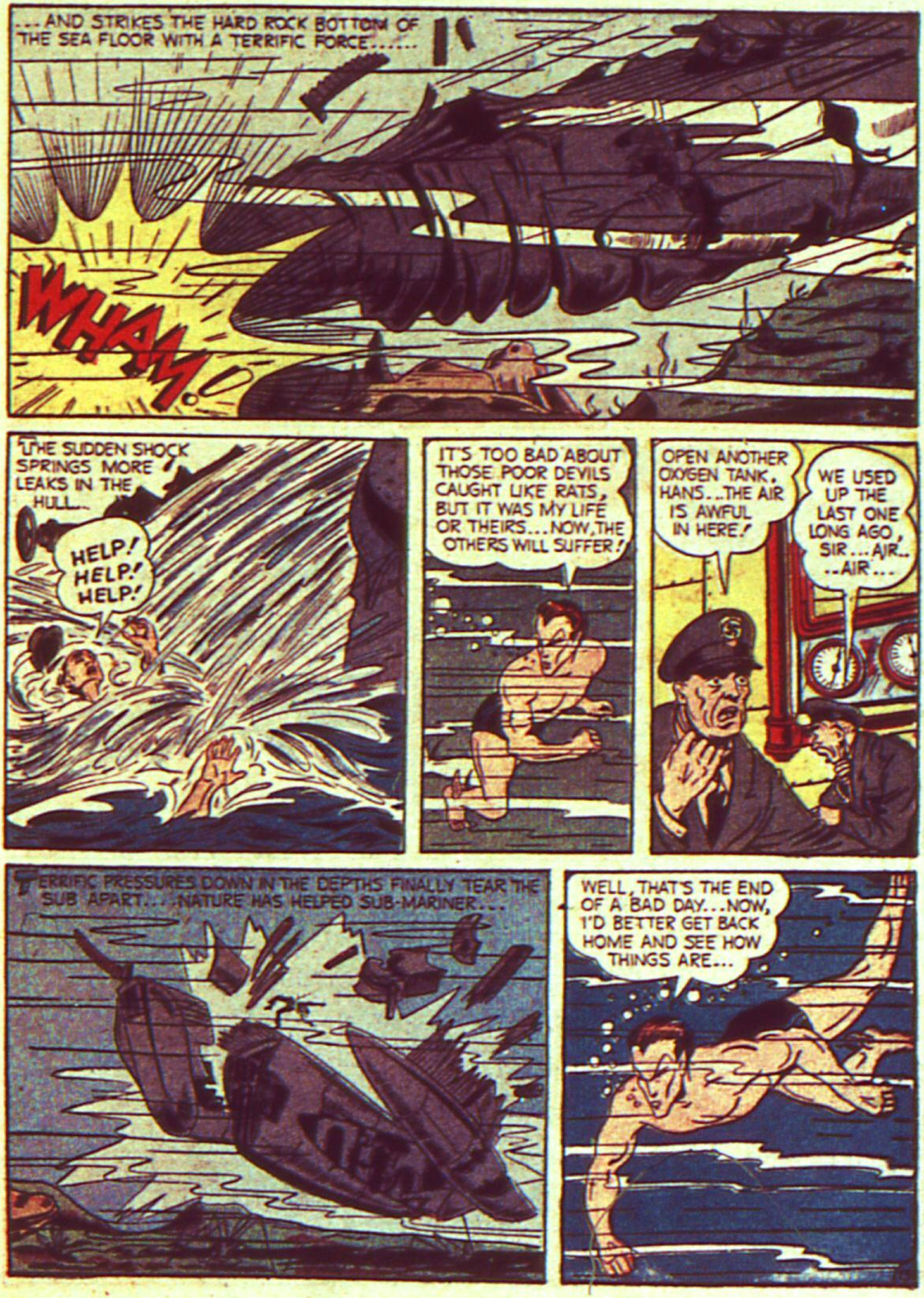

BUT THE CANNY NAZIS, FEARING FOUL PLAY, MOVE TWO MORE GUARDS TO THE MOUTH OF THE CAVE...
THE WATER IS STIRRING, HANS!
SURPRISED AS HE MEETS THE TWO GUARDS, SUB-MARINER DUCKS THEIR POWERFUL WATER WEAPONS JUST IN TIME....
AND SPRINGS INTO ACTION, MADDENED BY THE TRICK... AND TURNS AGAINST THE GUARDS....
GOOD CLUB, YOUR GUN MAKES! ONE-- TWO!
-AND THREE!
NOT SO EASY, SUB-MARINER, I HAVE A TOUGH HIDE, YOU SEE... AND THIS TIME I'VE GOT YOU!
OOW!
SALUTE TO A WORTHY OPPONENT! IT'S MY DUTY NOW TO BRING YOU ABOARD TO THE CHIEF!

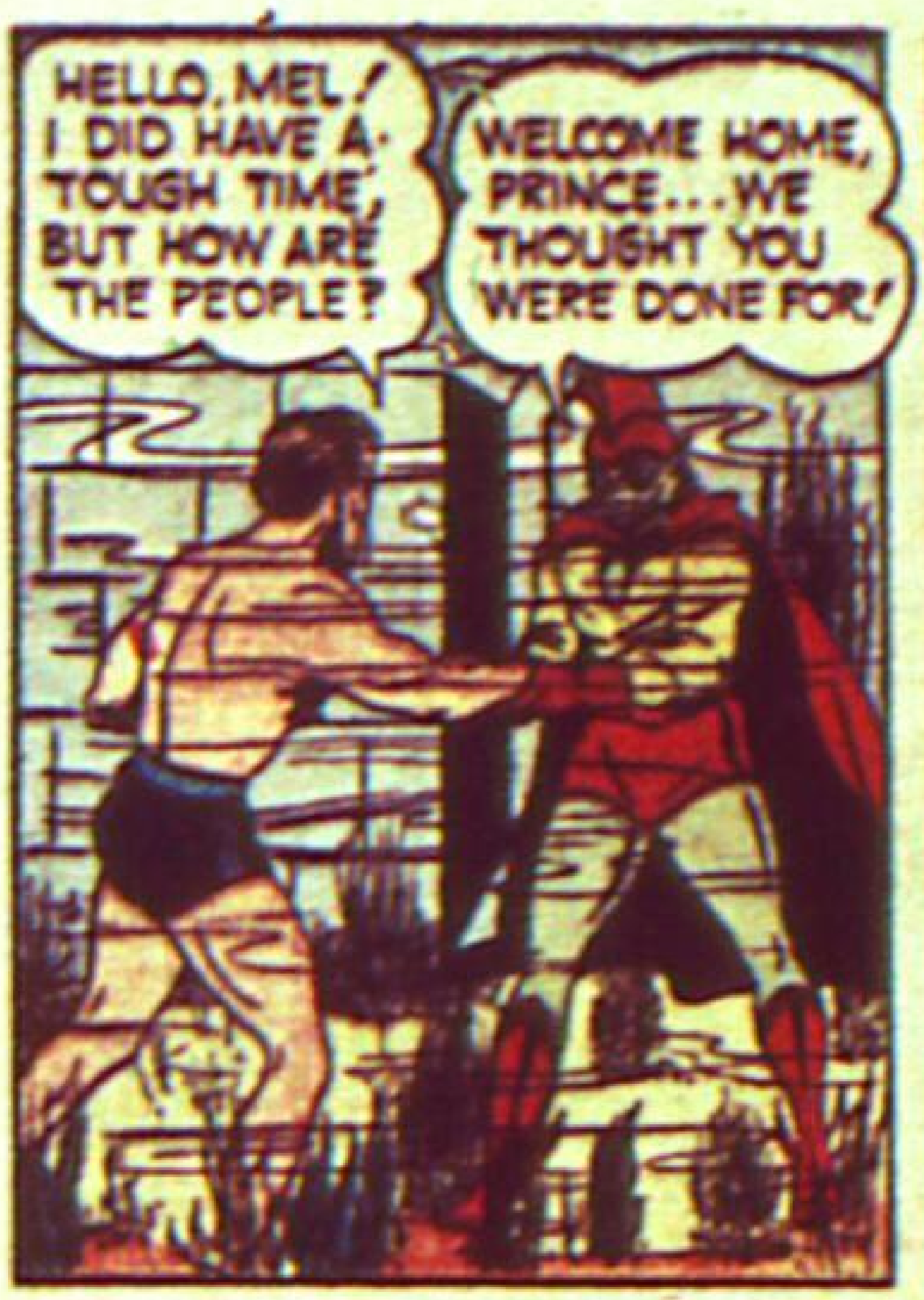

THE GUARD BRINGS THE LIMP BODY OF SUB-MARINER DOWN THE HATCH..
TOO BAD WE COULDN'T TAKE HIM ALIVE. THE FUEHRER WOULD HAVE LIKED IT!
SUB-MARINER PLAYS DEAD ON A TABLE AS THE CREW OF THE U-BOAT TOASTS AND BOASTS OF DOING THE IMPOSSIBLE.......
HEIL!
HEIL!
WELL, WE HAVE CAPTURED THE SUB-MARINER, HEIL!
HEIL!
AH! WE ARE INVINCIBLE...MY NAVY, MY U-BOAT COMMAND... MY OWN LIGHTNING SQUAD... ACH! NOW THANKS TO WHAT I DID, THE SUB-MARINER IS DEAD!
DONNERWETTER, WHAT'S THIS..WHAT KIND OF JOKE IS IT? I COMMAND YOU TO STOP!
THIS WILL SHOW YOU WHETHER I'M DEAD OR ALIVE!
ANYBODY ELSE WANT TO FEEL MY PULSE? ALL RIGHT..DUCK!
SMACK!
GANGWAY, PALS!
SOCK!
SUB-MARINER WIELDS THE HEAVY FIRE EXTINGUISHER CYLINDER WITH DEADLY EFFECT!

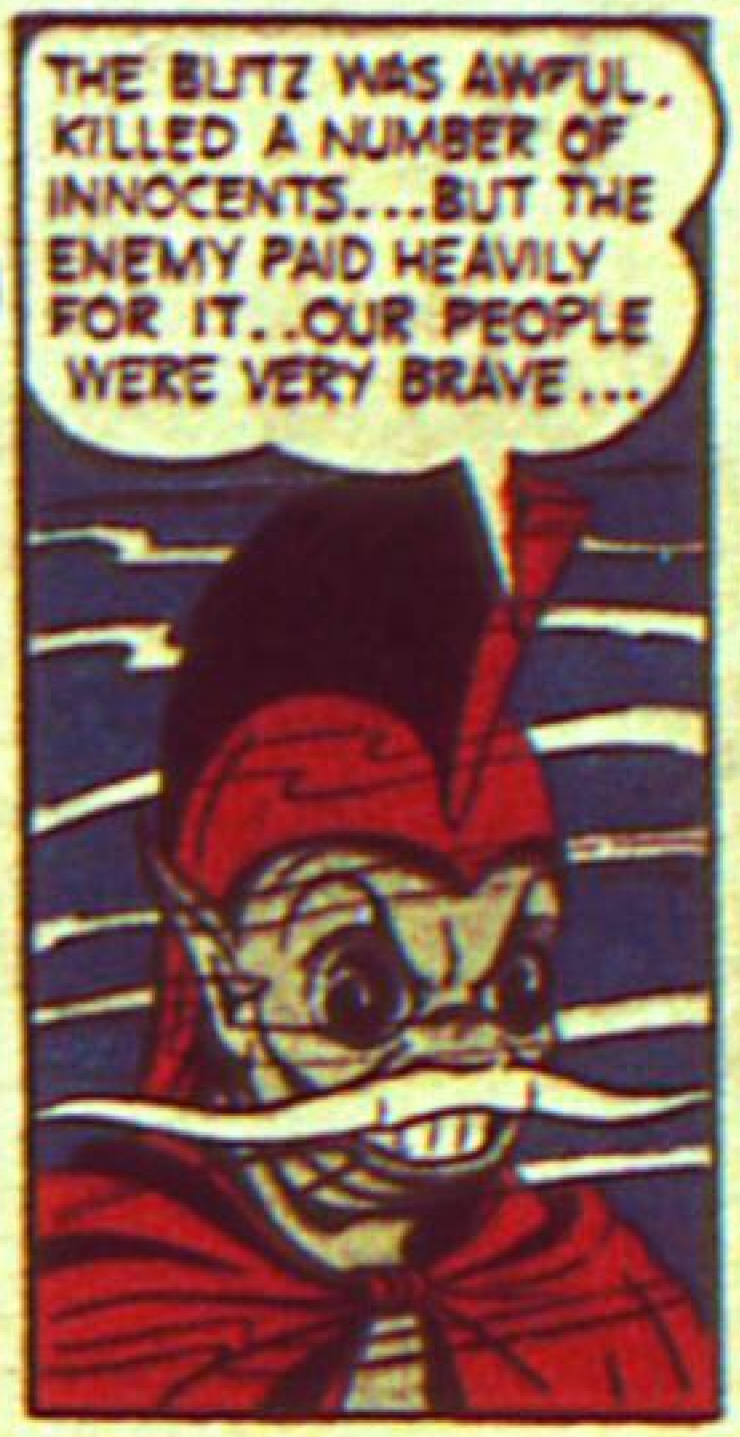

BUT FROM BEHIND..A CREWMAN SOCKS SUB-MARINER A TERRIBLE BLOW!
BANG
HIMMEL! I THOUGHT THE SUB-MARINER WAS DEAD! HOW CAN A DEAD MAN DO SO MUCH DAMAGE? LOCK HIM UP IN THE BRIG! THE STEEL CABINET FOR HIM..SCHNELL!
SUB-MARINER IS PLACED IN SOLITARY CONFINEMENT IN THE BRIG BELOW DECK.
I'M DONE IN THIS TIME..HOW CAN I GET OUT OF THIS STEEL BOX? I WISH I WERE HOUDINI!
I'LL COURT MARTIAL ANY GUARD THAT FAILS IN DAY AND NIGH WATCH OF SUB-MARINER WHILE WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO EUROPE!
CONFINED TO HIS SMALL, POORLY VENTILATED CELL, THE BAD AIR SAPS SUB-MARINER'S VITALITY AND ENERGY...
THERE'S SOMETHING THE MATTER WITH THE PRISONER...I'D BETTER TELL THE CAPTAIN!
THE U-BOAT CAPTAIN GRUFFLY TALKS WITH SUB-MARINER....
SO YOU DON'T LIKE THE WEATHER DOWN HERE?
CAPTAIN, I NEED SOME WATER..SEA-WATER..LET ME OUT JUST FOR A SWIM!
HAHA! DOT'S A FUNNY ONE..DO YOU THINK I'M CRAZY? HAH..I'M NOT LETTING YOU OUT OF THIS U-BOAT TILL WE REACH THE VATERLAND!
YOU WANT TO GET ME THERE ALIVE, DON'T YOU? WELL, PUT ME IN ONE OF YOUR BALLAST TANKS..THAT'LL KEEP ME ABOARD AND GIVE ME THE WATER I CRAVE TO KEEP ALIVE!
MAYBE SO..BUT NO TRICKS, NOW, SUB-MARINER... WELL, I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU GET OUT OF A BALLAST TANK HA! HA!

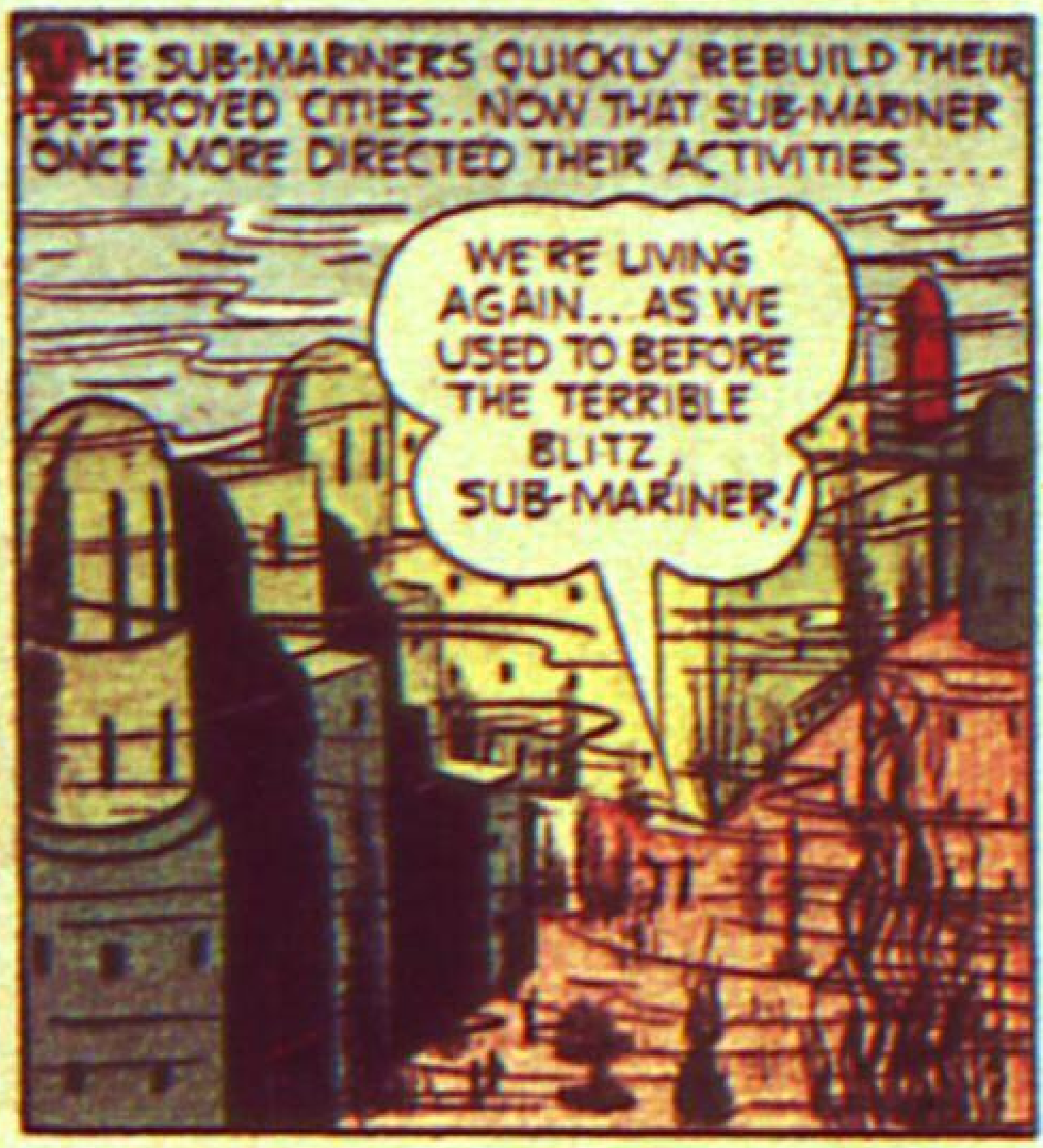

SOON, SUB-MARINER IS PLUNGING IN THE LIFE-GIVING SEA-WATER WITHIN ONE OF THE U-BOATS' BALLAST TANKS...
NOW I'M BEGINNING TO BE MY OLD SELF AGAIN!
FEARING THE SUB-MARINER MIGHT TRY TO BREAK OUT OF THE TANK, THE CAPTAIN TAKES SPECIAL PAINS.....
TRIPLE LOCK THE TANK, HANS. WE TAKE NO CHANCES!
AYE, CAPTAIN, NOBODY COULD GET OUT OF THE TANK, NOW!
THAT SUB-MARINER HAS HAD ENOUGH FUN, NOW... START THE PUMPS AND EMPTY THE TANKS... TOO MUCH WATER IS BAD FOR HIM!
SUB-MARINER IS TAKEN BY SURPRISE AS THE TANK IS SUDDENLY EMPTIED! BUT HE HAD ENOUGH TIME TO REGAIN ALL HIS STRENGTH!
YOU HAD ENOUGH PLAY FOR ONE DAY, SUB-MARINER!
MADDENED, HIS STRENGTH FULLY COME BACK, SUB-MARINER IS NOW DETERMINED TO AVENGE HIMSELF!
I'LL TEAR THIS U-BOAT TO PIECES!
ACH, HIMMEL! IT'S UNBELIEVABLE... THE STEEL PLATES OF THE TANK... HE'S TEARING THEM APART! SOON HE'LL REACH THE HULL PLATES! STOP HIM! STOP!
SUB-MARINER RIPS INTO THE OUTER SKIN OF THE U-BOAT...
I'LL GO ON A LITTLE TOUR OF THIS SUB! AND OUT!!
AND PUNCHES HIS WAY THROUGH THE STEEL HULL...
...INTO THE SEA!
GUESS I'LL HAVE A LITTLE FUN WITH THIS BIG FISH!

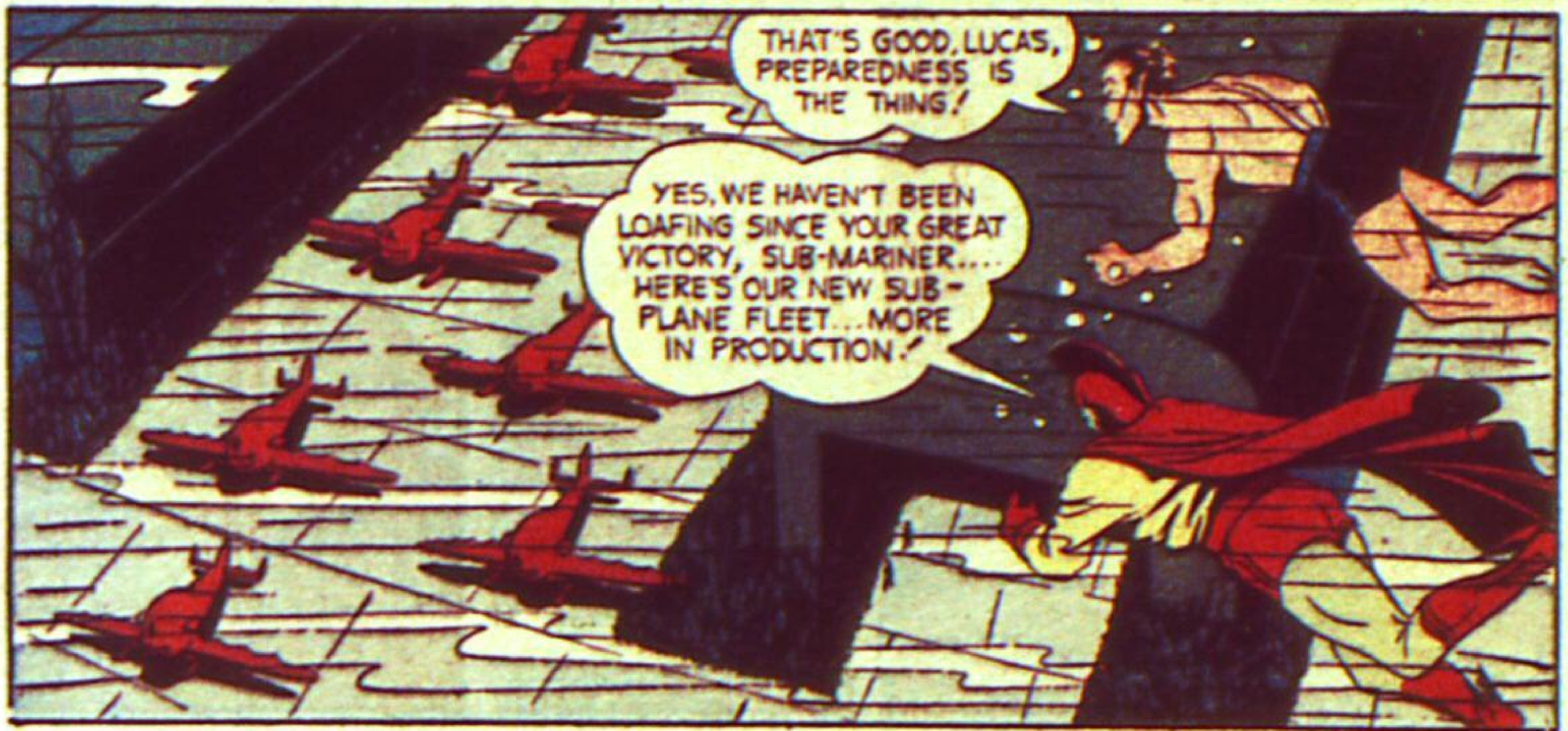

I CAN NAVIGATE THIS SHIP BETTER WITHOUT HELP FROM THE PROPELLER!
IT'S A CINCH TO PUSH THIS THING AROUND WITHOUT PROP INTERFERENCE! A LITTLE DEEP DIVING WILL DO THE BOYS GOOD! DOWN WE GO!
WITH A MIGHTY SHOVE SUB-MARINER SENDS THE U-BOAT TO THE SEA BOTTOM.
THE CREW GETS PANICKY AS THE SUB'S FLOOR STANDS UPRIGHT UNDER THEM!.
DONNERWETTER! TRIM THE SHIP! BLOW THE FORWARD BALLAST! STAND BY THE ELEVATOR PLANES.. ...GET THIS BOAT ON AN EVEN KEEL! LOOK AT THE DEPTH GAUGE!
AS THE U-BOAT NEARS BOTTOM, THE ENORMOUS PRESSURE BEGINS TO BUCKLE THE PLATES.......
WE'RE LOST, THE SEAMS ARE BURSTING!
SO THEY PUMPED THE WATER OUT OF MY TANK..WELL, I'LL GIVE THEM ALL THE WATER TO DRINK THAT THEY DON'T WANT!
THE TREMENDOUS AIR COMPRESSION INSIDE BEGINS TO RIP THE BIG U-BOAT APART...FIRST THE CONNING TOWER GOES AS THE SUB RUSHES EVER DOWNWARD, HELPLESS...
PANG!

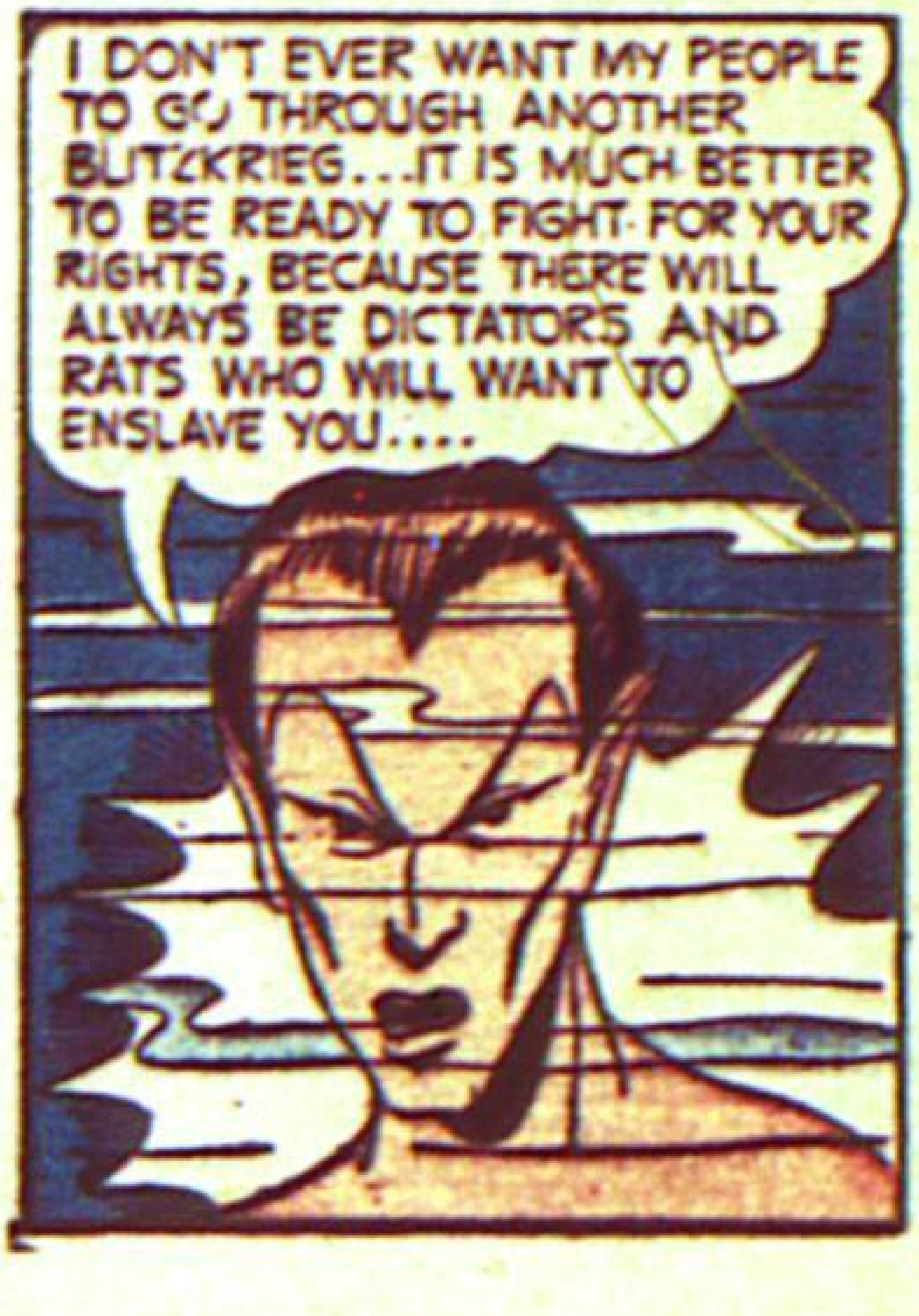

...AND STRIKES THE HARD ROCK BOTTOM OF THE SEA FLOOR WITH A TERRIFIC FORCE......
WHAM!
THE SUDDEN SHOCK SPRINGS MORE LEAKS IN THE HULL..
HELP! HELP! HELP!
IT'S TOO BAD ABOUT THOSE POOR DEVILS CAUGHT LIKE RATS, BUT IT WAS MY LIFE OR THEIRS...NOW, THE OTHERS WILL SUFFER!
OPEN ANOTHER OXYGEN TANK, HANS...THE AIR IS AWFUL IN HERE!
WE USED UP THE LAST ONE LONG AGO, SIR...AIR.. ..AIR...
TERRIFIC PRESSURES DOWN IN THE DEPTHS FINALLY TEAR THE SUB APART... NATURE HAS HELPED SUB-MARINER...
WELL, THAT'S THE END OF A BAD DAY...NOW, I'D BETTER GET BACK HOME AND SEE HOW THINGS ARE...

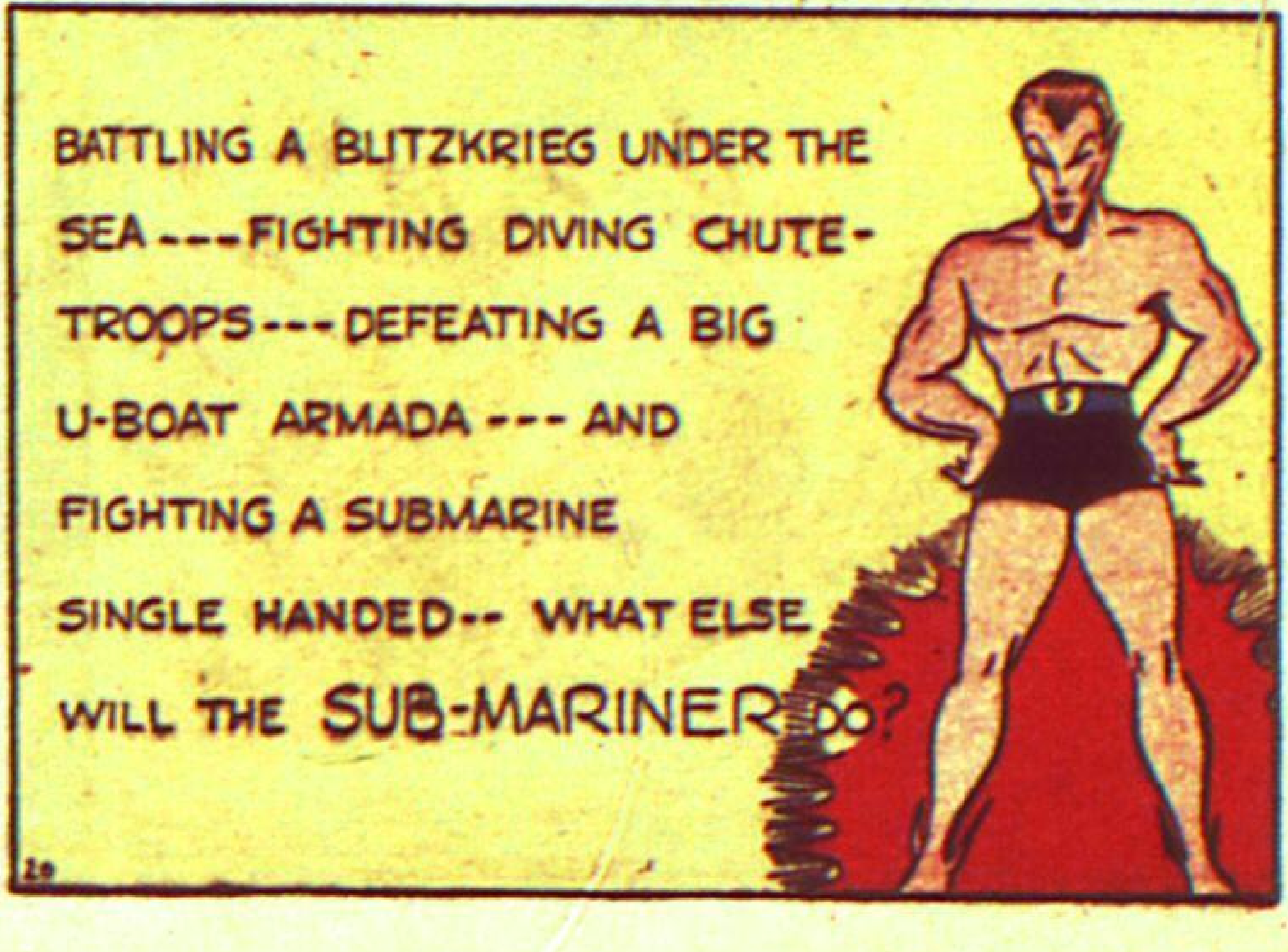

HELLO, MEL! I DID HAVE A TOUGH TIME, BUT HOW ARE THE PEOPLE?
WELCOME HOME, PRINCE...WE THOUGHT YOU WERE DONE FOR!

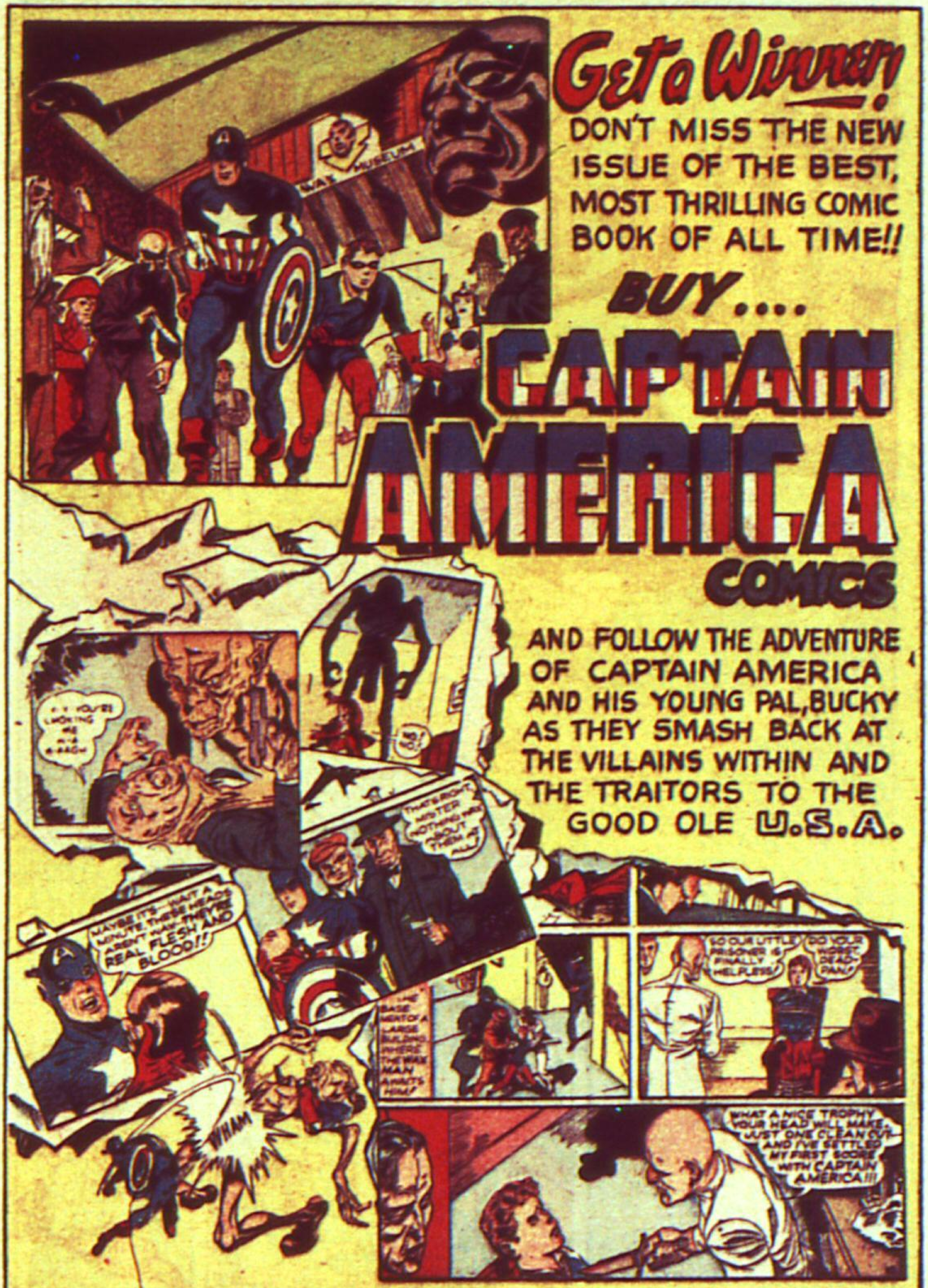

THE BLITZ WAS AWFUL. KILLED A NUMBER OF INNOCENTS...BUT THE ENEMY PAID HEAVILY FOR IT..OUR PEOPLE WERE VERY BRAVE...


THE SUB-MARINERS QUICKLY REBUILD THEIR DESTROYED CITIES..NOW THAT SUB-MARINER ONCE MORE DIRECTED THEIR ACTIVITIES....
WE'RE LIVING AGAIN...AS WE USED TO BEFORE THE TERRIBLE BLITZ, SUB-MARINER!


THAT'S GOOD, LUCAS, PREPAREDNESS IS THE THING!
YES, WE HAVEN'T BEEN LOAFING SINCE YOUR GREAT VICTORY, SUB-MARINER.... HERE'S OUR NEW SUB-PLANE FLEET...MORE IN PRODUCTION!


I DON'T EVER WANT MY PEOPLE TO GO THROUGH ANOTHER BLITZKRIEG...IT IS MUCH BETTER TO BE READY TO FIGHT FOR YOUR RIGHTS, BECAUSE THERE WILL ALWAYS BE DICTATORS AND RATS WHO WILL WANT TO ENSLAVE YOU....


BATTLING A BLITZKRIEG UNDER THE SEA---FIGHTING DIVING CHUTE-TROOPS---DEFEATING A BIG U-BOAT ARMADA---AND FIGHTING A SUBMARINE SINGLE HANDED-- WHAT ELSE WILL THE SUB-MARINER DO?


WAX MUSEUM
MAYBE IT'S— WAIT A MINUTE, THESE HEADS AREN'T WAX— THEY'RE REAL FLESH AND BLOOD!!
THAT'S RIGHT, MISTER, NOTHING WAX ABOUT THEM AT ALL!
THE BASEMENT OF A LARGE BUILDING WHERE THE WAX MAN AWAITS HIM!
SO OUR LITTLE PRISONER IS FINALLY HELPLESS!
DO YOUR WORST, DEAD-PAN!
WHAT A NICE TROPHY YOUR HEAD WILL MAKE. JUST ONE CLEAN CUT AND I'VE SETTLED MY FIRST SCORE WITH CAPTAIN AMERICA!!!
WHAM

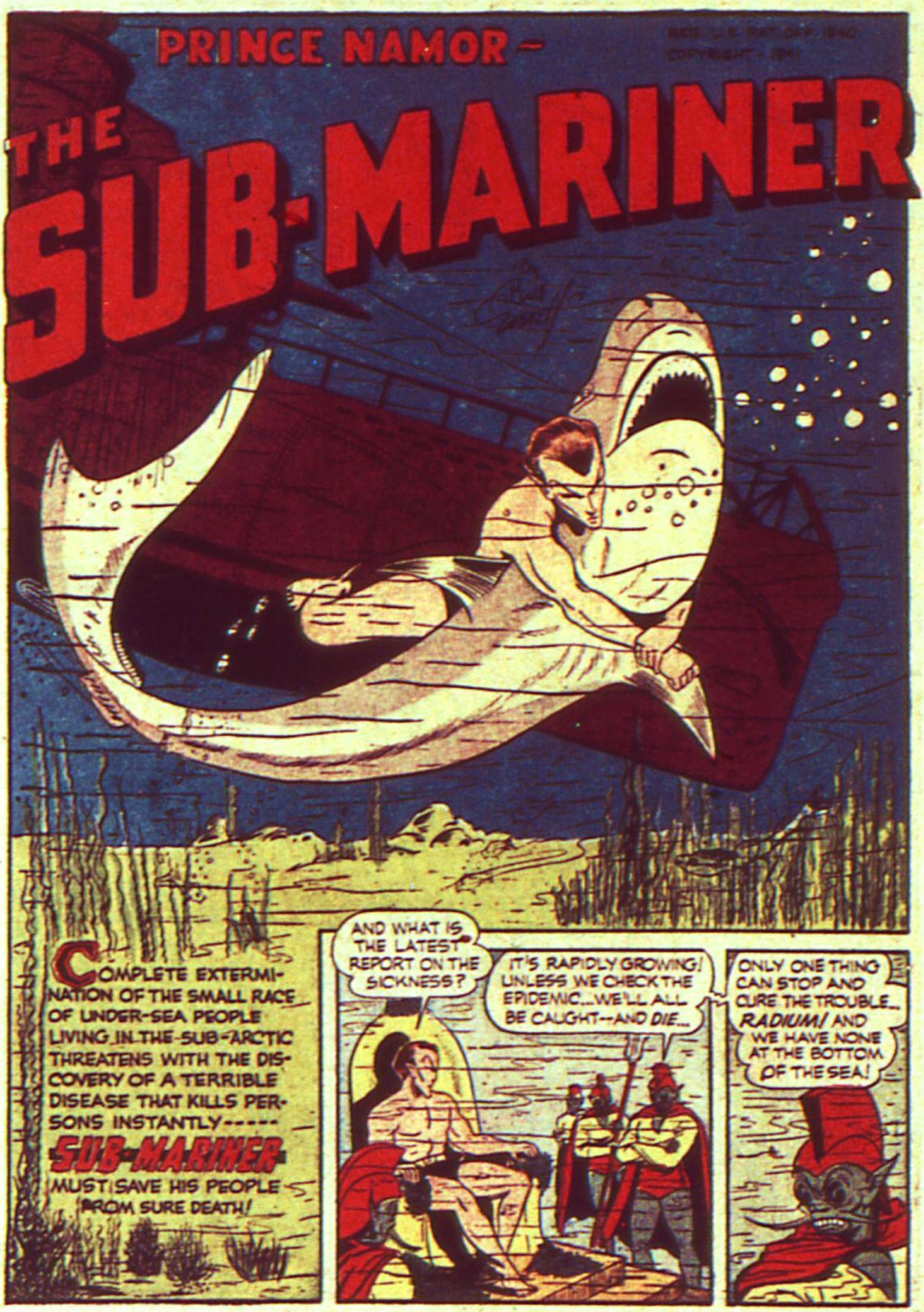
Get a Winner!

DON'T MISS THE NEW ISSUE OF THE BEST, MOST THRILLING COMIC BOOK OF ALL TIME!!

BUY....

CAPTAIN AMERICA COMICS

AND FOLLOW THE ADVENTURE OF CAPTAIN AMERICA AND HIS YOUNG PAL, BUCKY AS THEY SMASH BACK AT THE VILLAINS WITHIN AND THE TRAITORS TO THE GOOD OLE U.S.A.


PRINCE NAMOR –
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF. 1940
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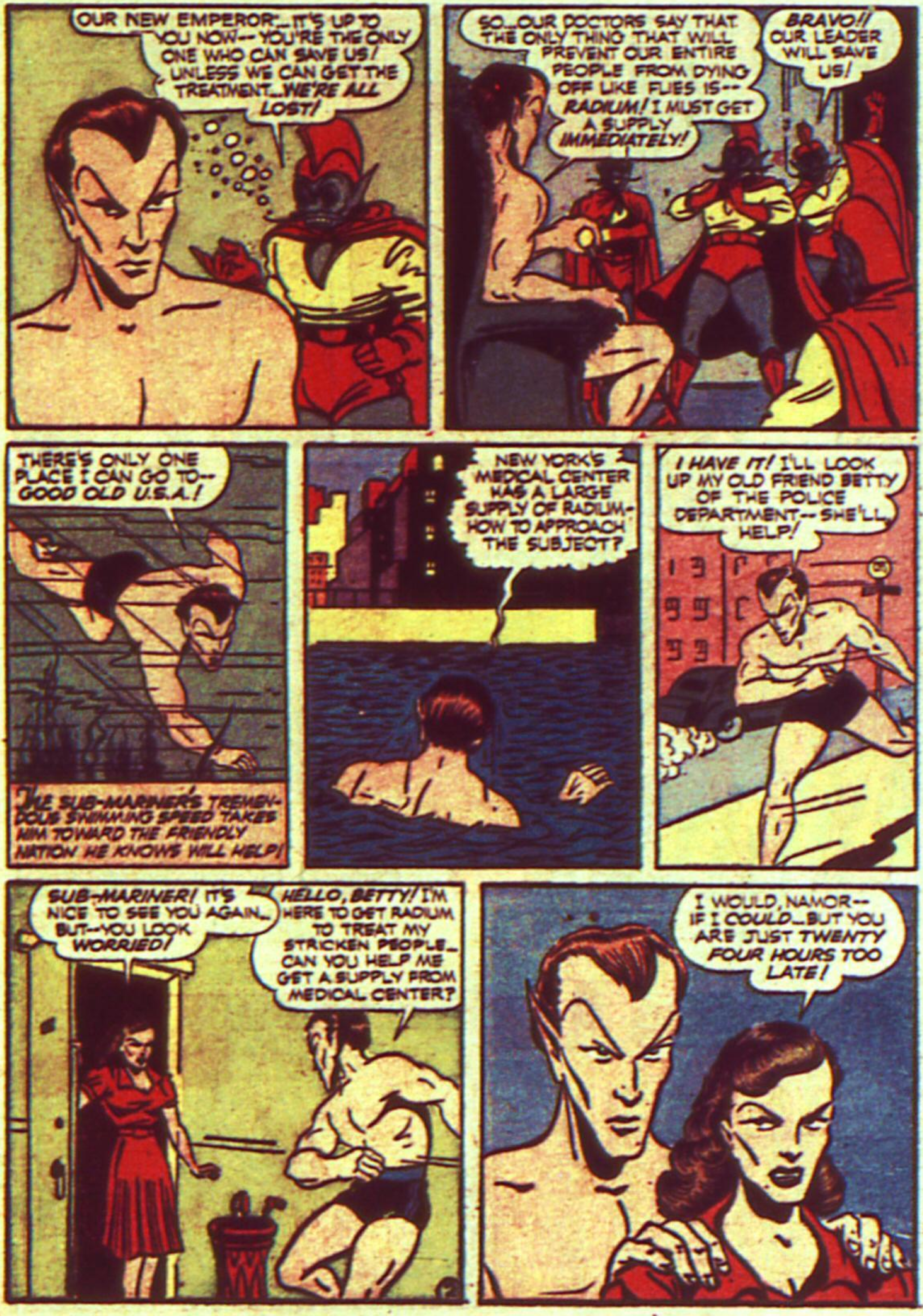
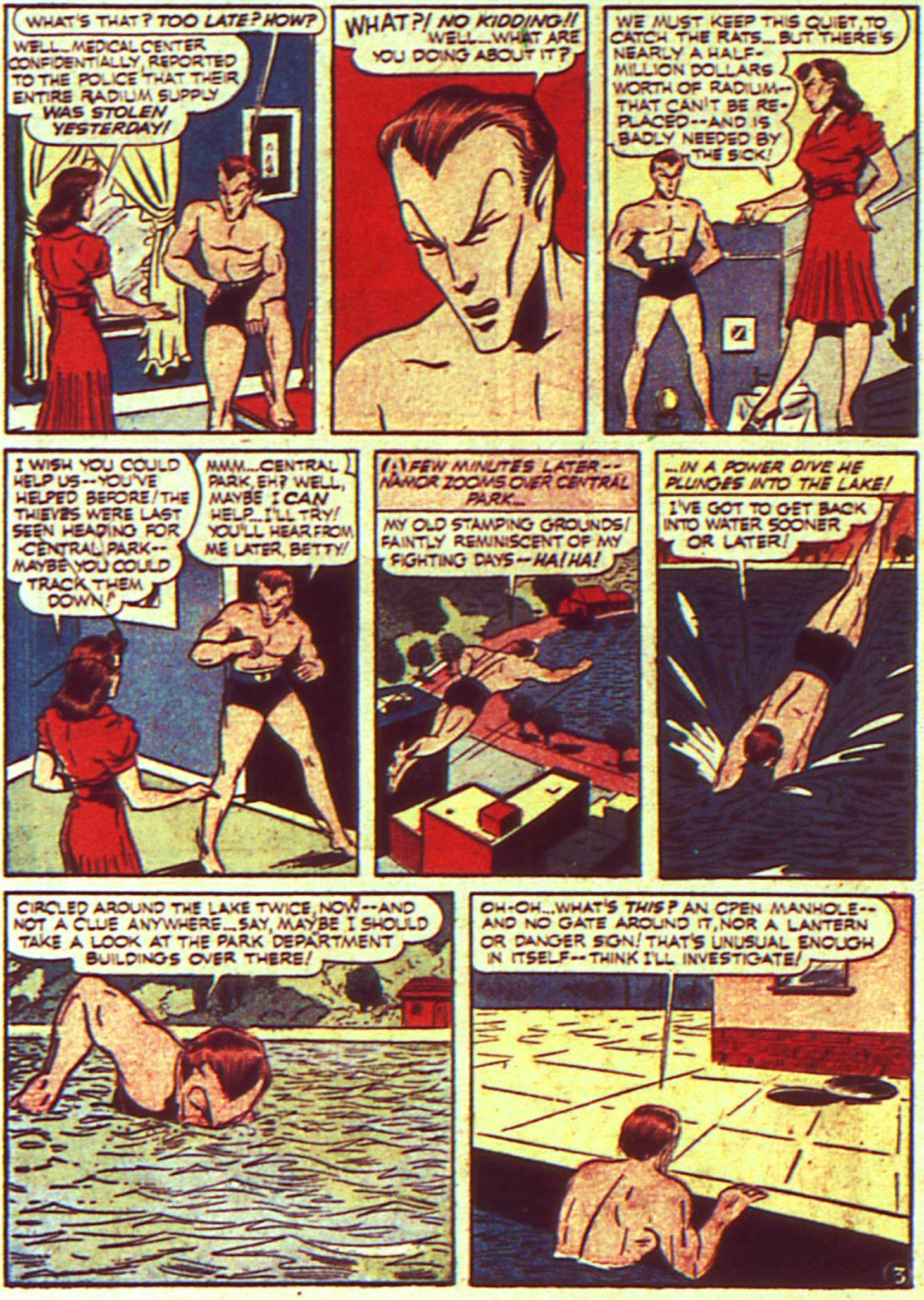
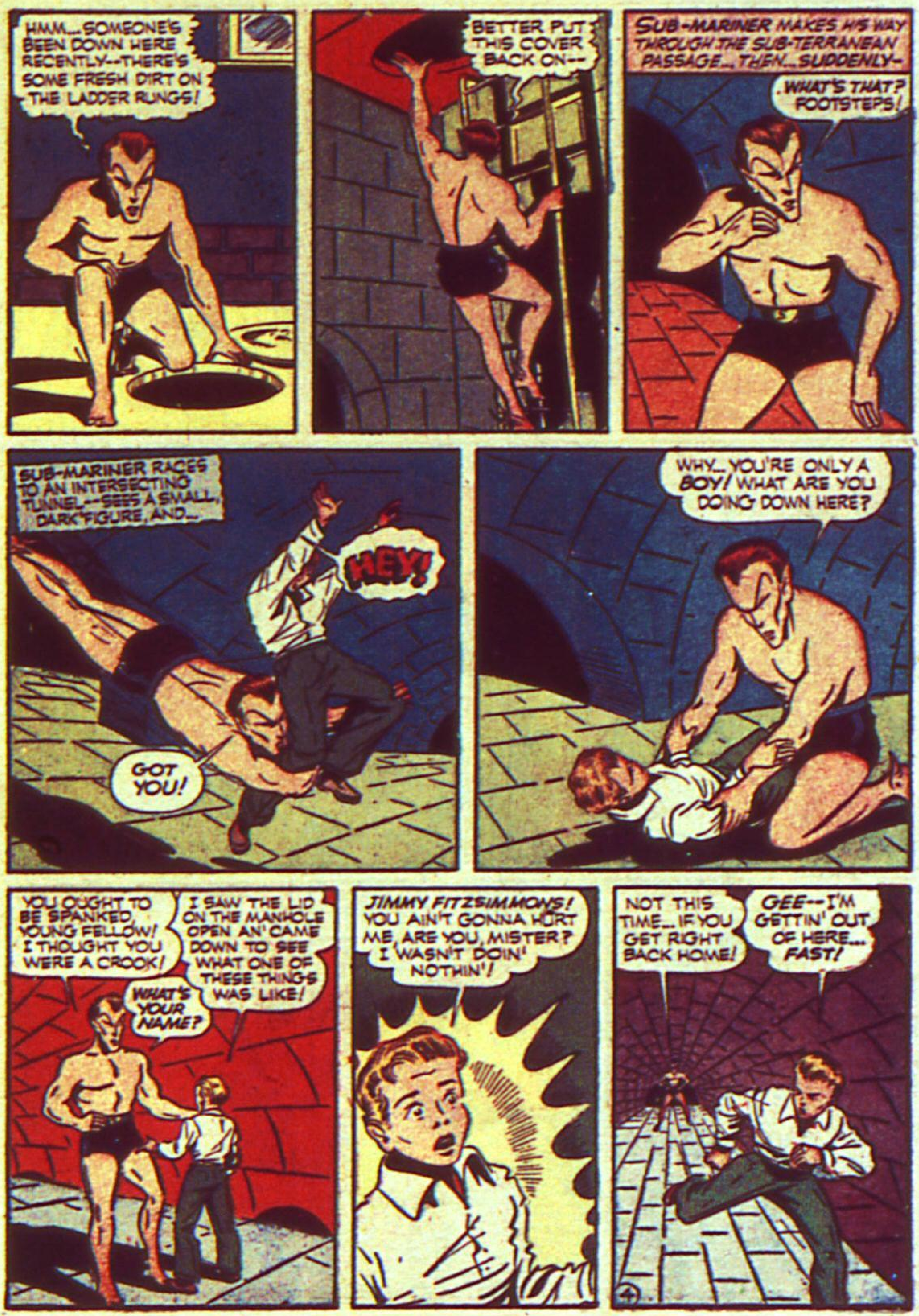
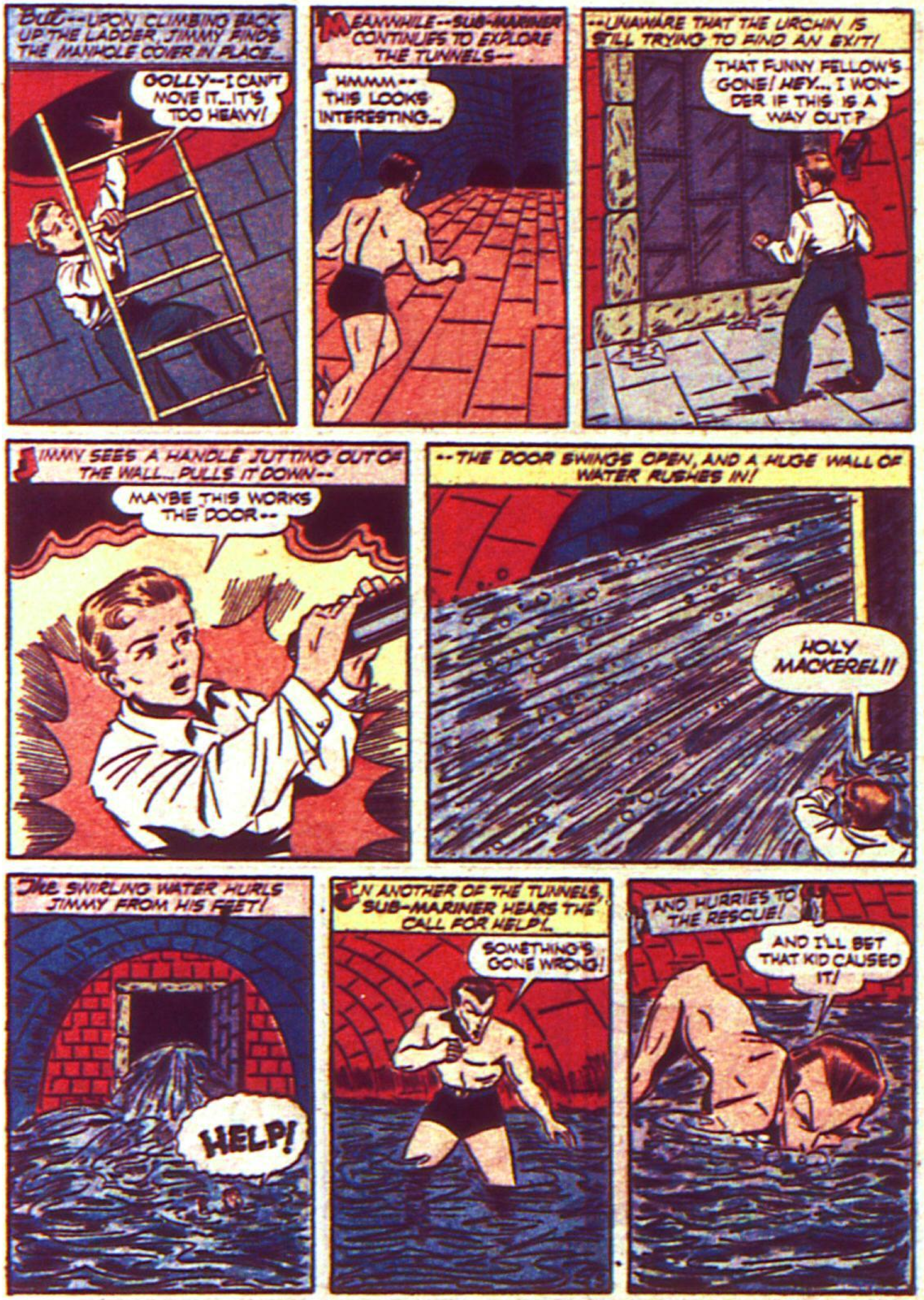
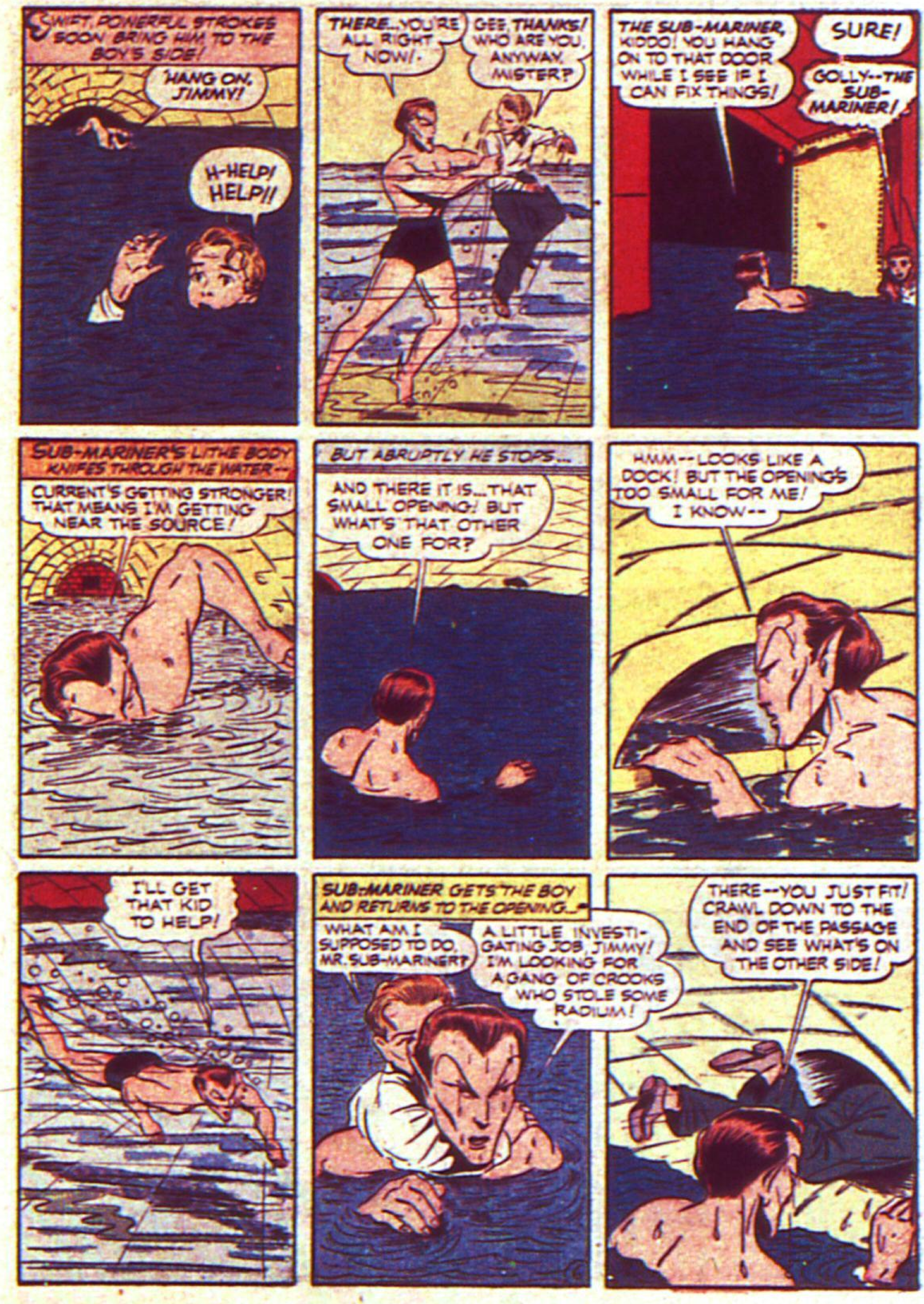
THE SUB-MARINER
COMPLETE EXTERMINATION OF THE SMALL RACE OF UNDER-SEA PEOPLE LIVING IN THE SUB-ARCTIC THREATENS WITH THE DISCOVERY OF A TERRIBLE DISEASE THAT KILLS PERSONS INSTANTLY-----
SUB-MARINER
MUST SAVE HIS PEOPLE FROM SURE DEATH!
AND WHAT IS THE LATEST REPORT ON THE SICKNESS?
IT'S RAPIDLY GROWING! UNLESS WE CHECK THE EPIDEMIC...WE'LL ALL BE CAUGHT--AND DIE...
ONLY ONE THING CAN STOP AND CURE THE TROUBLE... RADIUM! AND WE HAVE NONE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA!

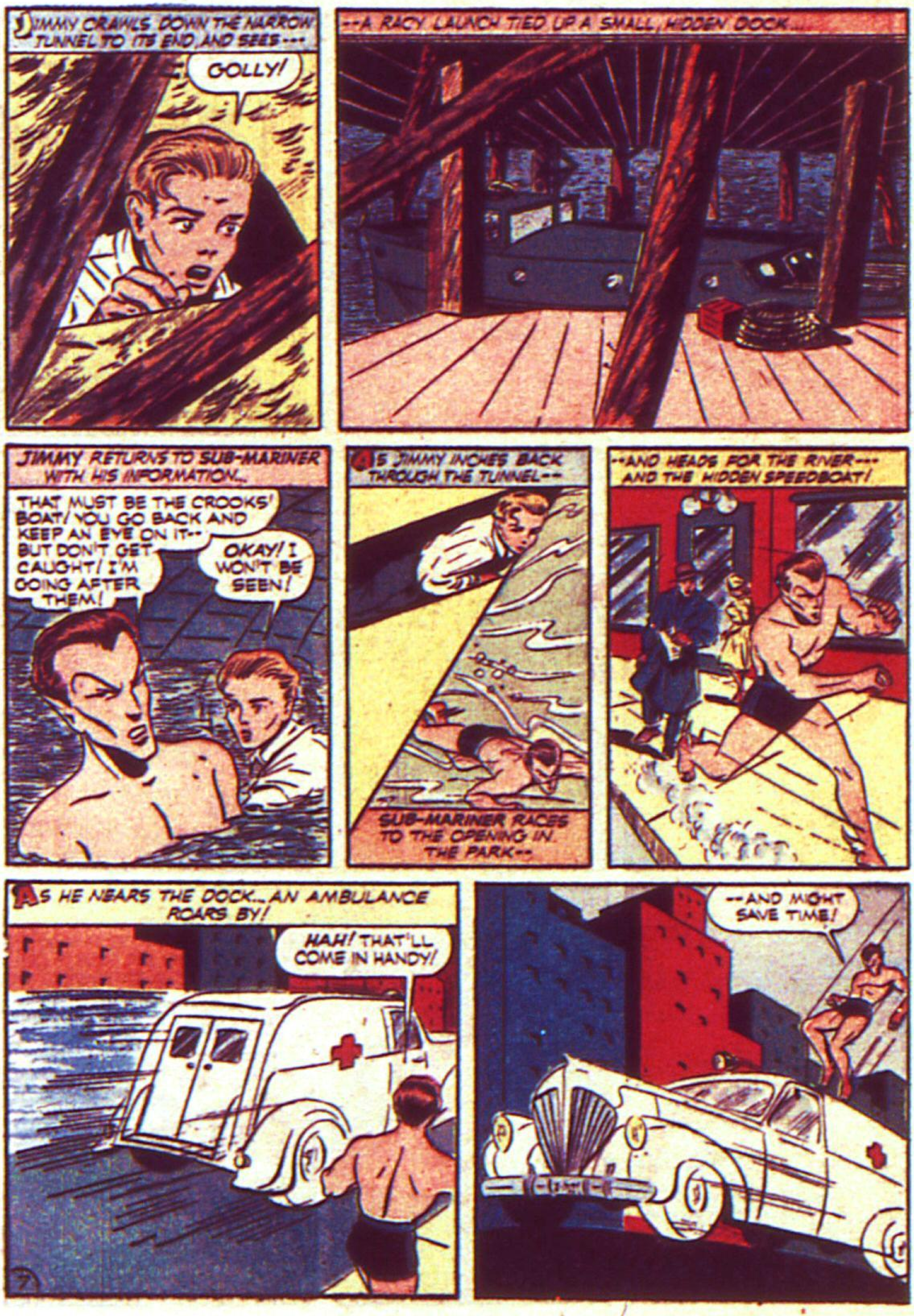

OUR NEW EMPEROR-- IT'S UP TO YOU NOW-- YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN SAVE US! UNLESS WE CAN GET THE TREATMENT-- WE'RE ALL LOST!
SO...OUR DOCTORS SAY THAT THE ONLY THING THAT WILL PREVENT OUR ENTIRE PEOPLE FROM DYING OFF LIKE FLIES IS-- RADIUM! I MUST GET A SUPPLY IMMEDIATELY!
BRAVO!! OUR LEADER WILL SAVE US!
THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE I CAN GO TO-- GOOD OLD U.S.A.!
THE SUB-MARINER'S TREMENDOUS SWIMMING SPEED TAKES HIM TOWARD THE FRIENDLY NATION HE KNOWS WILL HELP!
NEW YORK'S MEDICAL CENTER HAS A LARGE SUPPLY OF RADIUM-- HOW TO APPROACH THE SUBJECT?
I HAVE IT! I'LL LOOK UP MY OLD FRIEND BETTY OF THE POLICE DEPARTMENT-- SHE'LL HELP!
SUB-MARINER! IT'S NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN.. BUT--YOU LOOK WORRIED!
HELLO, BETTY! I'M HERE TO GET RADIUM TO TREAT MY STRICKEN PEOPLE.. CAN YOU HELP ME GET A SUPPLY FROM MEDICAL CENTER?
I WOULD, NAMOR-- IF I COULD..BUT YOU ARE JUST TWENTY FOUR HOURS TOO LATE!

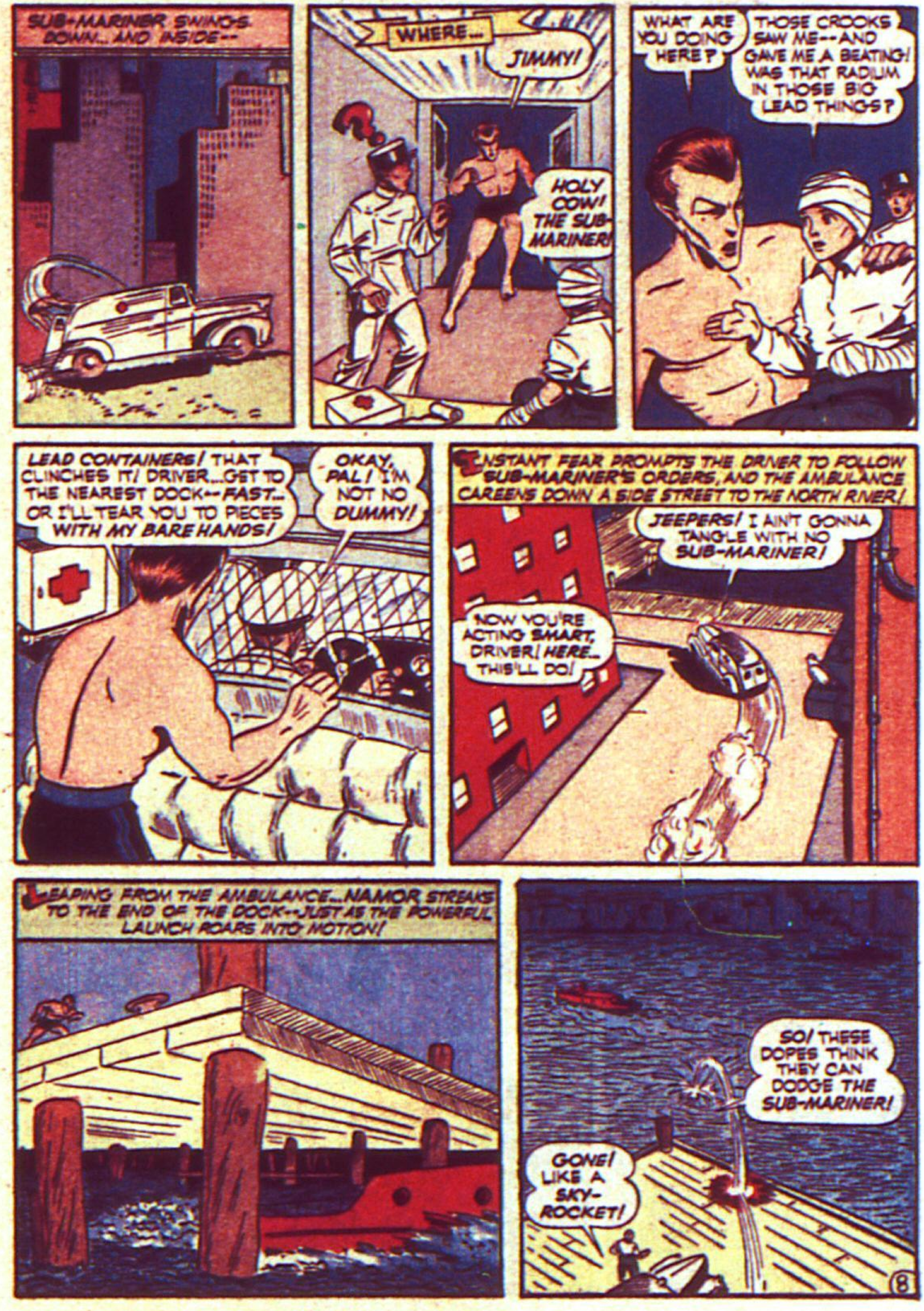

WHAT'S THAT? TOO LATE? HOW?
WELL...MEDICAL CENTER CONFIDENTIALLY REPORTED TO THE POLICE THAT THEIR ENTIRE RADIUM SUPPLY WAS STOLEN YESTERDAY!
WHAT?! NO KIDDING!! WELL...WHAT ARE YOU DOING ABOUT IT?
WE MUST KEEP THIS QUIET, TO CATCH THE RATS... BUT THERE'S NEARLY A HALF-MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF RADIUM--THAT CAN'T BE REPLACED--AND IS BADLY NEEDED BY THE SICK!
I WISH YOU COULD HELP US--YOU'VE HELPED BEFORE! THE THIEVES WERE LAST SEEN HEADING FOR CENTRAL PARK--MAYBE YOU COULD TRACK THEM DOWN!
MMM...CENTRAL PARK, EH? WELL, MAYBE I CAN HELP...I'LL TRY! YOU'LL HEAR FROM ME LATER, BETTY!
A FEW MINUTES LATER--NAMOR ZOOMS OVER CENTRAL PARK...
MY OLD STAMPING GROUNDS! FAINTLY REMINISCENT OF MY FIGHTING DAYS--HA! HA!
...IN A POWER DIVE HE PLUNGES INTO THE LAKE!
I'VE GOT TO GET BACK INTO WATER SOONER OR LATER!
CIRCLED AROUND THE LAKE TWICE, NOW--AND NOT A CLUE ANYWHERE...SAY, MAYBE I SHOULD TAKE A LOOK AT THE PARK DEPARTMENT BUILDINGS OVER THERE!
OH-OH...WHAT'S THIS? AN OPEN MANHOLE--AND NO GATE AROUND IT, NOR A LANTERN OR DANGER SIGN! THAT'S UNUSUAL ENOUGH IN ITSELF--THINK I'LL INVESTIGATE!
3

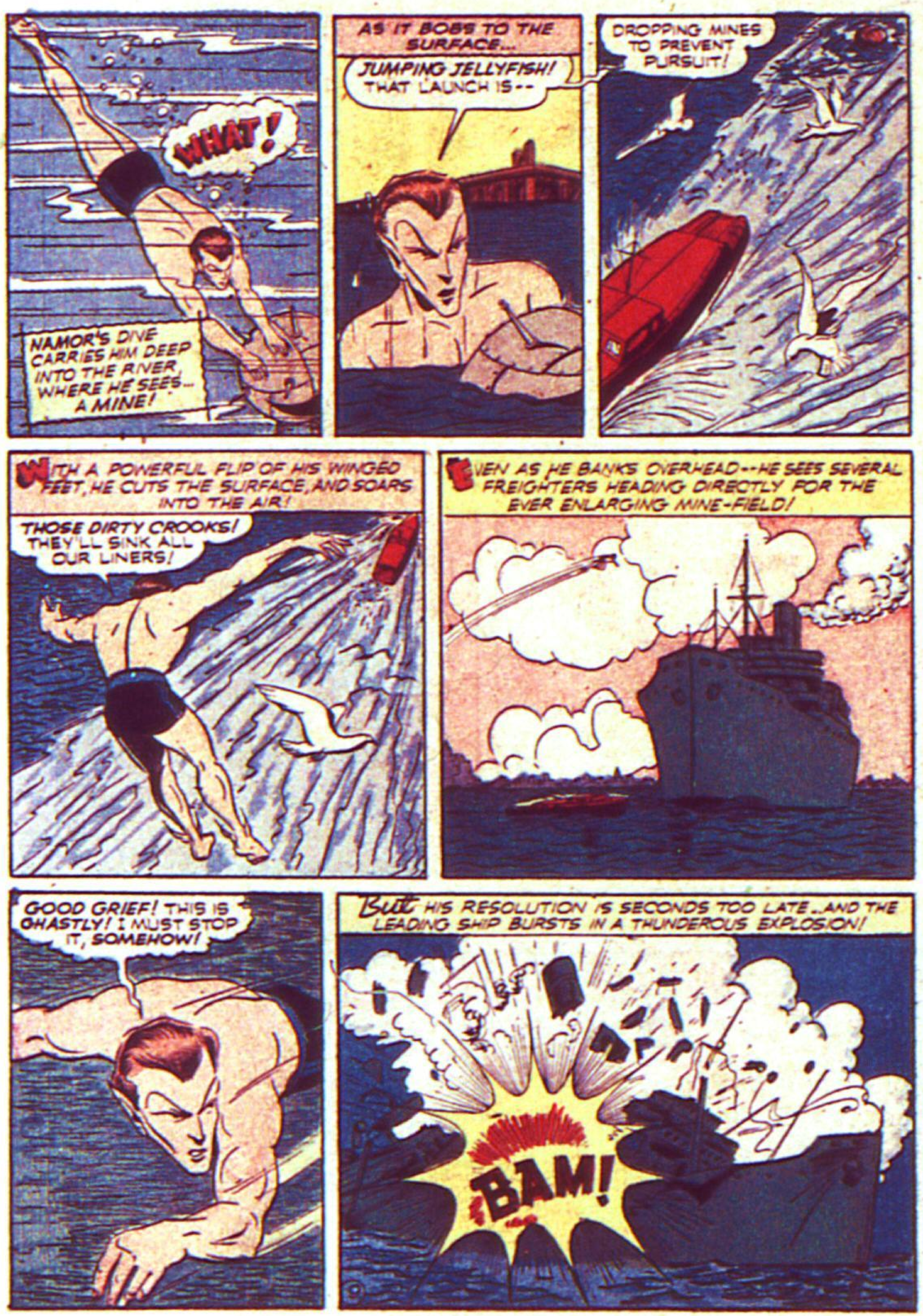

HMM... SOMEONE'S BEEN DOWN HERE RECENTLY--THERE'S SOME FRESH DIRT ON THE LADDER RUNGS!
BETTER PUT THIS COVER BACK ON--
SUB-MARINER MAKES HIS WAY THROUGH THE SUB-TERRANEAN PASSAGE... THEN... SUDDENLY-
WHAT'S THAT? FOOTSTEPS!
SUB-MARINER RACES TO AN INTERSECTING TUNNEL--SEES A SMALL, DARK FIGURE, AND...
HEY!
GOT YOU!
WHY... YOU'RE ONLY A BOY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING DOWN HERE?
YOU OUGHT TO BE SPANKED, YOUNG FELLOW! I THOUGHT YOU WERE A CROOK!
I SAW THE LID ON THE MANHOLE OPEN AN' CAME DOWN TO SEE WHAT ONE OF THESE THINGS WAS LIKE!
WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
JIMMY FITZSIMMONS! YOU AIN'T GONNA HURT ME, ARE YOU, MISTER? I WASN'T DOIN' NOTHIN'!
NOT THIS TIME... IF YOU GET RIGHT BACK HOME!
GEE--I'M GETTIN' OUT OF HERE... FAST!
4

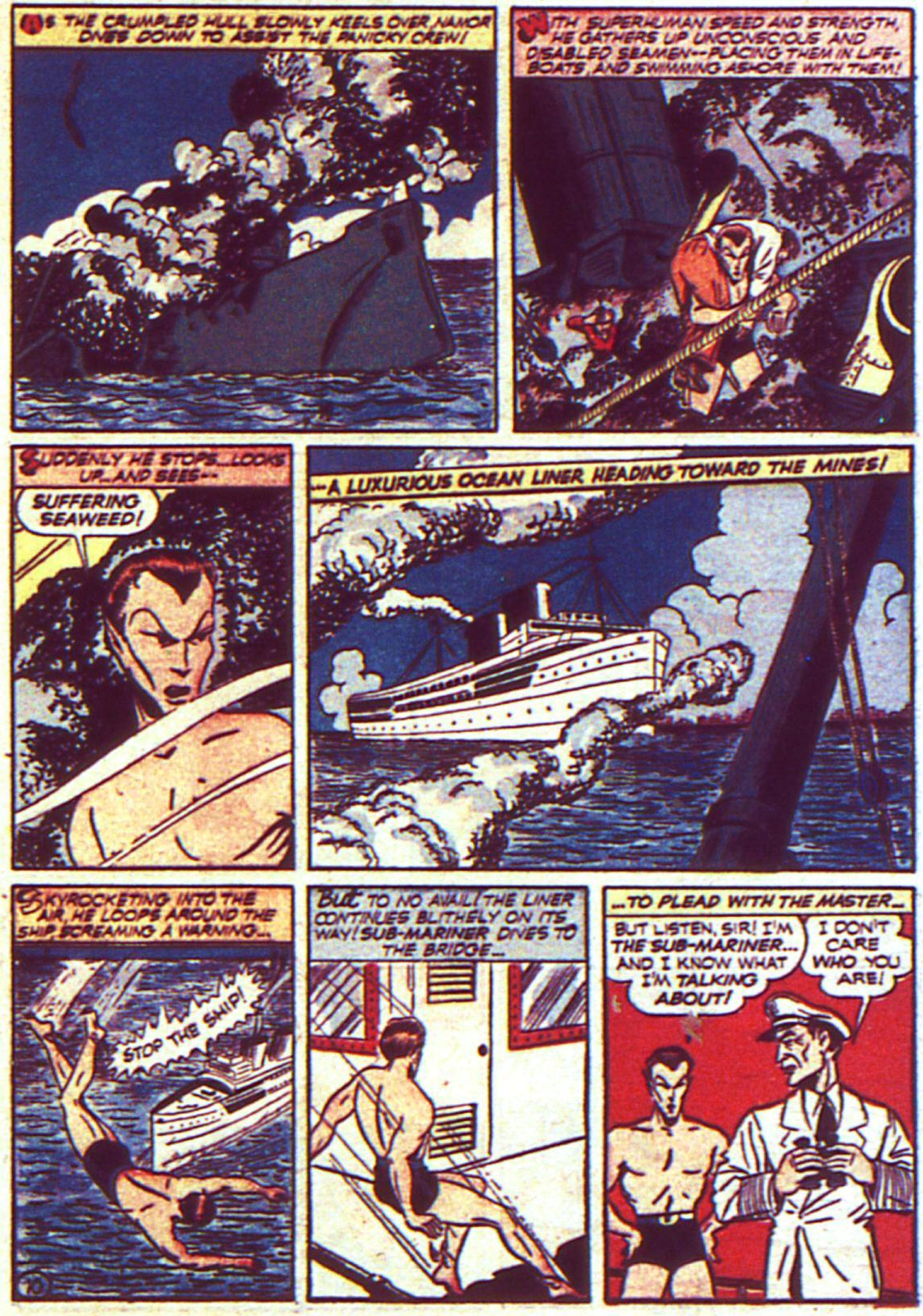

BUT--UPON CLIMBING BACK UP THE LADDER, JIMMY FINDS THE MANHOLE COVER IN PLACE...
GOLLY--I CAN'T MOVE IT...IT'S TOO HEAVY!
MEANWHILE--SUB-MARINER CONTINUES TO EXPLORE THE TUNNELS--
HMMMM--THIS LOOKS INTERESTING...
--UNAWARE THAT THE URCHIN IS STILL TRYING TO FIND AN EXIT!
THAT FUNNY FELLOW'S GONE! HEY... I WONDER IF THIS IS A WAY OUT?
JIMMY SEES A HANDLE JUTTING OUT OF THE WALL...PULLS IT DOWN--
MAYBE THIS WORKS THE DOOR--
--THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN, AND A HUGE WALL OF WATER RUSHES IN!
HOLY MACKEREL!!
THE SWIRLING WATER HURLS JIMMY FROM HIS FEET!
HELP!
IN ANOTHER OF THE TUNNELS, SUB-MARINER HEARS THE CALL FOR HELP!...
SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG!
AND HURRIES TO THE RESCUE!
AND I'LL BET THAT KID CAUSED IT!

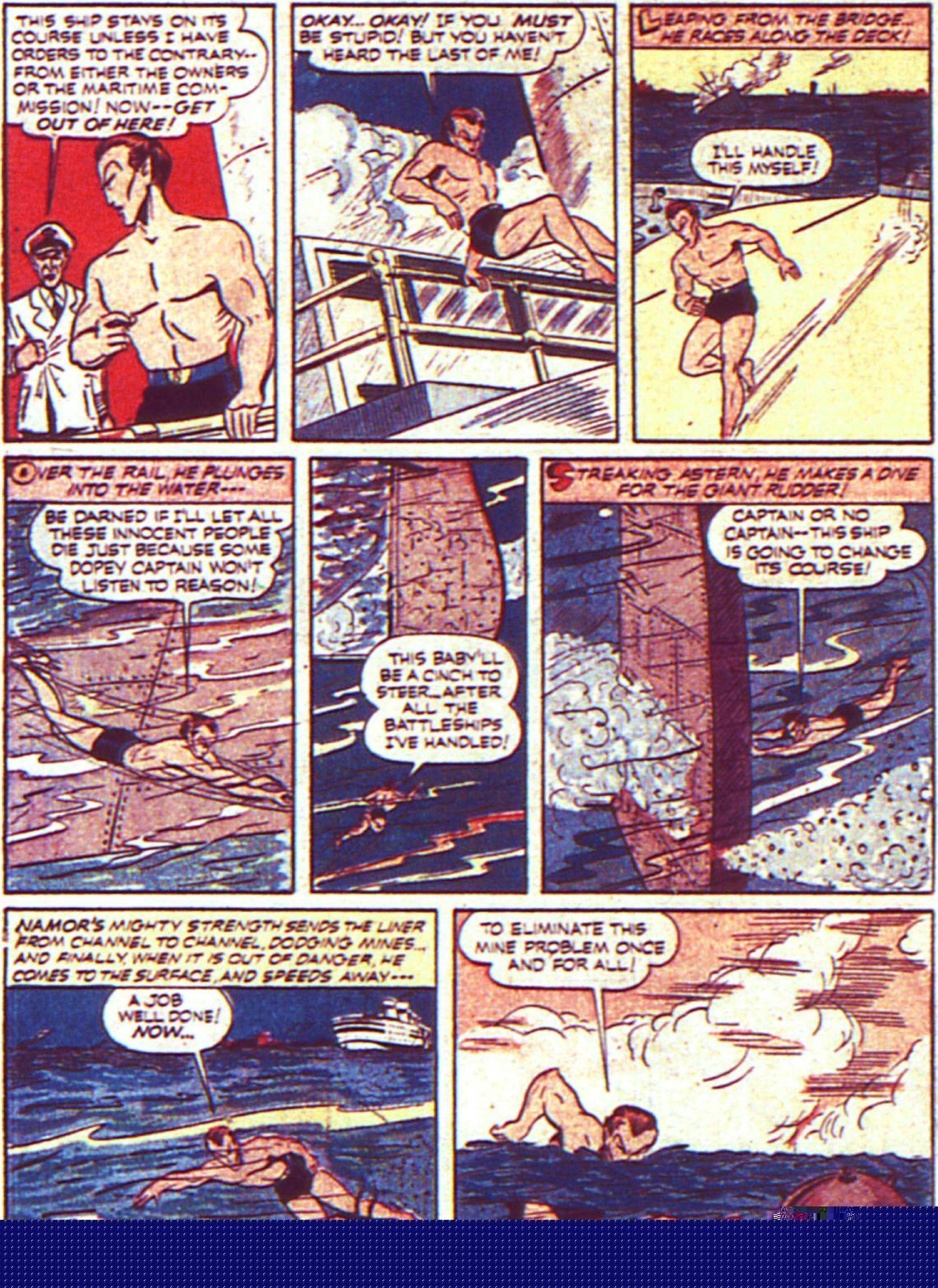

SWIFT, POWERFUL STROKES SOON BRING HIM TO THE BOY'S SIDE!
HANG ON, JIMMY!
H-HELP! HELP!!
THERE...YOU'RE ALL RIGHT NOW!
GEE, THANKS! WHO ARE YOU, ANYWAY, MISTER?
THE SUB-MARINER, KIDDO! YOU HANG ON TO THAT DOOR WHILE I SEE IF I CAN FIX THINGS!
SURE!
GOLLY--THE SUB-MARINER!
SUB-MARINER'S LITHE BODY KNIFES THROUGH THE WATER--
CURRENT'S GETTING STRONGER! THAT MEANS I'M GETTING NEAR THE SOURCE!
BUT ABRUPTLY HE STOPS...
AND THERE IT IS...THAT SMALL OPENING! BUT WHAT'S THAT OTHER ONE FOR?
HMM--LOOKS LIKE A DOCK! BUT THE OPENING'S TOO SMALL FOR ME! I KNOW--
I'LL GET THAT KID TO HELP!
SUB-MARINER GETS THE BOY AND RETURNS TO THE OPENING...
WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO, MR. SUB-MARINER?
A LITTLE INVESTIGATING JOB, JIMMY! I'M LOOKING FOR A GANG OF CROOKS WHO STOLE SOME RADIUM!
THERE--YOU JUST FIT! CRAWL DOWN TO THE END OF THE PASSAGE AND SEE WHAT'S ON THE OTHER SIDE!

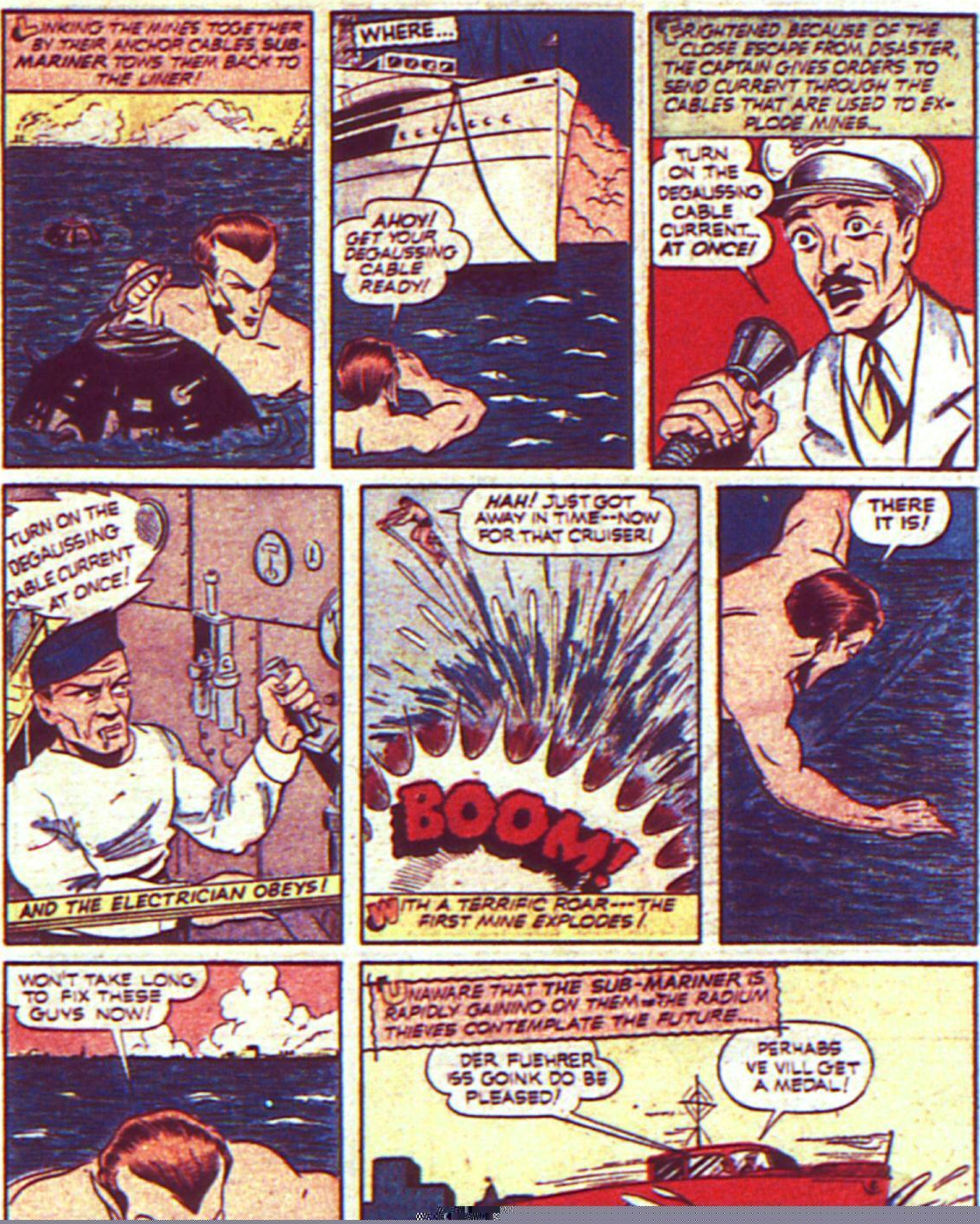

JIMMY CRAWLS DOWN THE NARROW TUNNEL TO ITS END, AND SEES---
GOLLY!
--A RACY LAUNCH TIED UP A SMALL, HIDDEN DOCK...
JIMMY RETURNS TO SUB-MARINER WITH HIS INFORMATION...
THAT MUST BE THE CROOKS' BOAT! YOU GO BACK AND KEEP AN EYE ON IT-- BUT DON'T GET CAUGHT! I'M GOING AFTER THEM!
OKAY! I WON'T BE SEEN!
AS JIMMY INCHES BACK THROUGH THE TUNNEL--
SUB-MARINER RACES TO THE OPENING IN THE PARK--
--AND HEADS FOR THE RIVER--- AND THE HIDDEN SPEEDBOAT!
AS HE NEARS THE DOCK... AN AMBULANCE ROARS BY!
HAH! THAT'LL COME IN HANDY!
7
--AND MIGHT SAVE TIME!

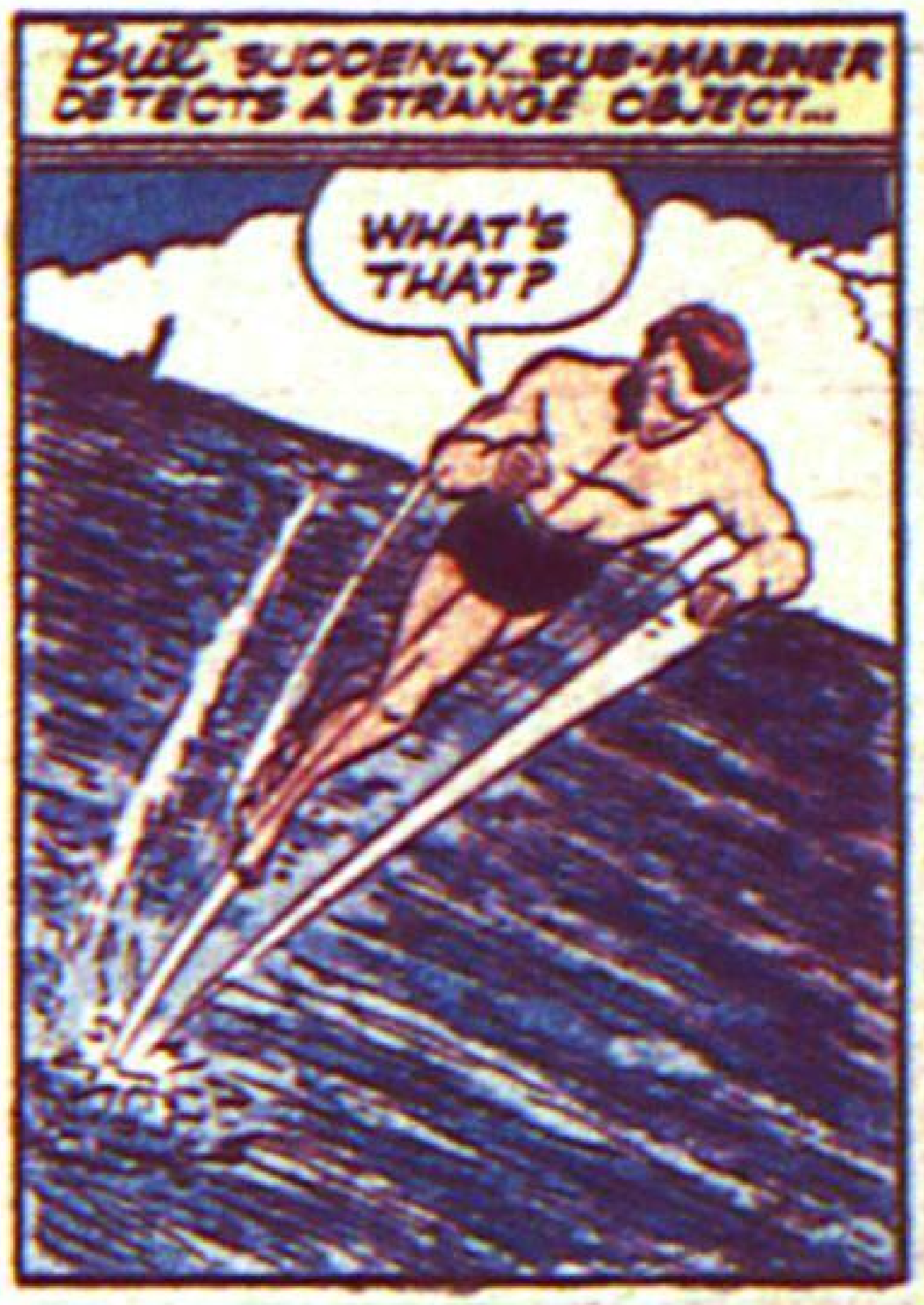

SUB-MARINER SWINGS DOWN... AND INSIDE--
WHERE...
JIMMY!
HOLY COW! THE SUB-MARINER!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
THOSE CROOKS SAW ME--AND GAVE ME A BEATING! WAS THAT RADIUM IN THOSE BIG LEAD THINGS?
LEAD CONTAINERS! THAT CLINCHES IT! DRIVER...GET TO THE NEAREST DOCK--FAST... OR I'LL TEAR YOU TO PIECES WITH MY BARE HANDS!
OKAY, PAL! I'M NOT NO DUMMY!
INSTANT FEAR PROMPTS THE DRIVER TO FOLLOW SUB-MARINER'S ORDERS, AND THE AMBULANCE CAREENS DOWN A SIDE STREET TO THE NORTH RIVER!
JEEPERS! I AIN'T GONNA TANGLE WITH NO SUB-MARINER!
NOW YOU'RE ACTING SMART, DRIVER! HERE... THIS'LL DO!
LEAPING FROM THE AMBULANCE...NAMOR STREAKS TO THE END OF THE DOCK--JUST AS THE POWERFUL LAUNCH ROARS INTO MOTION!
SO! THESE DOPES THINK THEY CAN DODGE THE SUB-MARINER!
GONE! LIKE A SKY-ROCKET!
8

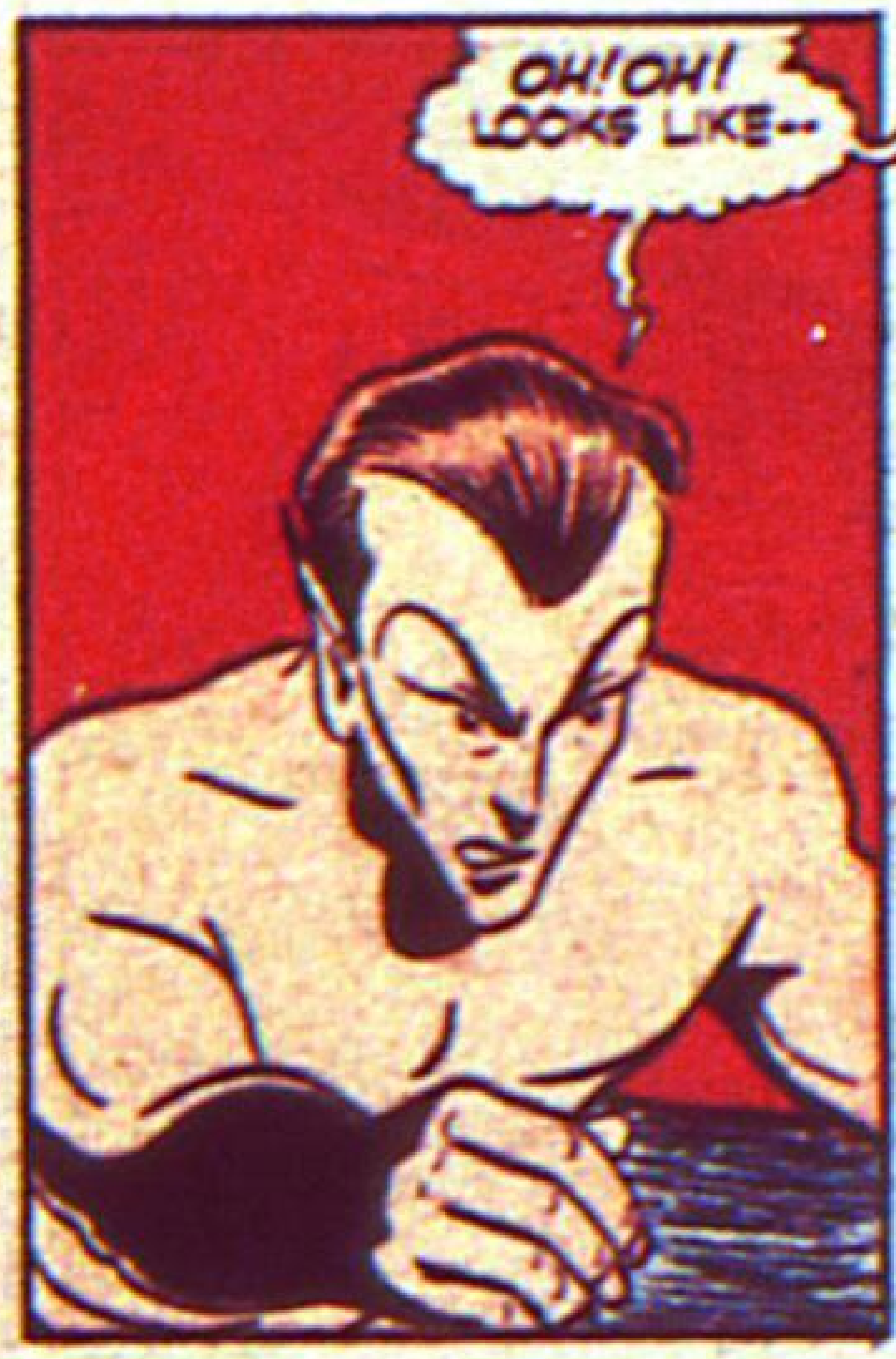

WHAT!
NAMOR'S DIVE CARRIES HIM DEEP INTO THE RIVER, WHERE HE SEES... A MINE!
AS IT BOBS TO THE SURFACE...
JUMPING JELLYFISH! THAT LAUNCH IS--
DROPPING MINES TO PREVENT PURSUIT!
WITH A POWERFUL FLIP OF HIS WINGED FEET, HE CUTS THE SURFACE, AND SOARS INTO THE AIR!
THOSE DIRTY CROOKS! THEY'LL SINK ALL OUR LINERS!
EVEN AS HE BANKS OVERHEAD--HE SEES SEVERAL FREIGHTERS HEADING DIRECTLY FOR THE EVER ENLARGING MINE-FIELD!
GOOD GRIEF! THIS IS GHASTLY! I MUST STOP IT, SOMEHOW!
But HIS RESOLUTION IS SECONDS TOO LATE..AND THE LEADING SHIP BURSTS IN A THUNDEROUS EXPLOSION!
BAM!

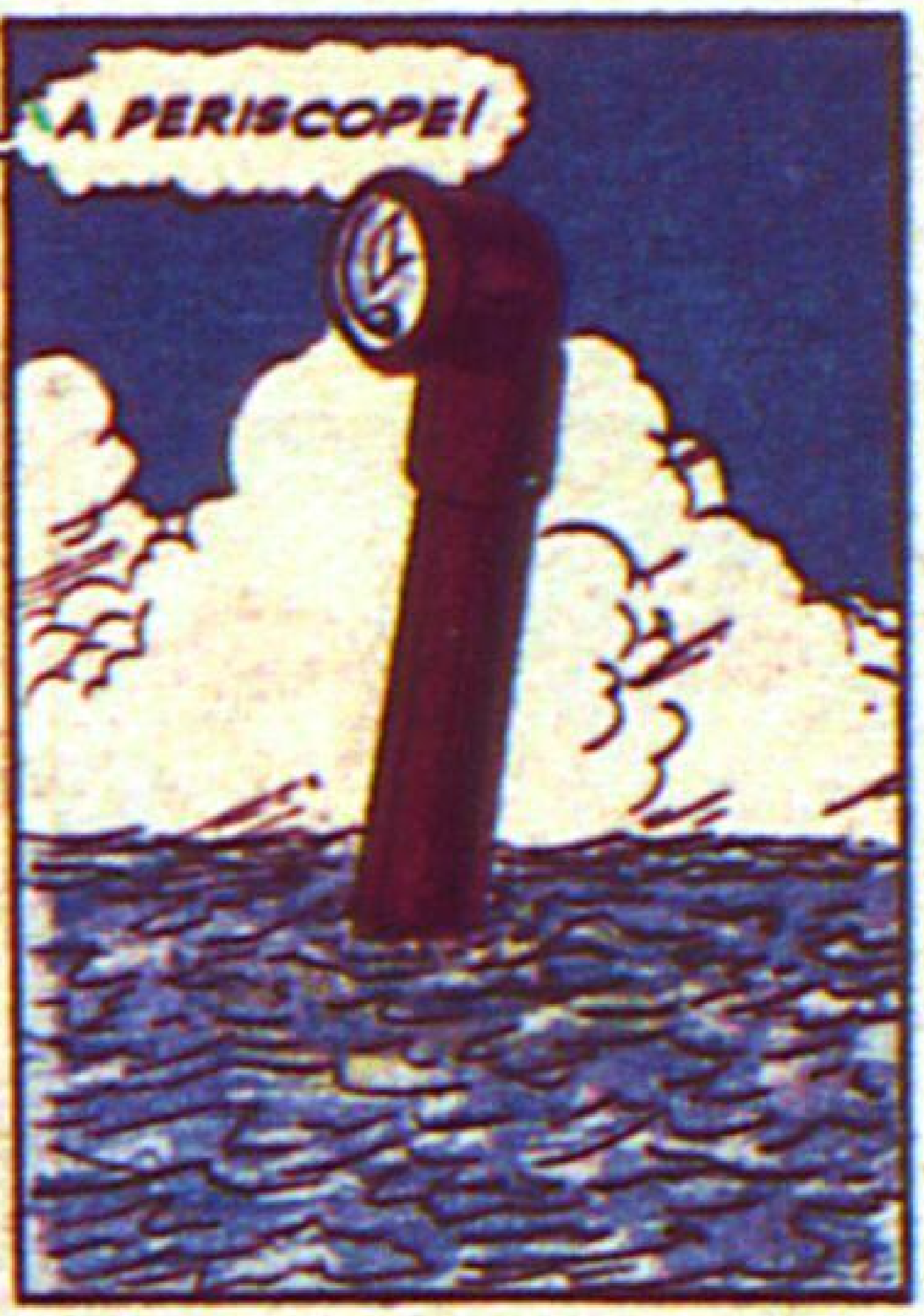

AS THE CRUMPLED HULL SLOWLY KEELS OVER NAMOR DIVES DOWN TO ASSIST THE PANICKY CREW!
WITH SUPERHUMAN SPEED AND STRENGTH, HE GATHERS UP UNCONSCIOUS AND DISABLED SEAMEN--PLACING THEM IN LIFE-BOATS, AND SWIMMING ASHORE WITH THEM!
SUDDENLY HE STOPS...LOOKS UP...AND SEES--
SUFFERING SEAWEED!
--A LUXURIOUS OCEAN LINER HEADING TOWARD THE MINES!
SKYROCKETING INTO THE AIR, HE LOOPS AROUND THE SHIP, SCREAMING A WARNING...
STOP THE SHIP!
BUT TO NO AVAIL! THE LINER CONTINUES BLITHELY ON ITS WAY! SUB-MARINER DIVES TO THE BRIDGE...
...TO PLEAD WITH THE MASTER...
BUT LISTEN, SIR! I'M THE SUB-MARINER... AND I KNOW WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT!
I DON'T CARE WHO YOU ARE!


THIS SHIP STAYS ON ITS COURSE UNLESS I HAVE ORDERS TO THE CONTRARY-- FROM EITHER THE OWNERS OR THE MARITIME COMMISSION! NOW--GET OUT OF HERE!
OKAY... OKAY! IF YOU MUST BE STUPID! BUT YOU HAVEN'T HEARD THE LAST OF ME!
LEAPING FROM THE BRIDGE.. HE RACES ALONG THE DECK!
I'LL HANDLE THIS MYSELF!
OVER THE RAIL, HE PLUNGES INTO THE WATER---
BE DARNED IF I'LL LET ALL THESE INNOCENT PEOPLE DIE JUST BECAUSE SOME DOPEY CAPTAIN WON'T LISTEN TO REASON!
THIS BABY'LL BE A CINCH TO STEER...AFTER ALL THE BATTLESHIPS I'VE HANDLED!
STREAKING ASTERN, HE MAKES A DIVE FOR THE GIANT RUDDER!
CAPTAIN OR NO CAPTAIN--THIS SHIP IS GOING TO CHANGE ITS COURSE!
NAMOR'S MIGHTY STRENGTH SENDS THE LINER FROM CHANNEL TO CHANNEL, DODGING MINES... AND FINALLY, WHEN IT IS OUT OF DANGER, HE COMES TO THE SURFACE, AND SPEEDS AWAY---
A JOB WELL DONE! NOW...
TO ELIMINATE THIS MINE PROBLEM ONCE AND FOR ALL!


LINKING THE MINES TOGETHER BY THEIR ANCHOR CABLES, SUB-MARINER TOWS THEM BACK TO THE LINER!
WHERE...
AHOY! GET YOUR DEGAUSSING CABLE READY!
FRIGHTENED BECAUSE OF THE CLOSE ESCAPE FROM DISASTER, THE CAPTAIN GIVES ORDERS TO SEND CURRENT THROUGH THE CABLES THAT ARE USED TO EXPLODE MINES...
TURN ON THE DEGAUSSING CABLE CURRENT... AT ONCE!
TURN ON THE DEGAUSSING CABLE CURRENT AT ONCE!
AND THE ELECTRICIAN OBEYS!
HAH! JUST GOT AWAY IN TIME--NOW FOR THAT CRUISER!
BOOM!
WITH A TERRIFIC ROAR---THE FIRST MINE EXPLODES!
THERE IT IS!
WON'T TAKE LONG TO FIX THESE GUYS NOW!
UNAWARE THAT THE SUB-MARINER IS RAPIDLY GAINING ON THEM--THE RADIUM THIEVES CONTEMPLATE THE FUTURE....
DER FUEHRER ISS GOINK DO BE PLEASED!
PERHABS VE VILL GET A MEDAL!

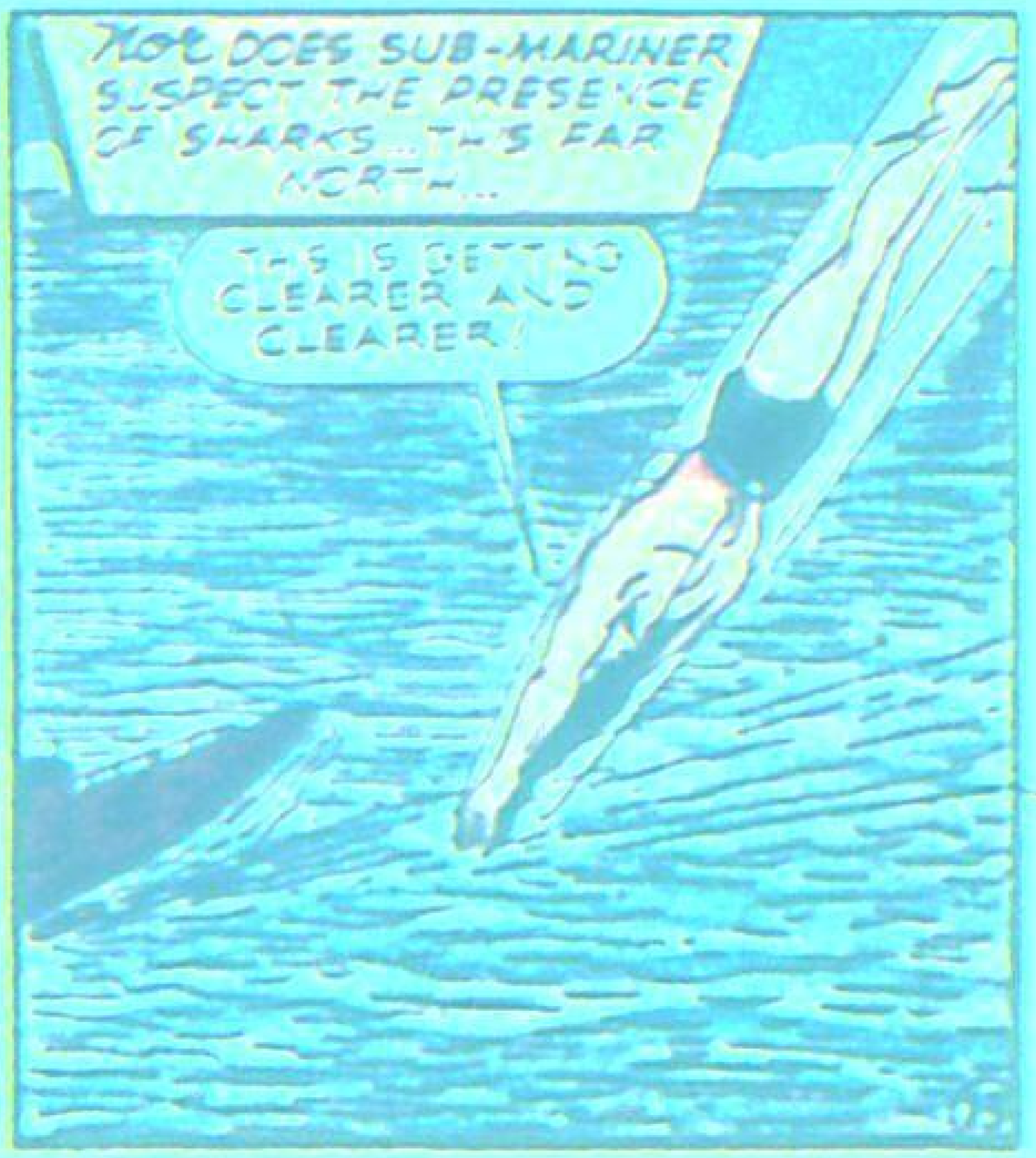

But SUDDENLY SUB-MARINER DETECTS A STRANGE OBJECT...
WHAT'S THAT?

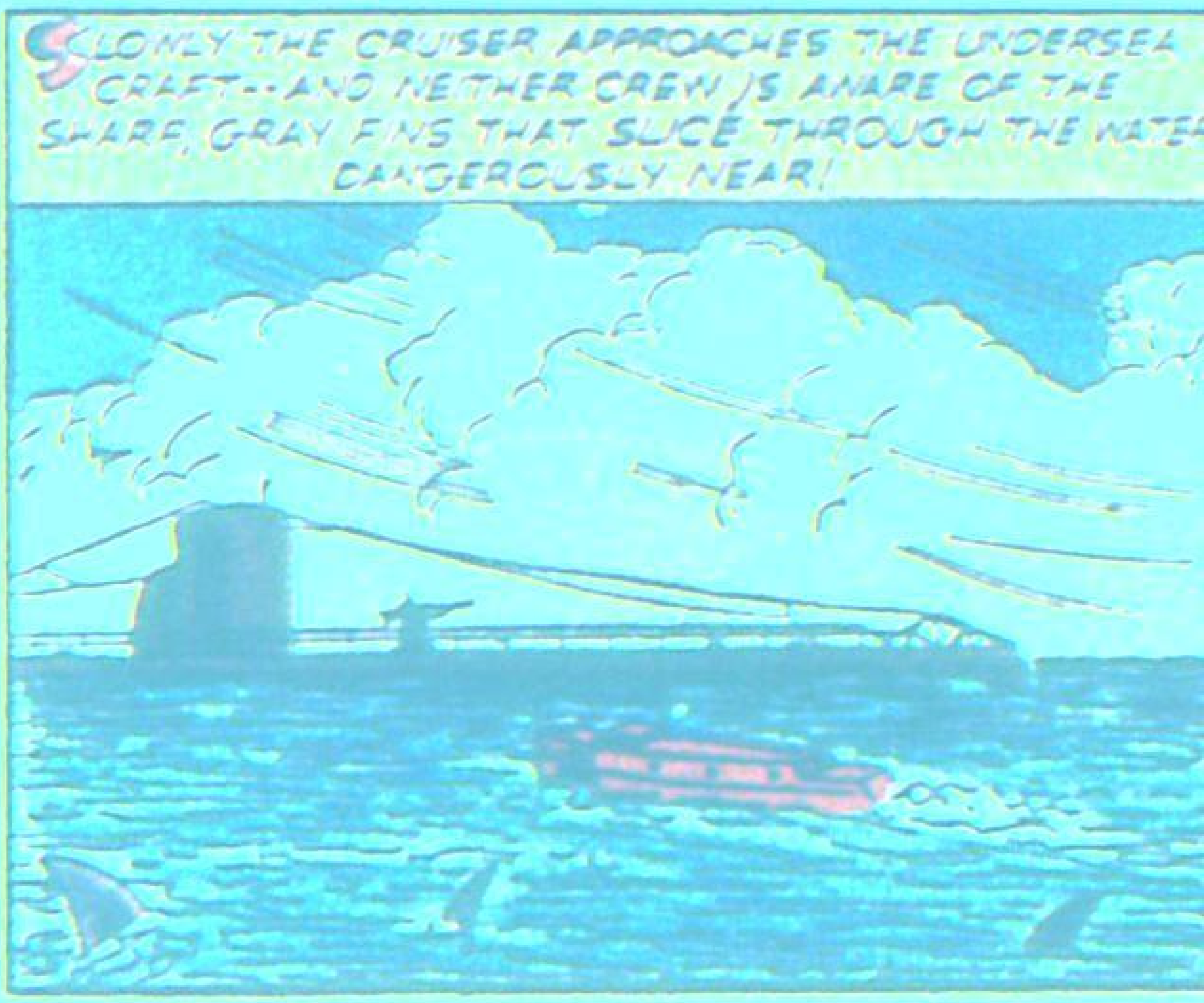

OH! OH! LOOKS LIKE--

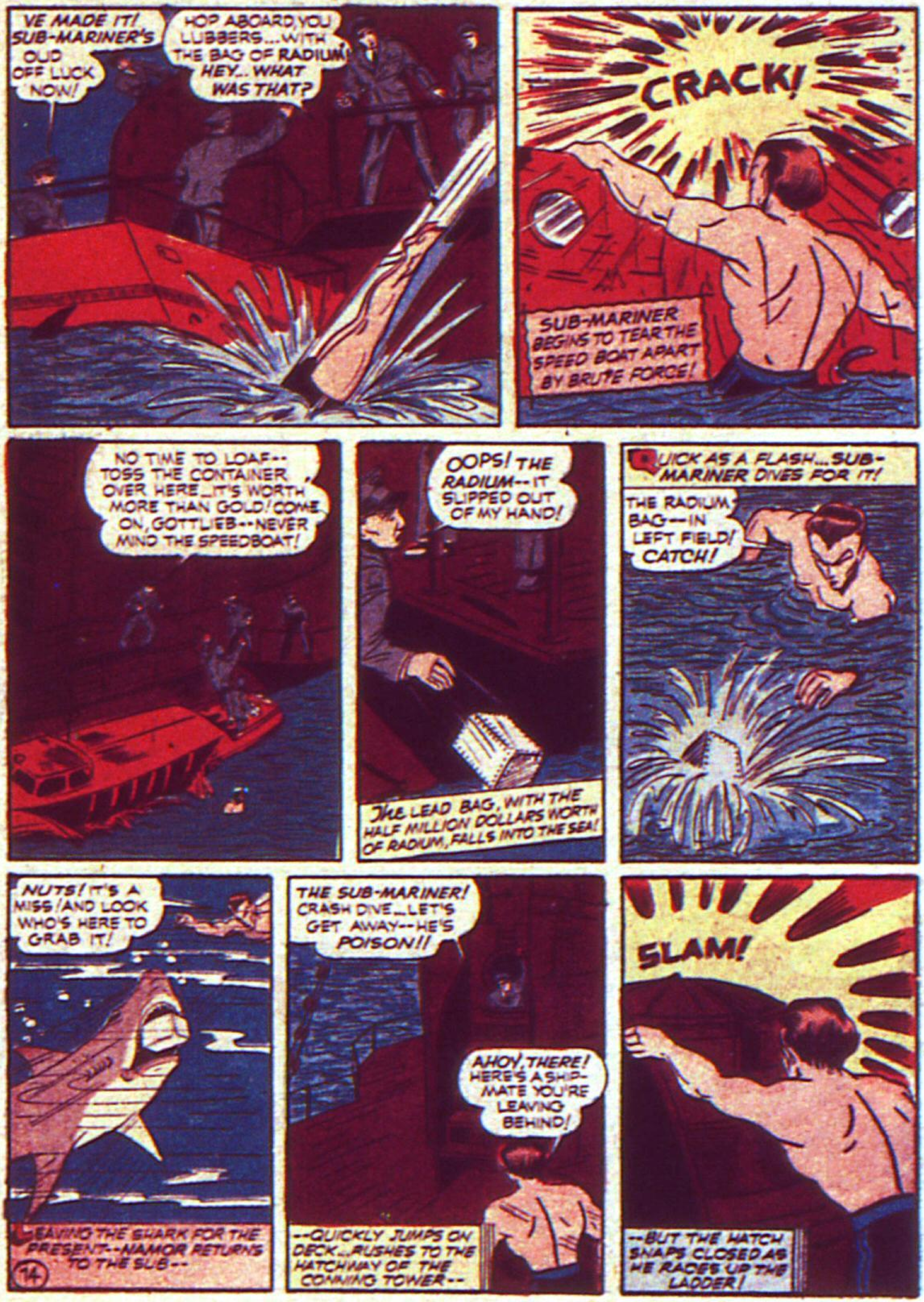

A PERISCOPE!

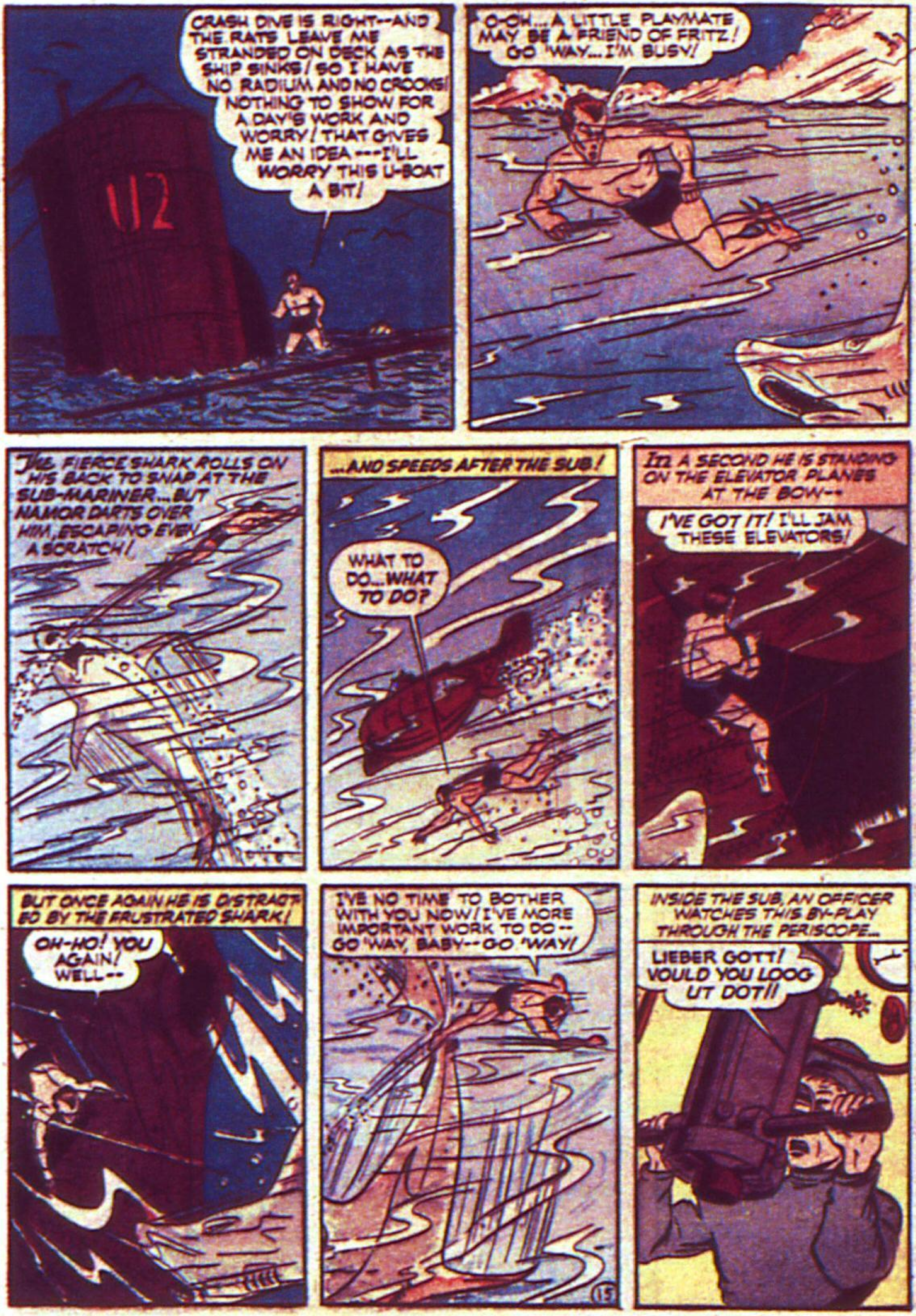
Meanwhile... ABOARD THE CRUISER--
DARE ISS DER ZUBMARINE NOW, HANS!

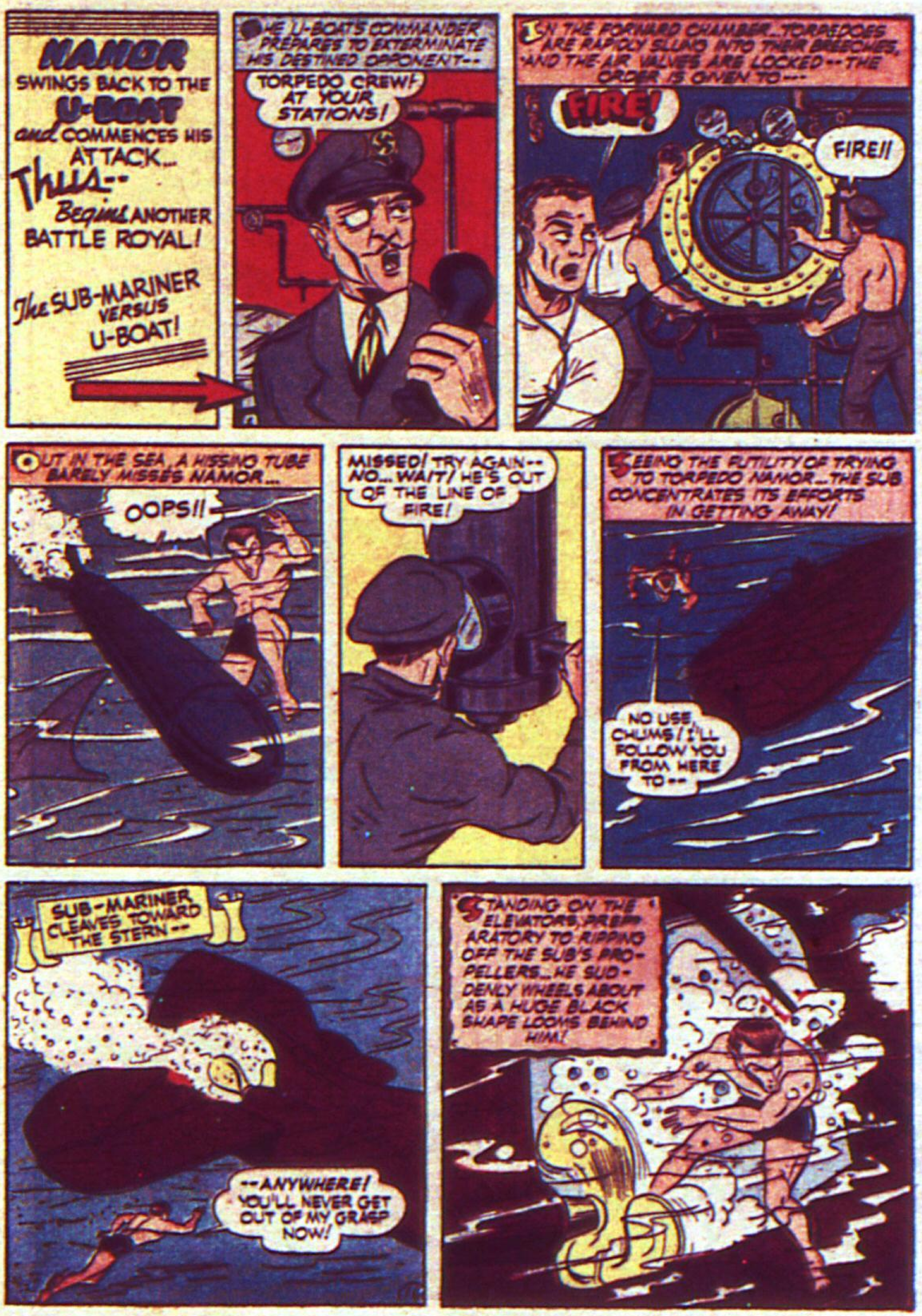
As THE CRUISER NEARS THE SUBMARINE. THE LATTER RISES TO THE SURFACE...
SLOW UP, HANS!

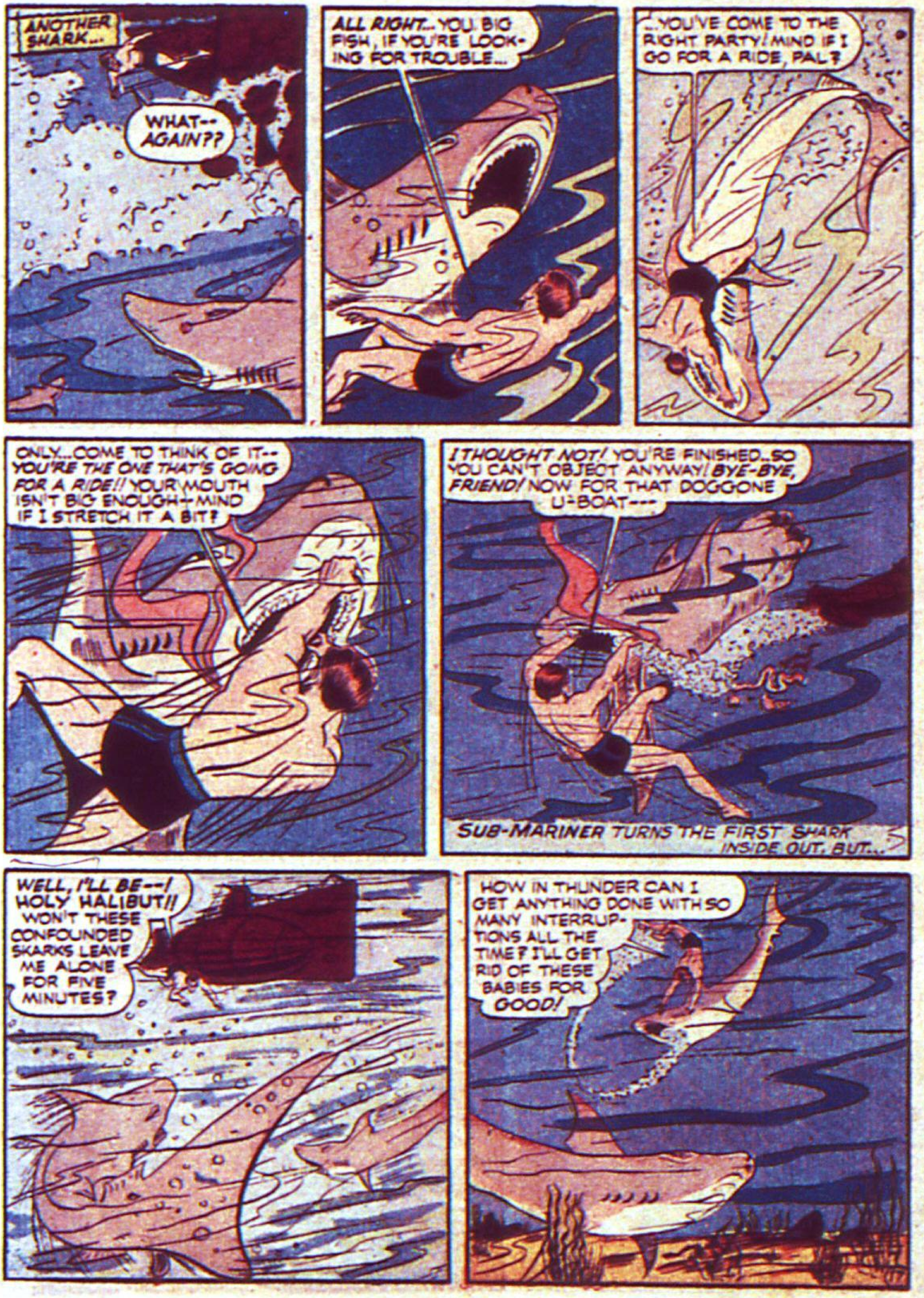

Nor DOES SUB-MARINER SUSPECT THE PRESENCE OF SHARKS...THIS FAR NORTH...
THIS IS GETTING CLEARER AND CLEARER!

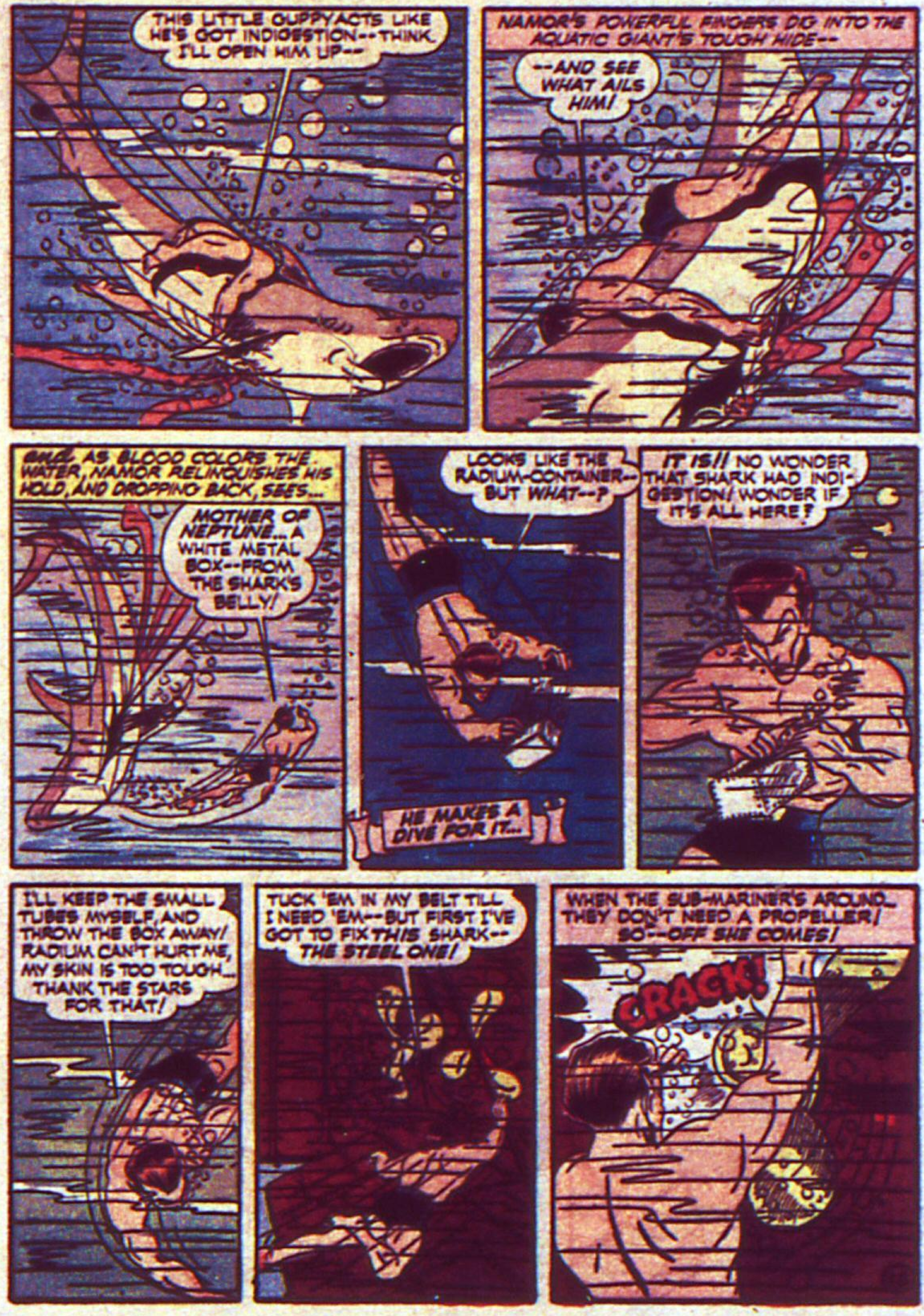

SLOWLY THE CRUISER APPROACHES THE UNDERSEA CRAFT--AND NEITHER CREW IS AWARE OF THE SHARP, GRAY FINS THAT SLICE THROUGH THE WATER DANGEROUSLY NEAR!

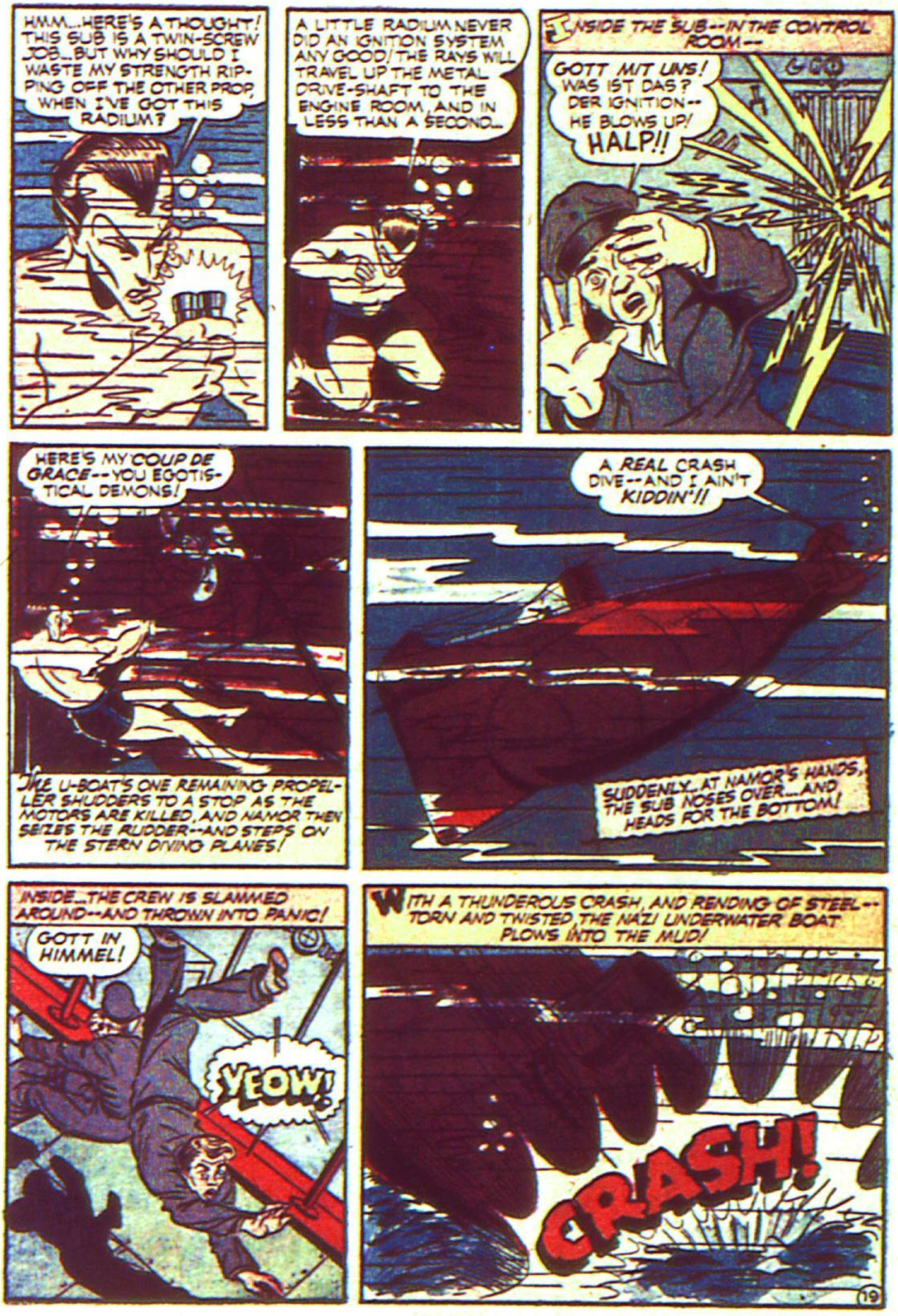

VE MADE IT! SUB-MARINER'S OUD OFF LUCK NOW!
HOP ABOARD, YOU LUBBERS....WITH THE BAG OF RADIUM! HEY... WHAT WAS THAT?
CRACK!
SUB-MARINER BEGINS TO TEAR THE SPEED BOAT APART BY BRUTE FORCE!
NO TIME TO LOAF--TOSS THE CONTAINER OVER HERE...IT'S WORTH MORE THAN GOLD! COME ON, GOTTLIEB--NEVER MIND THE SPEEDBOAT!
OOPS! THE RADIUM--IT SLIPPED OUT OF MY HAND!
The LEAD BAG, WITH THE HALF MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF RADIUM, FALLS INTO THE SEA!
QUICK AS A FLASH...SUB-MARINER DIVES FOR IT!
THE RADIUM BAG--IN LEFT FIELD! CATCH!
NUTS! IT'S A MISS! AND LOOK WHO'S HERE TO GRAB IT!
LEAVING THE SHARK FOR THE PRESENT--NAMOR RETURNS TO THE SUB--
THE SUB-MARINER! CRASH DIVE...LET'S GET AWAY--HE'S POISON!!
AHOY, THERE! HERE'S A SHIP-MATE YOU'RE LEAVING BEHIND!
--QUICKLY JUMPS ON DECK...RUSHES TO THE HATCHWAY OF THE CONNING TOWER--
SLAM!
--BUT THE HATCH SNAPS CLOSED AS HE RACES UP THE LADDER!

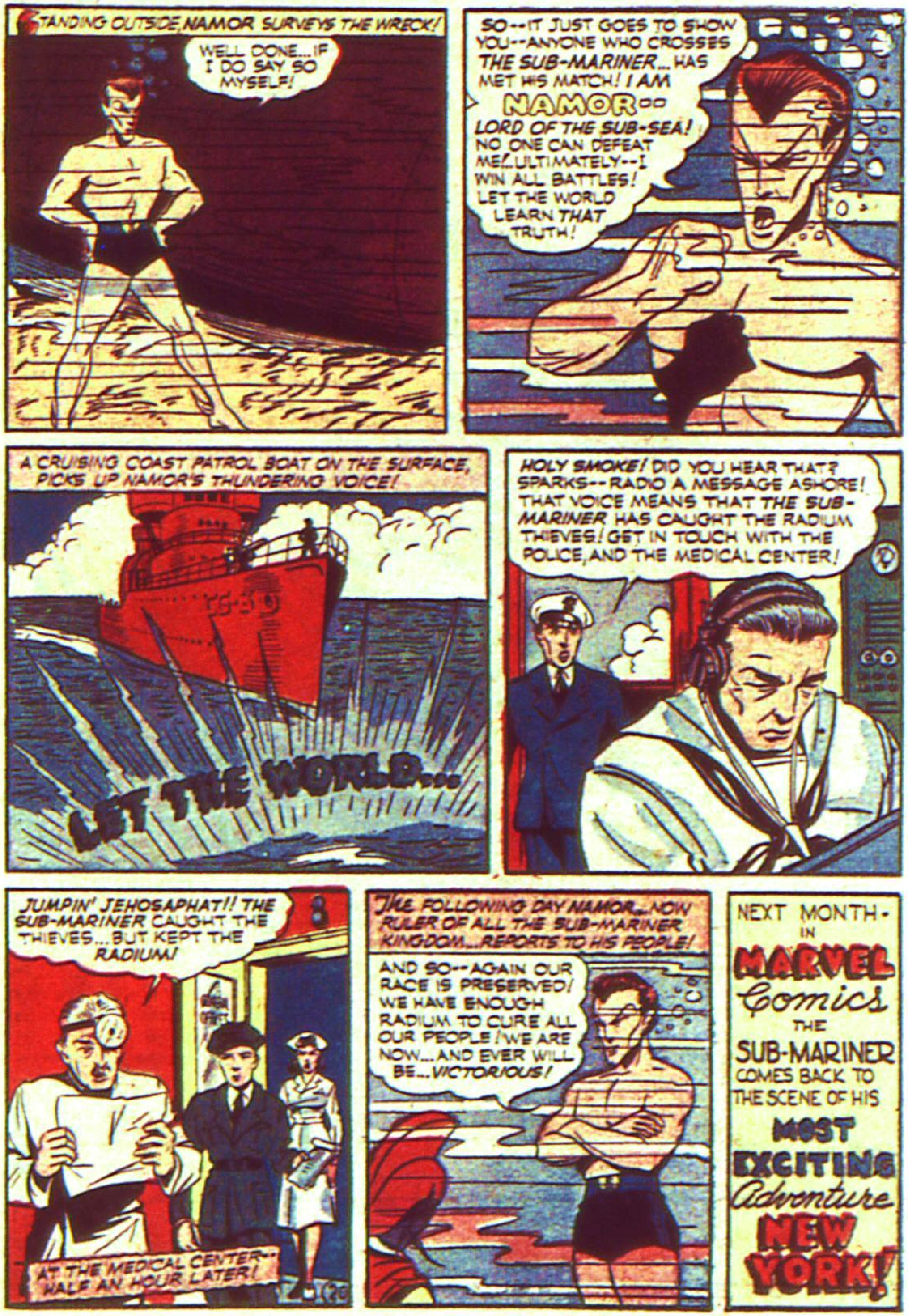

CRASH DIVE IS RIGHT--AND THE RATS LEAVE ME STRANDED ON DECK AS THE SHIP SINKS! SO I HAVE NO RADIUM AND NO CROOKS! NOTHING TO SHOW FOR A DAY'S WORK AND WORRY! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA---I'LL WORRY THIS U-BOAT A BIT!
U2
O-OH... A LITTLE PLAYMATE MAY BE A FRIEND OF FRITZ! GO 'WAY... I'M BUSY!
THE FIERCE SHARK ROLLS ON HIS BACK TO SNAP AT THE SUB-MARINER... BUT NAMOR DARTS OVER HIM, ESCAPING EVEN A SCRATCH!
...AND SPEEDS AFTER THE SUB!
WHAT TO DO... WHAT TO DO?
IN A SECOND HE IS STANDING ON THE ELEVATOR PLANES AT THE BOW--
I'VE GOT IT! I'LL JAM THESE ELEVATORS!
BUT ONCE AGAIN HE IS DISTRACTED BY THE FRUSTRATED SHARK!
OH-HO! YOU AGAIN! WELL--
I'VE NO TIME TO BOTHER WITH YOU NOW! I'VE MORE IMPORTANT WORK TO DO-- GO 'WAY, BABY--GO 'WAY!
INSIDE THE SUB, AN OFFICER WATCHES THIS BY-PLAY THROUGH THE PERISCOPE...
LIEBER GOTT! VOULD YOU LOOG UT DOT!!


NAMOR SWINGS BACK TO THE U-BOAT and COMMENCES HIS ATTACK... Thus-- Begins ANOTHER BATTLE ROYAL!
The SUB-MARINER VERSUS U-BOAT!
THE U-BOAT'S COMMANDER PREPARES TO EXTERMINATE HIS DESTINED OPPONENT--
TORPEDO CREW! AT YOUR STATIONS!
IN THE FORWARD CHAMBER...TORPEDOES ARE RAPIDLY SLUNG INTO THEIR BREECHES, AND THE AIR VALVES ARE LOCKED -- THE ORDER IS GIVEN TO---
FIRE!
FIRE!!
OUT IN THE SEA, A HISSING TUBE BARELY MISSES NAMOR...
OOPS!!
MISSED! TRY AGAIN-- NO... WAIT! HE'S OUT OF THE LINE OF FIRE!
SEEING THE FUTILITY OF TRYING TO TORPEDO NAMOR...THE SUB CONCENTRATES ITS EFFORTS IN GETTING AWAY!
NO USE, CHUMS! I'LL FOLLOW YOU FROM HERE TO--
SUB-MARINER CLEAVES TOWARD THE STERN--
--ANYWHERE! YOU'LL NEVER GET OUT OF MY GRASP NOW!
STANDING ON THE ELEVATORS, PREPARATORY TO RIPPING OFF THE SUB'S PROPELLERS...HE SUDDENLY WHEELS ABOUT AS A HUGE BLACK SHAPE LOOMS BEHIND HIM!

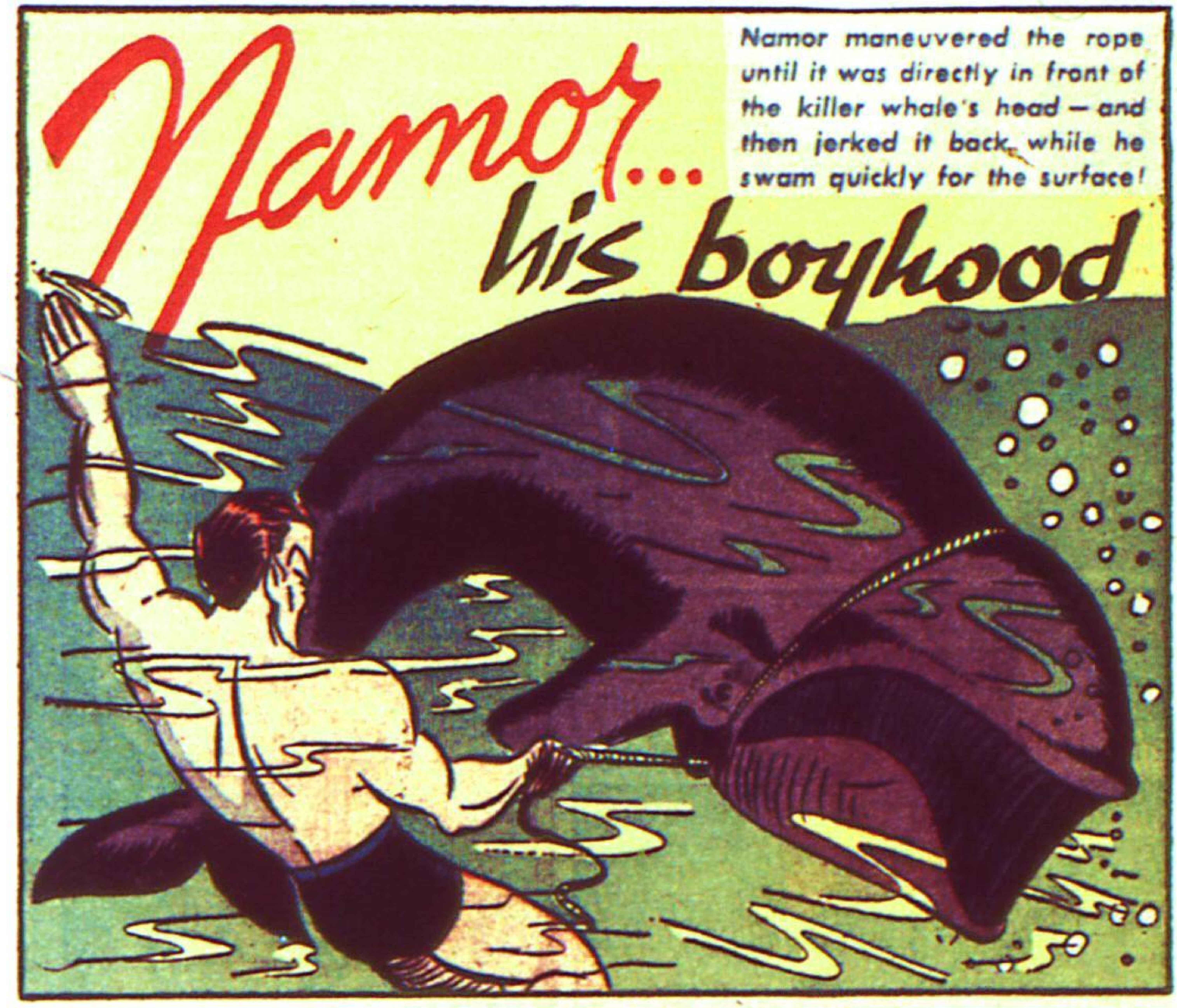

ANOTHER SHARK...
WHAT-- AGAIN??
ALL RIGHT... YOU BIG FISH, IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR TROUBLE...
...YOU'VE COME TO THE RIGHT PARTY! MIND IF I GO FOR A RIDE, PAL?
ONLY...COME TO THINK OF IT-- YOU'RE THE ONE THAT'S GOING FOR A RIDE!! YOUR MOUTH ISN'T BIG ENOUGH--MIND IF I STRETCH IT A BIT?
I THOUGHT NOT! YOU'RE FINISHED...SO YOU CAN'T OBJECT ANYWAY! BYE-BYE, FRIEND! NOW FOR THAT DOGGONE U-BOAT---
SUB-MARINER TURNS THE FIRST SHARK INSIDE OUT, BUT...
WELL, I'LL BE--! HOLY HALIBUT!! WON'T THESE CONFOUNDED SKARKS LEAVE ME ALONE FOR FIVE MINUTES?
HOW IN THUNDER CAN I GET ANYTHING DONE WITH SO MANY INTERRUPTIONS ALL THE TIME? I'LL GET RID OF THESE BABIES FOR GOOD!


THIS LITTLE GUPPY ACTS LIKE HE'S GOT INDIGESTION--THINK I'LL OPEN HIM UP--
NAMOR'S POWERFUL FINGERS DIG INTO THE AQUATIC GIANT'S TOUGH HIDE--
--AND SEE WHAT AILS HIM!
AND AS BLOOD COLORS THE WATER, NAMOR RELINQUISHES HIS HOLD, AND DROPPING BACK, SEES...
MOTHER OF NEPTUNE... A WHITE METAL BOX--FROM THE SHARK'S BELLY!
LOOKS LIKE THE RADIUM-CONTAINER--BUT WHAT--?
HE MAKES A DIVE FOR IT...
IT IS!! NO WONDER THAT SHARK HAD INDIGESTION! WONDER IF IT'S ALL HERE?
I'LL KEEP THE SMALL TUBES MYSELF, AND THROW THE BOX AWAY! RADIUM CAN'T HURT ME, MY SKIN IS TOO TOUGH... THANK THE STARS FOR THAT!
TUCK 'EM IN MY BELT TILL I NEED 'EM--BUT FIRST I'VE GOT TO FIX THIS SHARK--THE STEEL ONE!
WHEN THE SUB-MARINER'S AROUND, THEY DON'T NEED A PROPELLER! SO--OFF SHE COMES!
CRACK!


HMM...HERE'S A THOUGHT! THIS SUB IS A TWIN-SCREW JOB...BUT WHY SHOULD I WASTE MY STRENGTH RIPPING OFF THE OTHER PROP, WHEN I'VE GOT THIS RADIUM?
A LITTLE RADIUM NEVER DID AN IGNITION SYSTEM ANY GOOD! THE RAYS WILL TRAVEL UP THE METAL DRIVE-SHAFT TO THE ENGINE ROOM, AND IN LESS THAN A SECOND...
INSIDE THE SUB--IN THE CONTROL ROOM--
GOTT MIT UNS! WAS IST DAS? DER IGNITION-- HE BLOWS UP! HALP!!
HERE'S MY 'COUP DE GRACE'--YOU EGOTISTICAL DEMONS!
THE U-BOAT'S ONE REMAINING PROPELLER SHUDDERS TO A STOP AS THE MOTORS ARE KILLED, AND NAMOR THEN SEIZES THE RUDDER--AND STEPS ON THE STERN DIVING PLANES!
A REAL CRASH DIVE--AND I AIN'T KIDDIN'!!
SUDDENLY...AT NAMOR'S HANDS, THE SUB NOSES OVER...AND HEADS FOR THE BOTTOM!
INSIDE...THE CREW IS SLAMMED AROUND--AND THROWN INTO PANIC!
GOTT IN HIMMEL!
YEOW!
WITH A THUNDEROUS CRASH, AND RENDING OF STEEL--TORN AND TWISTED, THE NAZI UNDERWATER BOAT PLOWS INTO THE MUD!
CRASH!


STANDING OUTSIDE, NAMOR SURVEYS THE WRECK!
WELL DONE... IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF!
SO--IT JUST GOES TO SHOW YOU--ANYONE WHO CROSSES THE SUB-MARINER... HAS MET HIS MATCH! I AM NAMOR-- LORD OF THE SUB-SEA! NO ONE CAN DEFEAT ME!...ULTIMATELY--I WIN ALL BATTLES! LET THE WORLD LEARN THAT TRUTH!
A CRUISING COAST PATROL BOAT ON THE SURFACE, PICKS UP NAMOR'S THUNDERING VOICE!
LET THE WORLD...
HOLY SMOKE! DID YOU HEAR THAT? SPARKS--RADIO A MESSAGE ASHORE! THAT VOICE MEANS THAT THE SUB-MARINER HAS CAUGHT THE RADIUM THIEVES! GET IN TOUCH WITH THE POLICE, AND THE MEDICAL CENTER!
JUMPIN' JEHOSAPHAT!! THE SUB-MARINER CAUGHT THE THIEVES... BUT KEPT THE RADIUM!
AT THE MEDICAL CENTER-- HALF AN HOUR LATER!
THE FOLLOWING DAY NAMOR... NOW RULER OF ALL THE SUB-MARINER KINGDOM... REPORTS TO HIS PEOPLE!
AND SO--AGAIN OUR RACE IS PRESERVED! WE HAVE ENOUGH RADIUM TO CURE ALL OUR PEOPLE! WE ARE NOW... AND EVER WILL BE... VICTORIOUS!
NEXT MONTH- IN MARVEL Comics THE SUB-MARINER COMES BACK TO THE SCENE OF HIS MOST EXCITING Adventure NEW YORK!

Namor... his boyhood



Namor maneuvered the rope until it was directly in front of the killer whale's head — and then jerked it back, while he swam quickly for the surface!

PRINCE NAMOR, the Sub-Mariner, swam silently through the clear, green waters of the Antartic, happy to be alive. He had just passed his fifteenth birthday — though he didn't celebrate it with a party as we would. Instead, he celebrated by swimming from the underwater kingdom of the Sub-Mariner people to the outside waters, in search of adventure.

Sub-Mariner, though still a boy, was possessed of great strength and ability. Many times he had raced large fish, and stolen rides on the backs of giant turtles . . . but now, being all of fifteen, he was seeking something greater to accomplish!

"I don't know what this great deed will be," Namor mused as he cut through the water, "but I will know it when I chance upon it! When I have done this thing, I shall be able to accept my place in life in proportion to my years —but not until!"

Suddenly Prince Namor ceased his swimming, and instinctively dove for the protection afforded by a group of undersea rocks. Ahead of him loomed the dim outline of a giant "killer whale"!

"HOLY Catfish!" Namor remembered a story his mother once told him about a giant whale that killed twenty Sub-Mariner hunters before he had been subdued. "If I've been looking for trouble — here it comes!"

Namor deliberated. Should he follow his mother's advice about staying away from killer whales — or should he show his approaching manhood by swimming up to meet the giant singlehanded?

He slowly unhooked the long length of tough rope he had been carrying, and suddenly darted

A Sub-Mariner Story By Ray Gill

toward the huge animal.

"I'll do it!" he cried, filled with the excitement that lay ahead. He swam straight up and under the whale, who was staying strangely close to the surface. He set his trap—simply a large coil of rope with two small bladders, or balloons, on the sides of the loop. These balloons he filled with air from his lungs (he was equipped with the strange Sub-Mariner underwater lungs afforded by nature), and let them carry the loop to the surface.

He maneuvered it until it was directly in front of the whale's head—and then jerked it back while he swam quickly for the surface!

The rope's end stayed loose in his hands for a brief moment but suddenly it jerked so hard he thought his arms were going with it! He felt himself being pulled through the water so fast that it hurt his tough skin!

Namor raised his face and peered ahead through the swirling water. What he saw surprised him. There was another rope on the whale!

"What is it?" He wondered. "Is it possible that others have ridden this whale before me?"

He crept forward on his rope and soon was standing, as on an underwater aquaplane, on the back of the whale close to the other rope. He examined it and found that it was attached to some sort of spear, imbedded in the skin of the mammal.

"This is strange—I have never seen such a spear before!" He grasped the spear (it was a large harpoon) and gave it a strong pull. It came out, sending him spinning backwards off the whale's back!

The killer whale dove deeply, leaving Namor high . . . and wet!

"Oh! oh! He'll turn and come straight at me now!" Namor tried to figure a way of fighting the great underwater beast. "I'm afraid this will be *his* round!" He tensed himself and waited . . .

"Why doesn't he return for the kill?" the Sub-Mariner wondered. "This is not like the whale my mother spoke of! This one was almost thankful! Yes, that is it . . . he must have known that I have helped him!"

Namor, filled with wonder, swam to the surface of the Antarctic Ocean. "Now I must find the hunter who did this thing!"

Namor broke the surface near a dark, floating mass. He had never seen a boat before, and came up too close.

On board the small dory the five men, sent from the large whaler boat some distance away, were amazed at the sight of the strange face popping out of the water hundreds of miles from land.

The boat was equipped with a large harpoon gun in the bow, and the men were armed with rifles. They had harpooned the killer whale, but it had escaped. The men studied the Sub-Mariner in the water . . . and he studied *them!*

"What are these people who sit in bowls on top of the water?" Namor pondered as he swam toward them, heedless of fear. He reached the side of the boat and started to pull himself up—but the man at the harpoon gun, frightened, smashed the side of a harpoon down on him!

Namor, not expecting the blow, felt the full force of it—and dropped back into the water . . . unconscious!

"PULL him in!—whatever he is! We should get a good price from a museum for his body!" They hauled the unconscious Namor aboard, and proceeded to tie him up. "We will take him back—but if he tries to fight . . . shoot him!"

"But what about the whale?" one of the crew asked.

"This is more valuable to us than five whales!" the leader said. "This man is obviously something like a mermaid—only it's a male! I have never heard of such a thing before. Men, we have made an important discovery!"

They started to row back to the ship with the bound Sub-Mariner.

Far below the surface the killer whale still churned the sea. It felt the loss of the harpoon—and its sharp eyes followed the swimming Sub-Mariner.

Something made the whale realize that he had made a friend. He waited for the Sub-Mariner to come back into the water to get a better look at his new friend. But Namor didn't return. He was in the boat!

The whale shot to the surface—fearful that his new friend had met with pain at the hands of the strange men, as he had!

His great hulk hit the bottom of the boat, cracking it in two—and spilling the occupants into the sea! His keen eyes waited for the form that was the Sub-Mariner's . . . instead he saw six bodies—all similar!

Thinking that they were all like his new friend, the whale turned, and gratefully swam away.

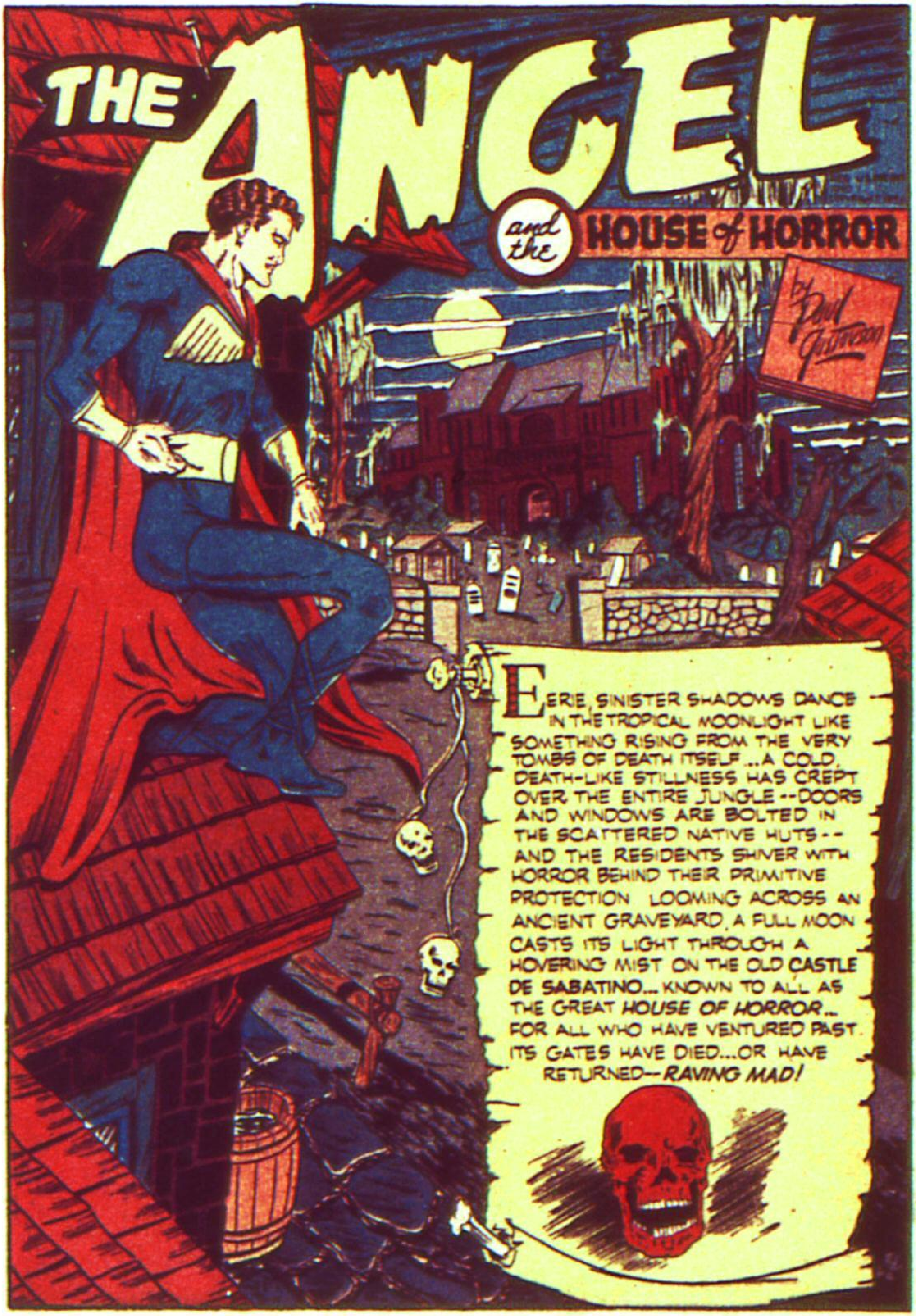
The whalers, floundering in the icy water, shouted at the tops of their lungs. Aboard the large whaler boat the lookout heard them and another boat was sent to their rescue.

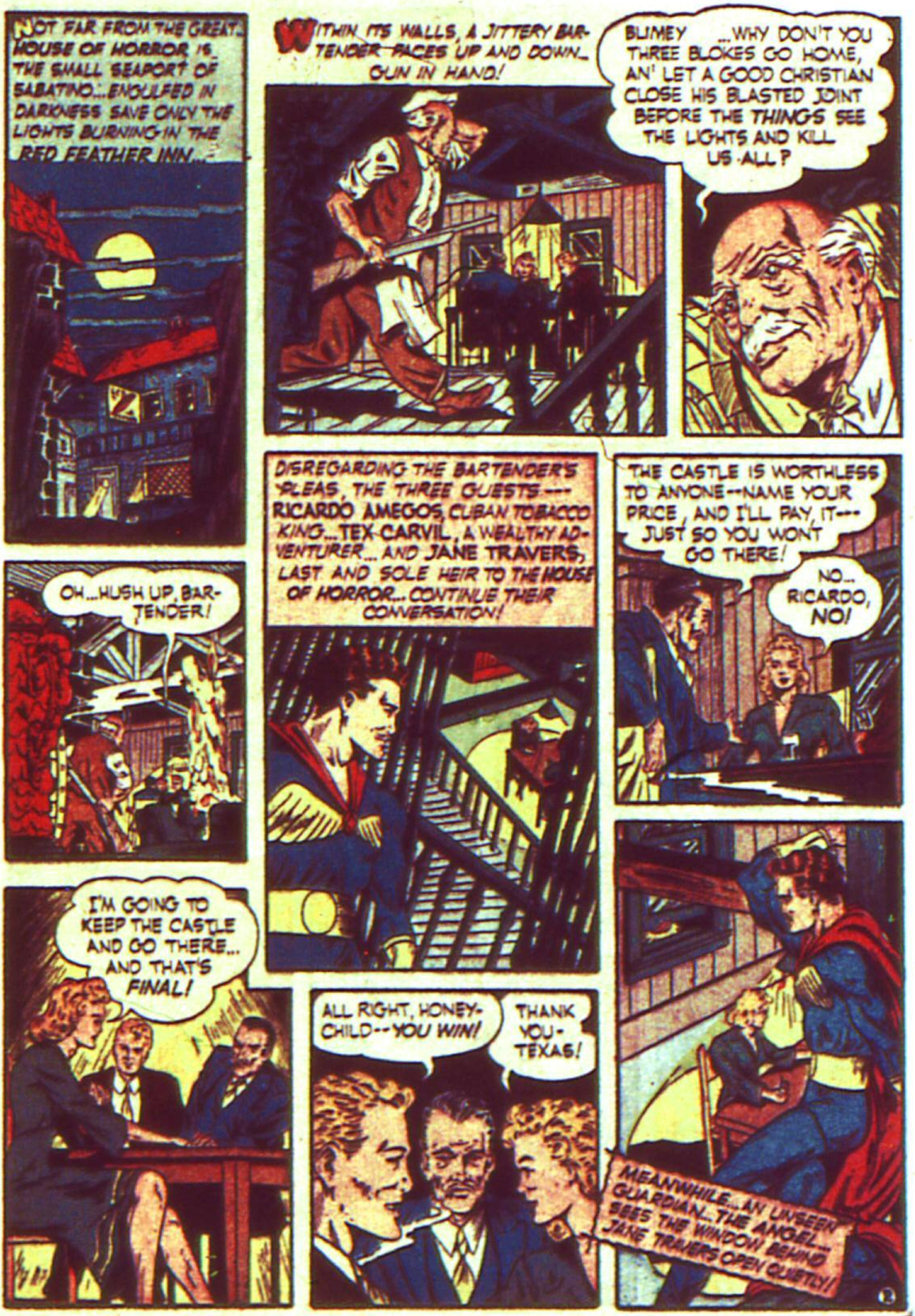
Meanwhile, Sub-Mariner, sinking to the depths with his bound arms and legs, regained consciousness. He quickly broke his bonds and rubbed his aching head.

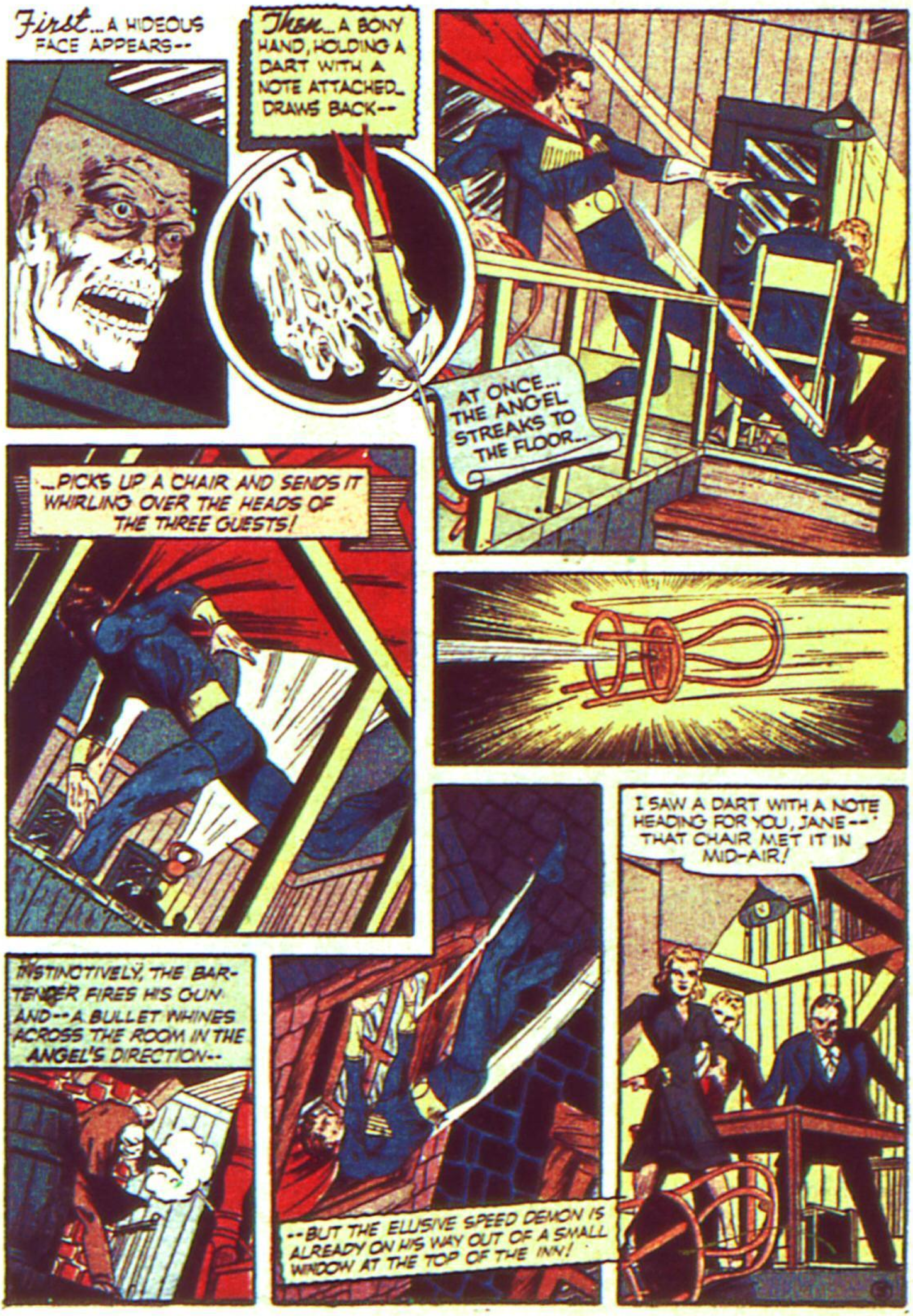
"What has happened?" he asked himself. "It all seems like a dream. First I meet with a killer whale that does not kill—and then I see men that are afraid of water, and sit in a hollow shell!

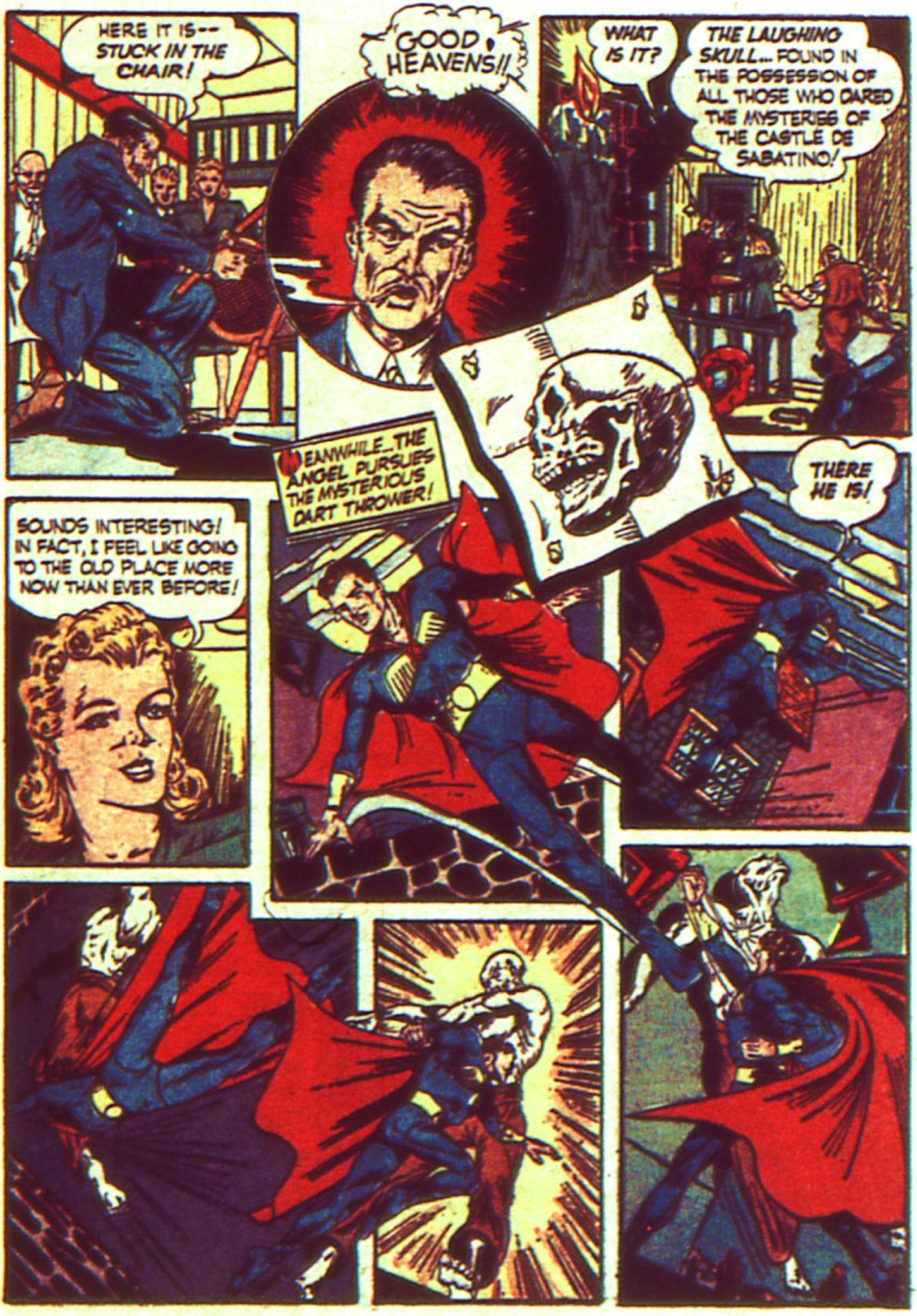
"It is a strange world—with men who kill and whales who don't, but then—as my mother has often cautioned me, I am young . . . and can't expect to understand everything in one lifetime!"

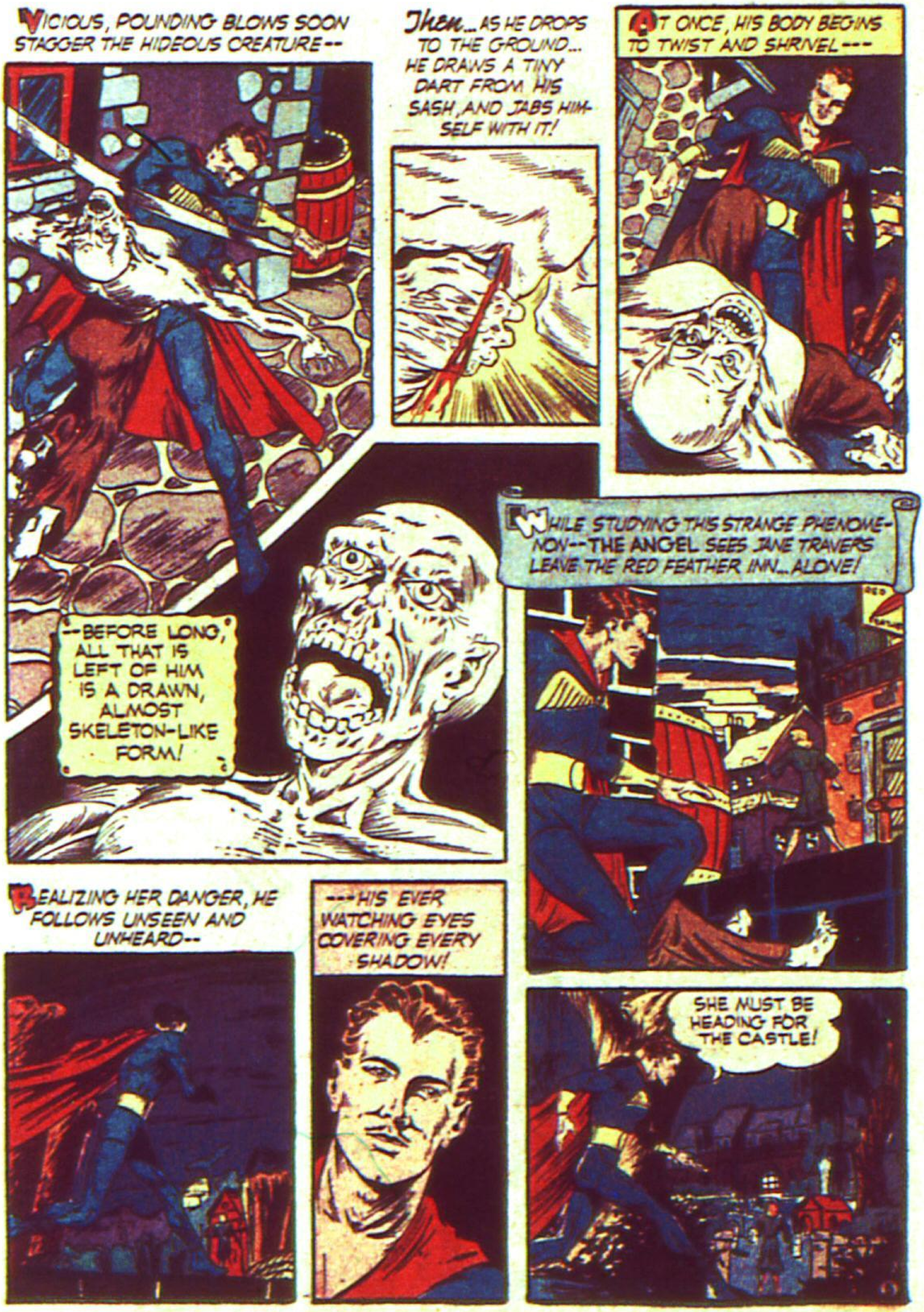
THE END

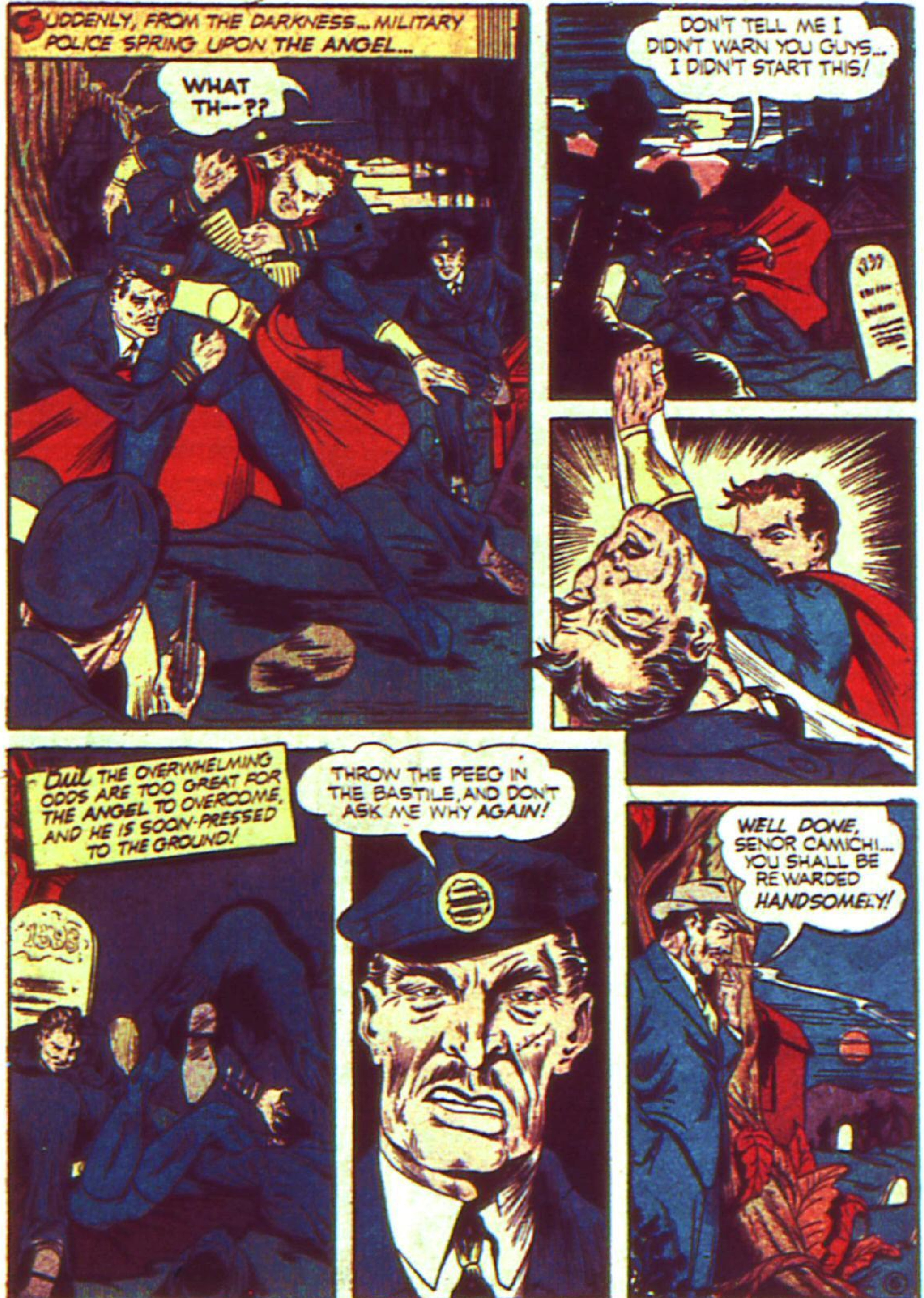

THE ANGEL
and the HOUSE of HORROR
by Paul Gustavson
EERIE, SINISTER SHADOWS DANCE IN THE TROPICAL MOONLIGHT LIKE SOMETHING RISING FROM THE VERY TOMBS OF DEATH ITSELF ... A COLD, DEATH-LIKE STILLNESS HAS CREPT OVER THE ENTIRE JUNGLE -- DOORS AND WINDOWS ARE BOLTED IN THE SCATTERED NATIVE HUTS -- AND THE RESIDENTS SHIVER WITH HORROR BEHIND THEIR PRIMITIVE PROTECTION LOOMING ACROSS AN ANCIENT GRAVEYARD, A FULL MOON CASTS ITS LIGHT THROUGH A HOVERING MIST ON THE OLD CASTLE DE SABATINO... KNOWN TO ALL AS THE GREAT *HOUSE OF HORROR*.. FOR ALL WHO HAVE VENTURED PAST ITS GATES HAVE DIED...OR HAVE RETURNED--*RAVING MAD!*

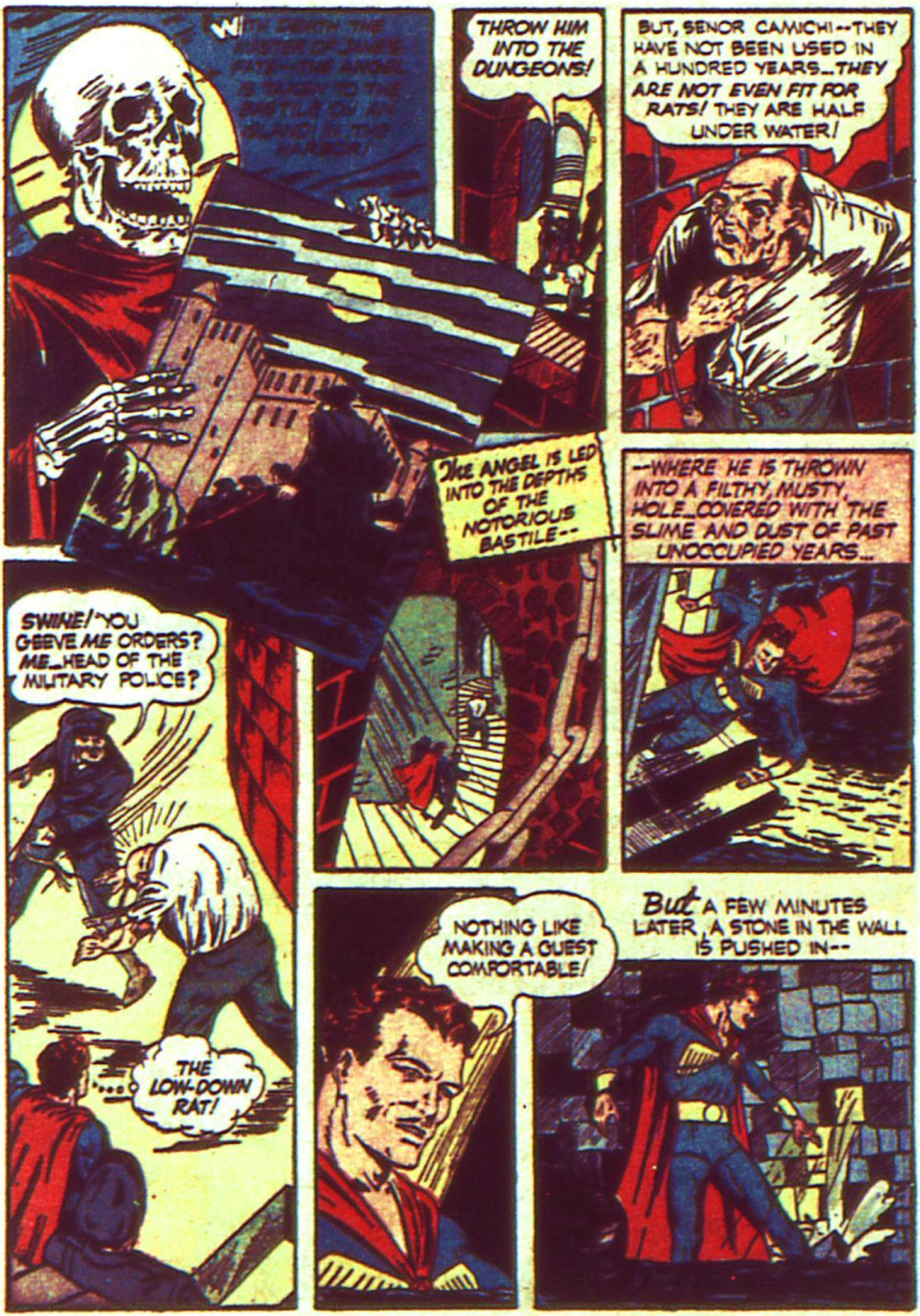

NOT FAR FROM THE GREAT HOUSE OF HORROR IS THE SMALL SEAPORT OF SABATINO...ENGULFED IN DARKNESS SAVE ONLY THE LIGHTS BURNING IN THE RED FEATHER INN...
WITHIN ITS WALLS, A JITTERY BARTENDER PACES UP AND DOWN, GUN IN HAND!
BLIMEY ...WHY DON'T YOU THREE BLOKES GO HOME, AN' LET A GOOD CHRISTIAN CLOSE HIS BLASTED JOINT BEFORE THE THINGS SEE THE LIGHTS AND KILL US ALL?
OH...HUSH UP, BARTENDER!
DISREGARDING THE BARTENDER'S PLEAS, THE THREE GUESTS--- RICARDO AMEGOS, CUBAN TOBACCO KING...TEX CARVIL, A WEALTHY ADVENTURER... AND JANE TRAVERS, LAST AND SOLE HEIR TO THE HOUSE OF HORROR...CONTINUE THEIR CONVERSATION!
THE CASTLE IS WORTHLESS TO ANYONE--NAME YOUR PRICE, AND I'LL PAY IT--- JUST SO YOU WON'T GO THERE!
NO... RICARDO, NO!
I'M GOING TO KEEP THE CASTLE AND GO THERE... AND THAT'S FINAL!
ALL RIGHT, HONEY-CHILD--YOU WIN!
THANK YOU-TEXAS!
MEANWHILE...AN UNSEEN GUARDIAN...THE ANGEL... SEES THE WINDOW BEHIND JANE TRAVERS OPEN QUIETLY!
]

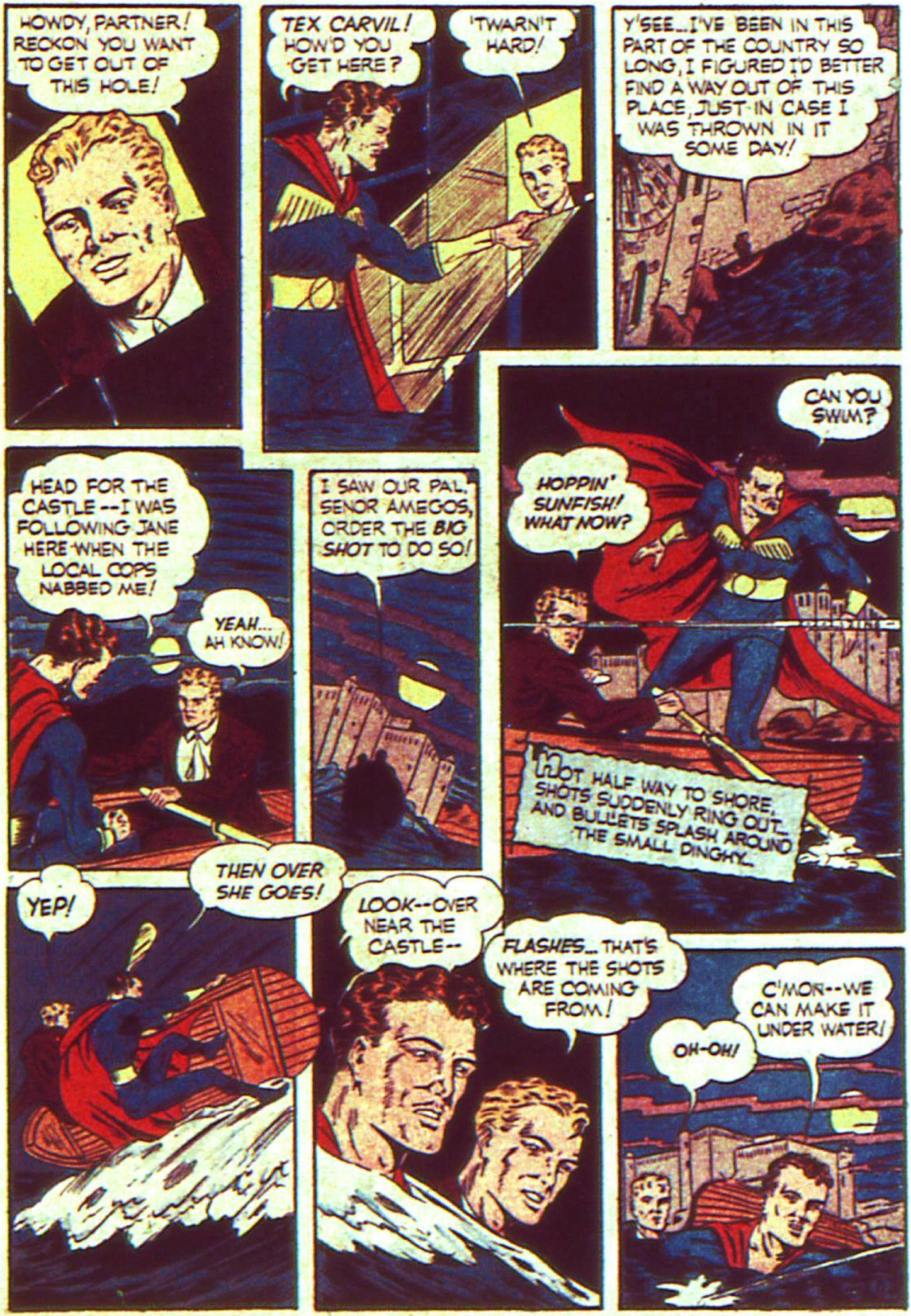

First... A HIDEOUS FACE APPEARS--
Then... A BONY HAND, HOLDING A DART WITH A NOTE ATTACHED... DRAWS BACK--
AT ONCE... THE ANGEL STREAKS TO THE FLOOR...
...PICKS UP A CHAIR AND SENDS IT WHIRLING OVER THE HEADS OF THE THREE GUESTS!
I SAW A DART WITH A NOTE HEADING FOR YOU, JANE-- THAT CHAIR MET IT IN MID-AIR!
INSTINCTIVELY, THE BARTENDER FIRES HIS GUN AND--A BULLET WHINES ACROSS THE ROOM IN THE ANGEL'S DIRECTION--
--BUT THE ELUSIVE SPEED DEMON IS ALREADY ON HIS WAY OUT OF A SMALL WINDOW AT THE TOP OF THE INN!

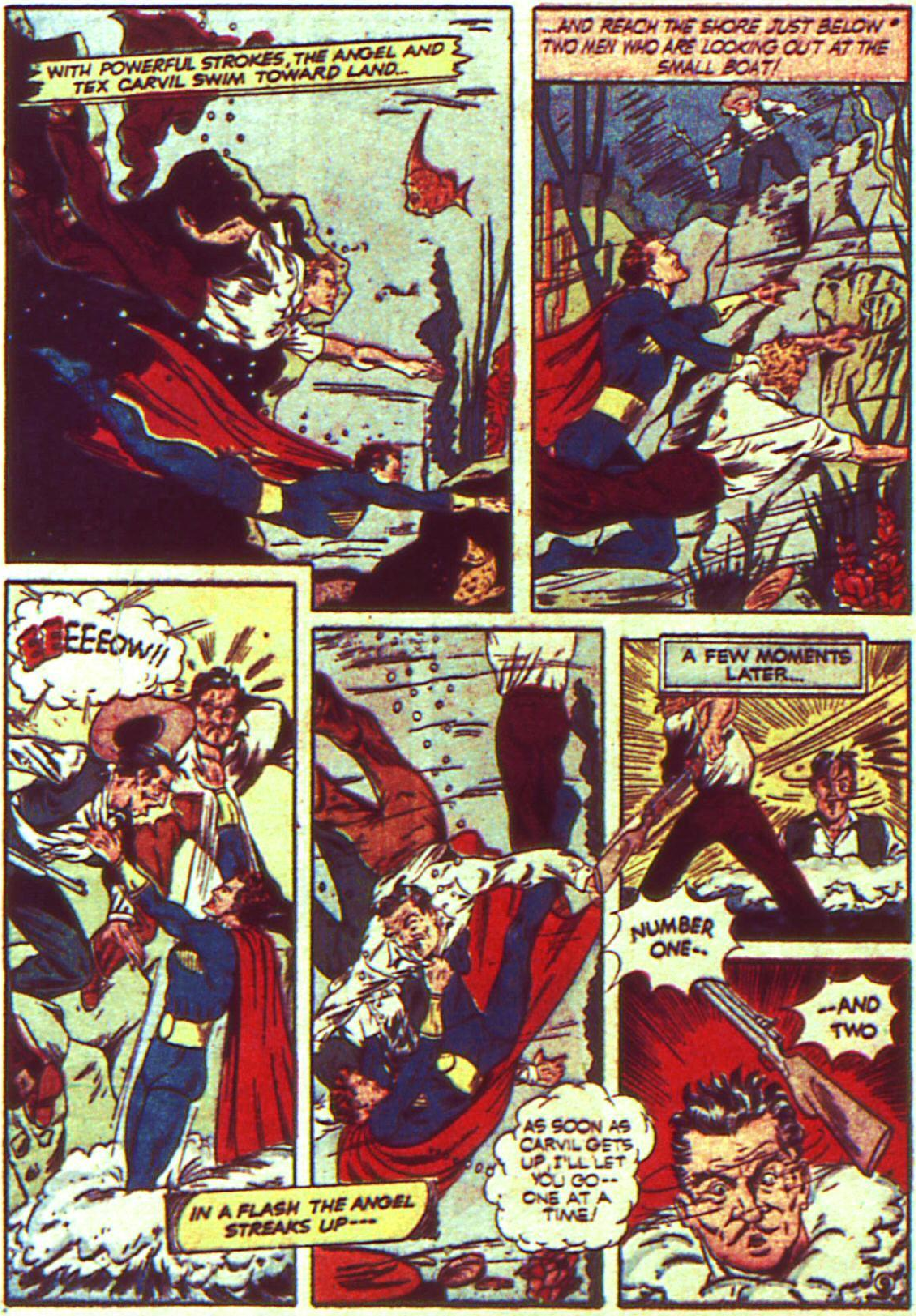

HERE IT IS-- STUCK IN THE CHAIR!
GOOD HEAVENS!!
WHAT IS IT?
THE LAUGHING SKULL... FOUND IN THE POSSESSION OF ALL THOSE WHO DARED THE MYSTERISS OF THE CASTLE DE SABATINO!
SOUNDS INTERESTING! IN FACT, I FEEL LIKE GOING TO THE OLD PLACE MORE NOW THAN EVER BEFORE!
MEANWHILE.. THE ANGEL PURSUES THE MYSTERIOUS DART THROWER!
THERE HE IS!

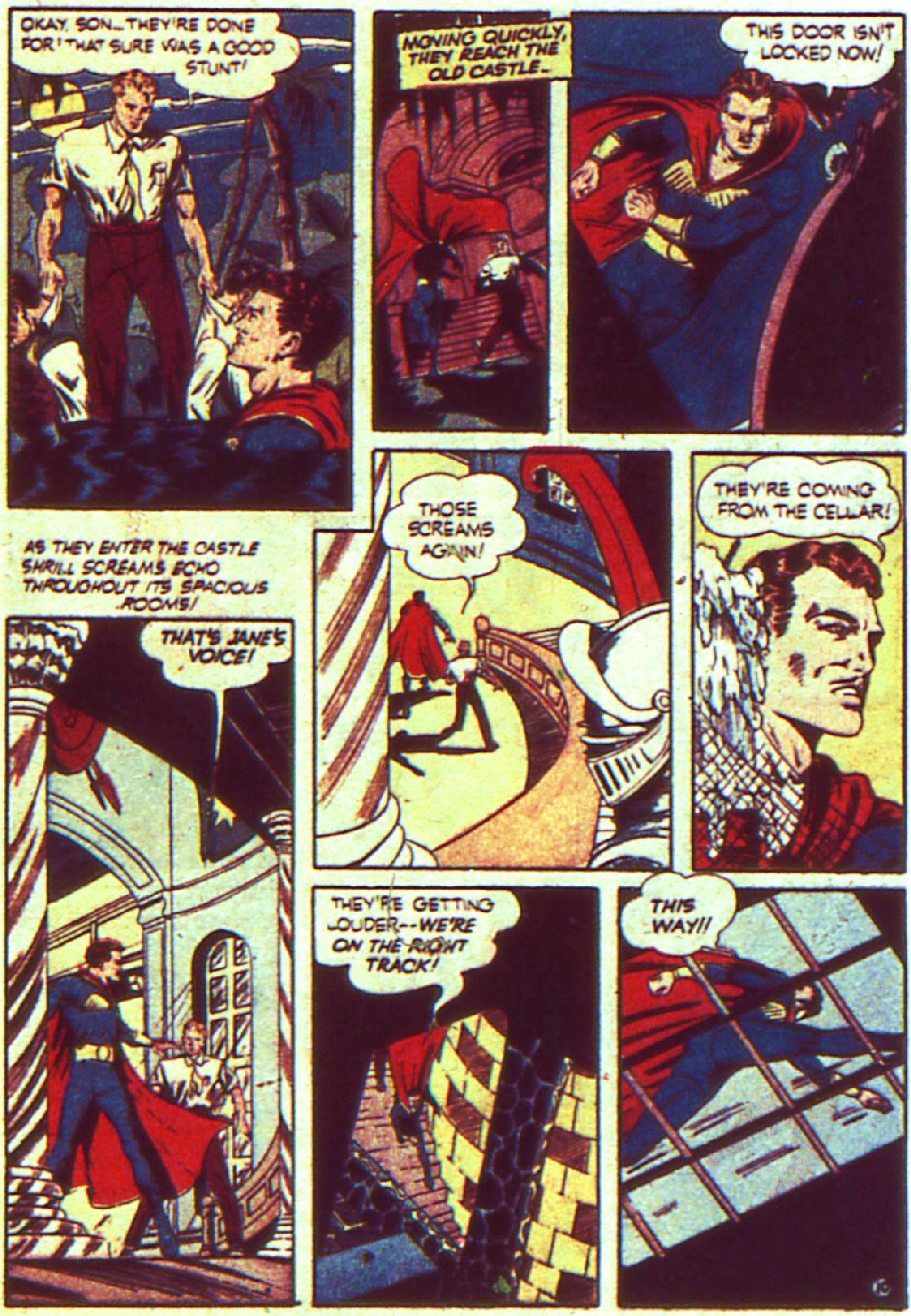

VICIOUS, POUNDING BLOWS SOON STAGGER THE HIDEOUS CREATURE--
THEN...AS HE DROPS TO THE GROUND... HE DRAWS A TINY DART FROM HIS SASH, AND JABS HIMSELF WITH IT!
AT ONCE, HIS BODY BEGINS TO TWIST AND SHRIVEL---
--BEFORE LONG, ALL THAT IS LEFT OF HIM IS A DRAWN, ALMOST SKELETON-LIKE FORM!
WHILE STUDYING THIS STRANGE PHENOMENON--THE ANGEL SEES JANE TRAVERS LEAVE THE RED FEATHER INN...ALONE!
REALIZING HER DANGER, HE FOLLOWS UNSEEN AND UNHEARD--
---HIS EVER WATCHING EYES COVERING EVERY SHADOW!
SHE MUST BE HEADING FOR THE CASTLE!

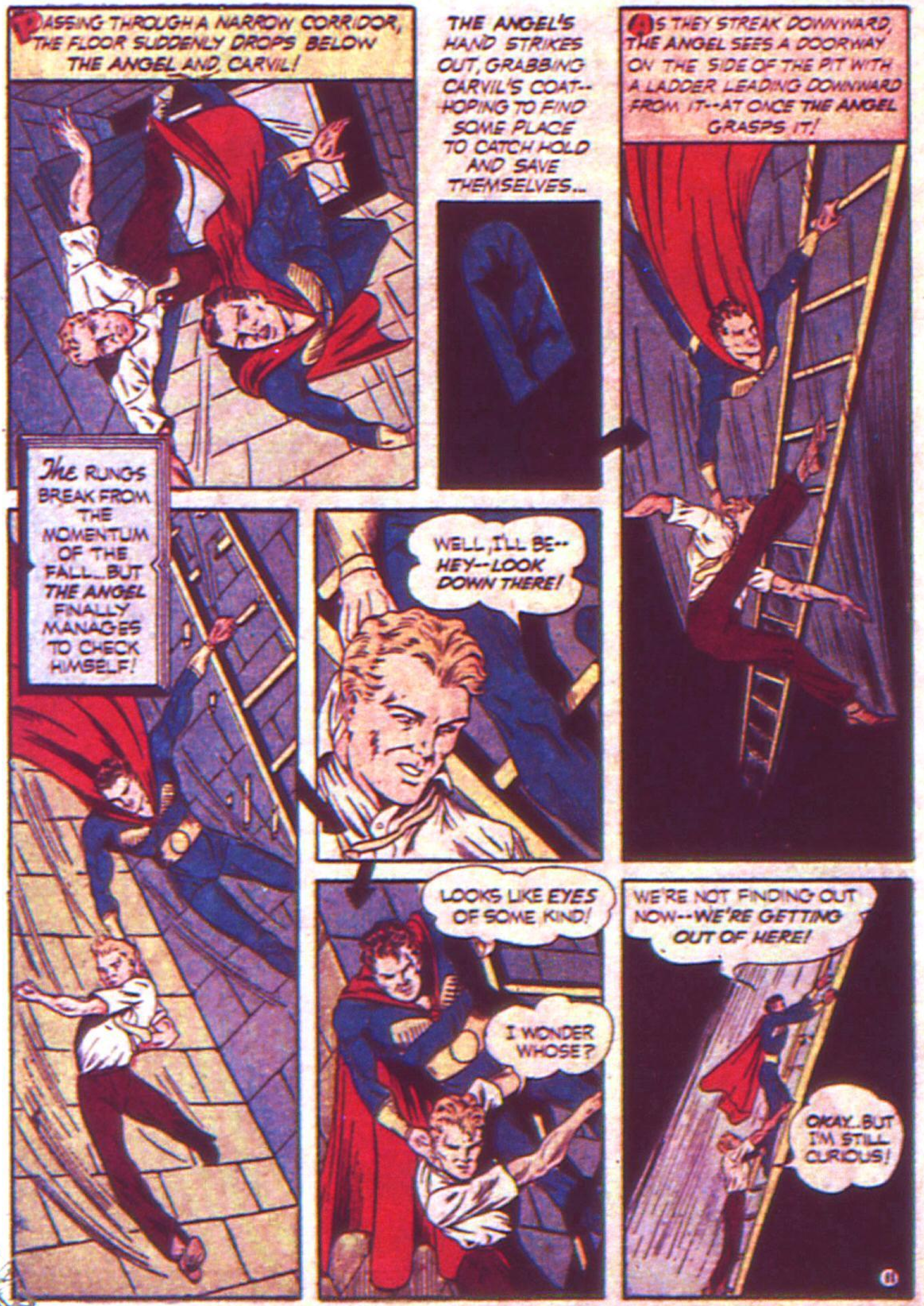

SUDDENLY, FROM THE DARKNESS... MILITARY POLICE SPRING UPON THE ANGEL...
WHAT TH--??
DON'T TELL ME I DIDN'T WARN YOU GUYS... I DIDN'T START THIS!
BUT THE OVERWHELMING ODDS ARE TOO GREAT FOR THE ANGEL TO OVERCOME, AND HE IS SOON PRESSED TO THE GROUND!
THROW THE PEEG IN THE BASTILE, AND DON'T ASK ME WHY AGAIN!
WELL DONE, SENOR CAMICHI... YOU SHALL BE REWARDED HANDSOMELY!

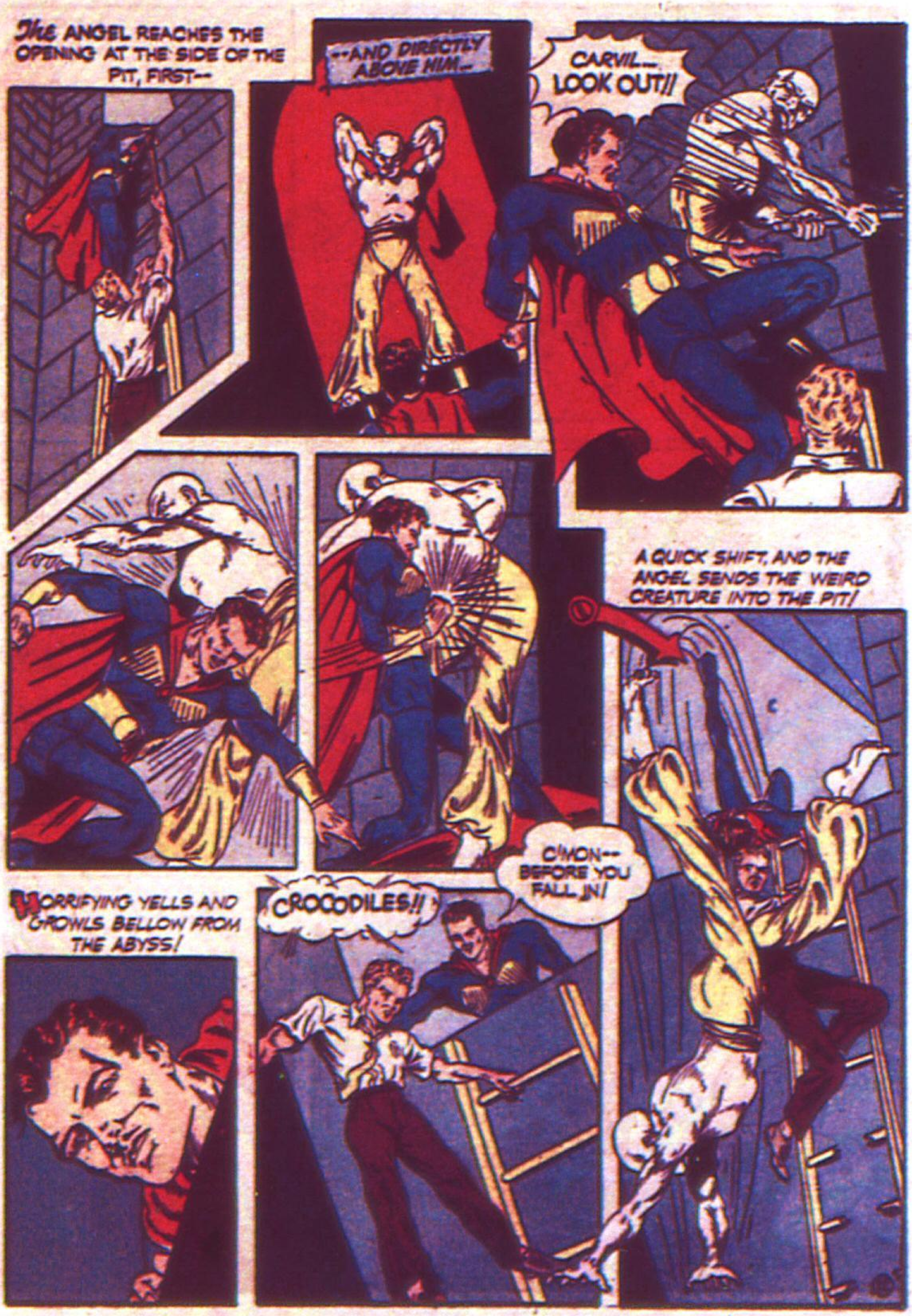

WITH DEATH THE MASTER OF JANE'S FATE--THE ANGEL IS TAKEN TO THE BASTILE ON AN ISLAND IN THE HARBOR!
THROW HIM INTO THE DUNGEONS!
BUT, SENOR CAMICHI--THEY HAVE NOT BEEN USED IN A HUNDRED YEARS...THEY ARE NOT EVEN FIT FOR RATS! THEY ARE HALF UNDER WATER!
The ANGEL IS LED INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE NOTORIOUS BASTILE--
--WHERE HE IS THROWN INTO A FILTHY, MUSTY, HOLE...COVERED WITH THE SLIME AND DUST OF PAST UNOCCUPIED YEARS...
SWINE! YOU GEEVE ME ORDERS? ME...HEAD OF THE MILITARY POLICE?
...THE LOW-DOWN RAT!
NOTHING LIKE MAKING A GUEST COMFORTABLE!
But A FEW MINUTES LATER, A STONE IN THE WALL IS PUSHED IN--

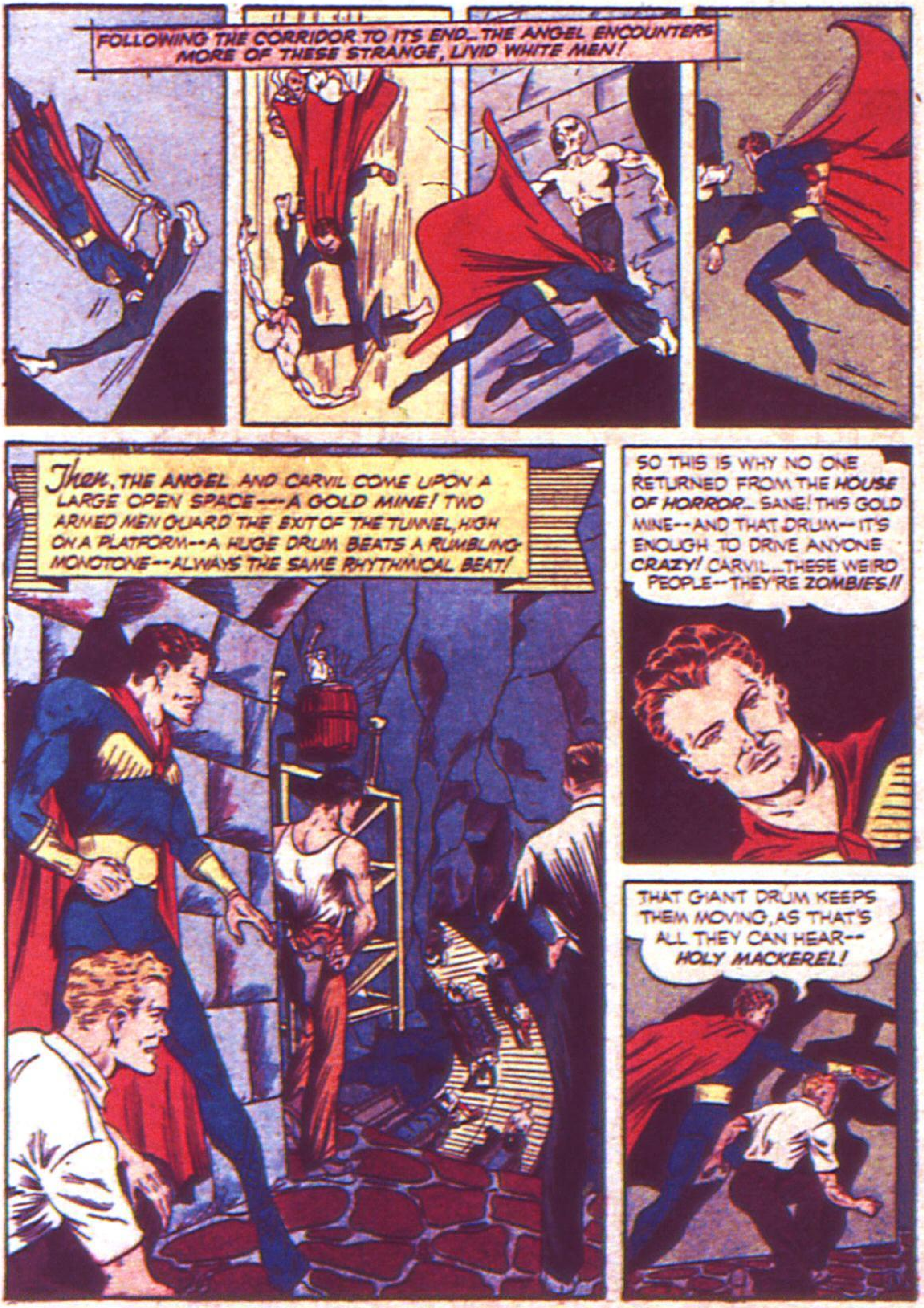

HOWDY, PARTNER! RECKON YOU WANT TO GET OUT OF THIS HOLE!
TEX CARVIL! HOW'D YOU GET HERE?
'TWARN'T HARD!
Y'SEE...I'VE BEEN IN THIS PART OF THE COUNTRY SO LONG, I FIGURED I'D BETTER FIND A WAY OUT OF THIS PLACE, JUST IN CASE I WAS THROWN IN IT SOME DAY!
HEAD FOR THE CASTLE --I WAS FOLLOWING JANE HERE WHEN THE LOCAL COPS NABBED ME!
YEAH... AH KNOW!
I SAW OUR PAL, SENOR AMEGOS, ORDER THE *BIG SHOT* TO DO SO!
NOT HALF WAY TO SHORE, SHOTS SUDDENLY RING OUT... AND BULLETS SPLASH AROUND THE SMALL DINGHY...
HOPPIN' SUNFISH! WHAT NOW?
CAN YOU SWIM?
YEP!
THEN OVER SHE GOES!
LOOK--OVER NEAR THE CASTLE--
FLASHES... THAT'S WHERE THE SHOTS ARE COMING FROM!
C'MON--WE CAN MAKE IT UNDER WATER!
OH-OH!

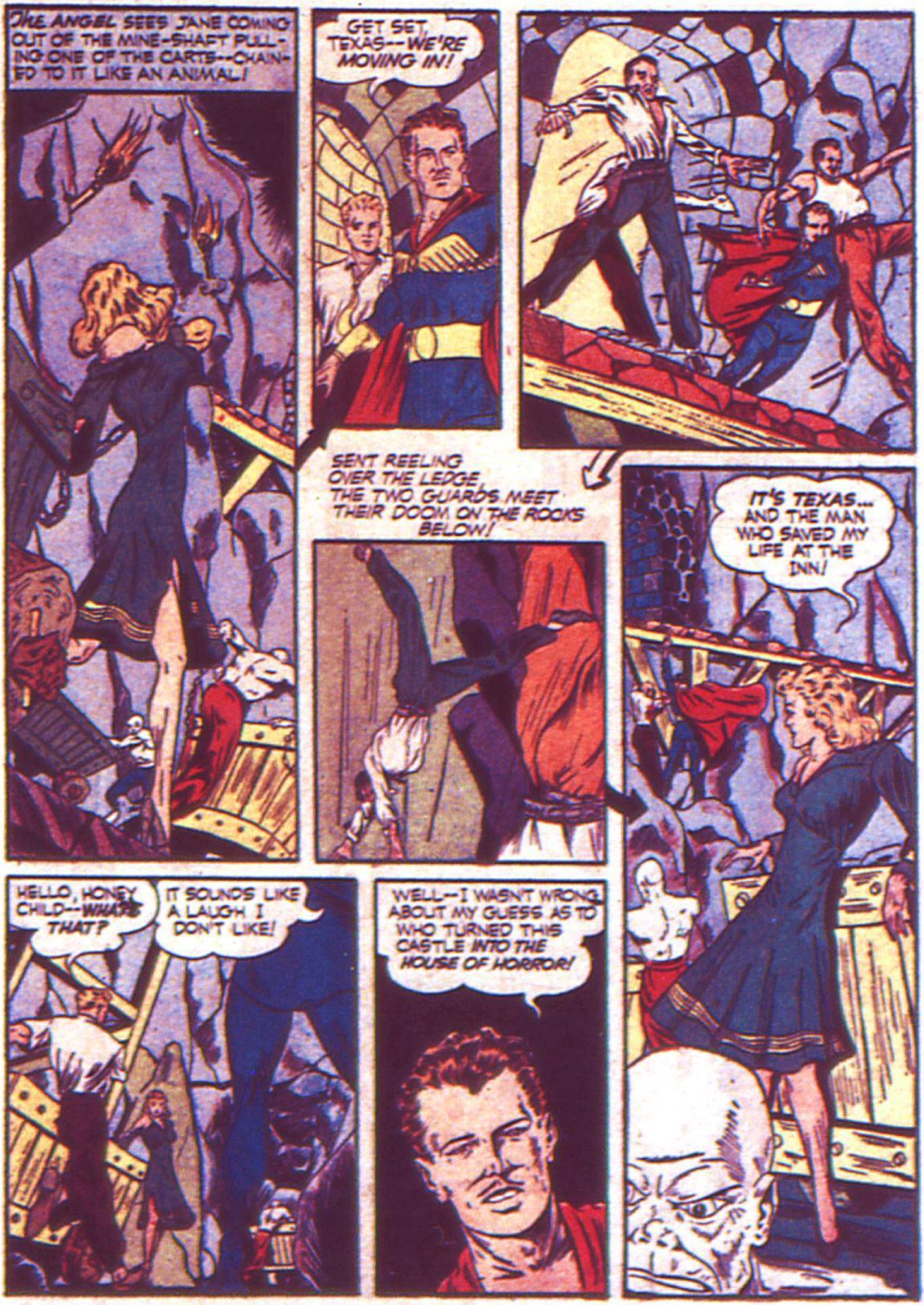

WITH POWERFUL STROKES, THE ANGEL AND TEX CARVIL SWIM TOWARD LAND...
...AND REACH THE SHORE JUST BELOW TWO MEN WHO ARE LOOKING OUT AT THE SMALL BOAT!
EEEEOW!!
IN A FLASH THE ANGEL STREAKS UP---
AS SOON AS CARVIL GETS UP, I'LL LET YOU GO-- ONE AT A TIME!
A FEW MOMENTS LATER...
NUMBER ONE--
--AND TWO
5

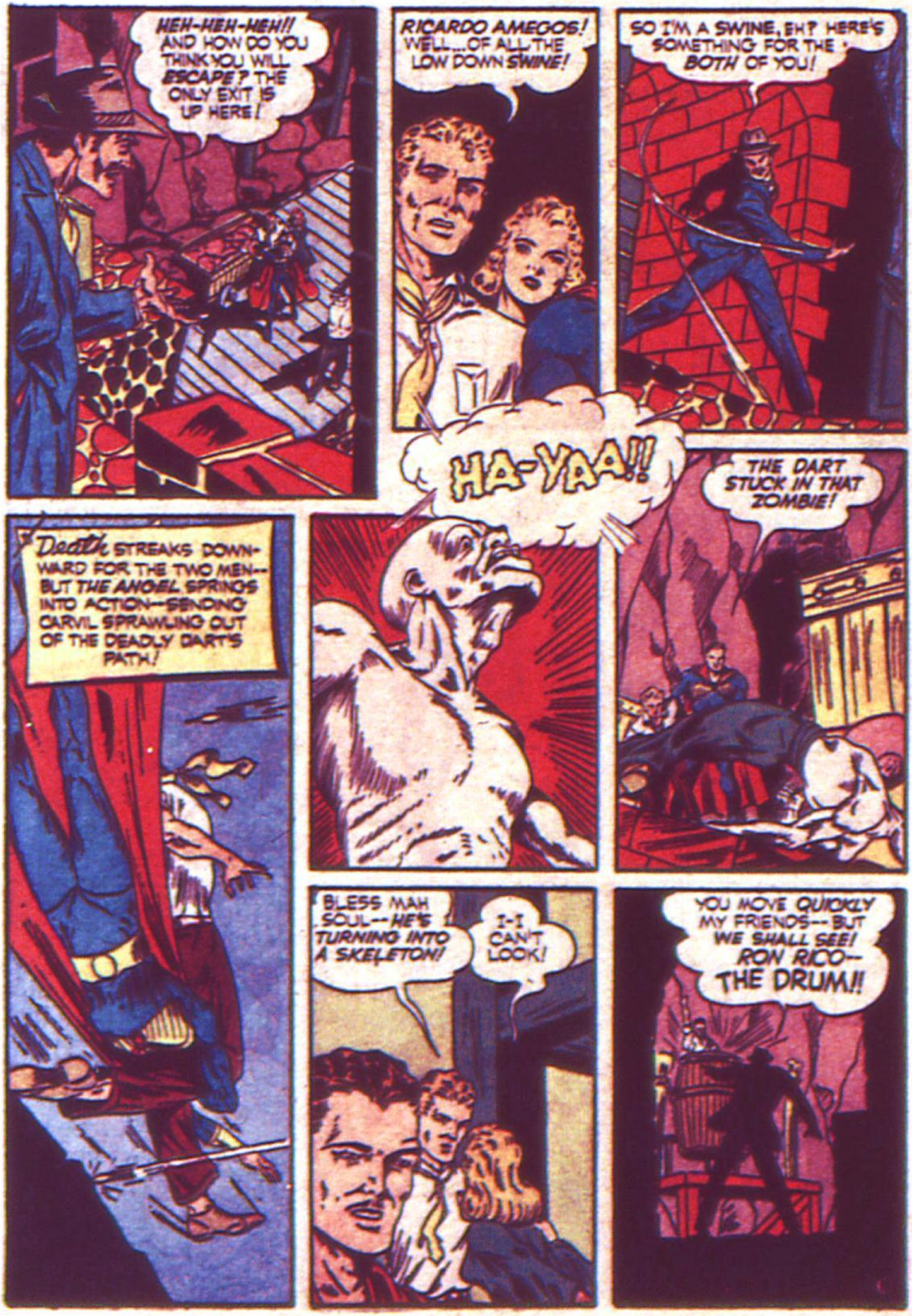

OKAY, SON...THEY'RE DONE FOR! THAT SURE WAS A GOOD STUNT!
MOVING QUICKLY, THEY REACH THE OLD CASTLE..
THIS DOOR ISN'T LOCKED NOW!
AS THEY ENTER THE CASTLE SHRILL SCREAMS ECHO THROUGHOUT ITS SPACIOUS ROOMS!
THAT'S JANE'S VOICE!
THOSE SCREAMS AGAIN!
THEY'RE COMING FROM THE CELLAR!
THEY'RE GETTING LOUDER--WE'RE ON THE RIGHT TRACK!
THIS WAY!!

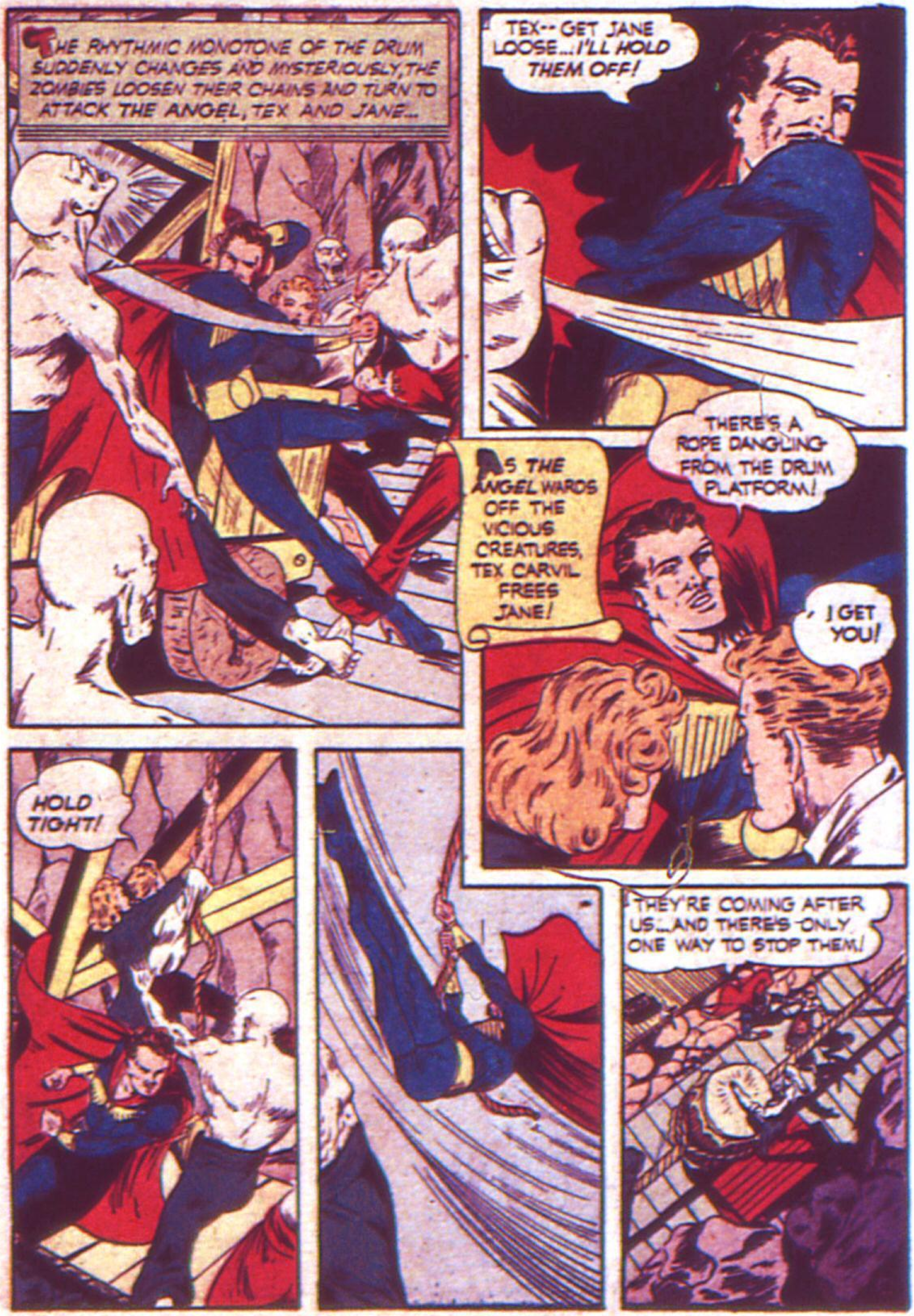

PASSING THROUGH A NARROW CORRIDOR, THE FLOOR SUDDENLY DROPS BELOW THE ANGEL AND CARVIL!
THE ANGEL'S HAND STRIKES OUT, GRABBING CARVIL'S COAT--HOPING TO FIND SOME PLACE TO CATCH HOLD AND SAVE THEMSELVES...
AS THEY STREAK DOWNWARD, THE ANGEL SEES A DOORWAY ON THE SIDE OF THE PIT WITH A LADDER LEADING DOWNWARD FROM IT--AT ONCE THE ANGEL GRASPS IT!
The RUNGS BREAK FROM THE MOMENTUM OF THE FALL...BUT THE ANGEL FINALLY MANAGES TO CHECK HIMSELF!
WELL, I'LL BE--HEY--LOOK DOWN THERE!
LOOKS LIKE EYES OF SOME KIND!
I WONDER WHOSE?
WE'RE NOT FINDING OUT NOW--WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE!
OKAY...BUT I'M STILL CURIOUS!

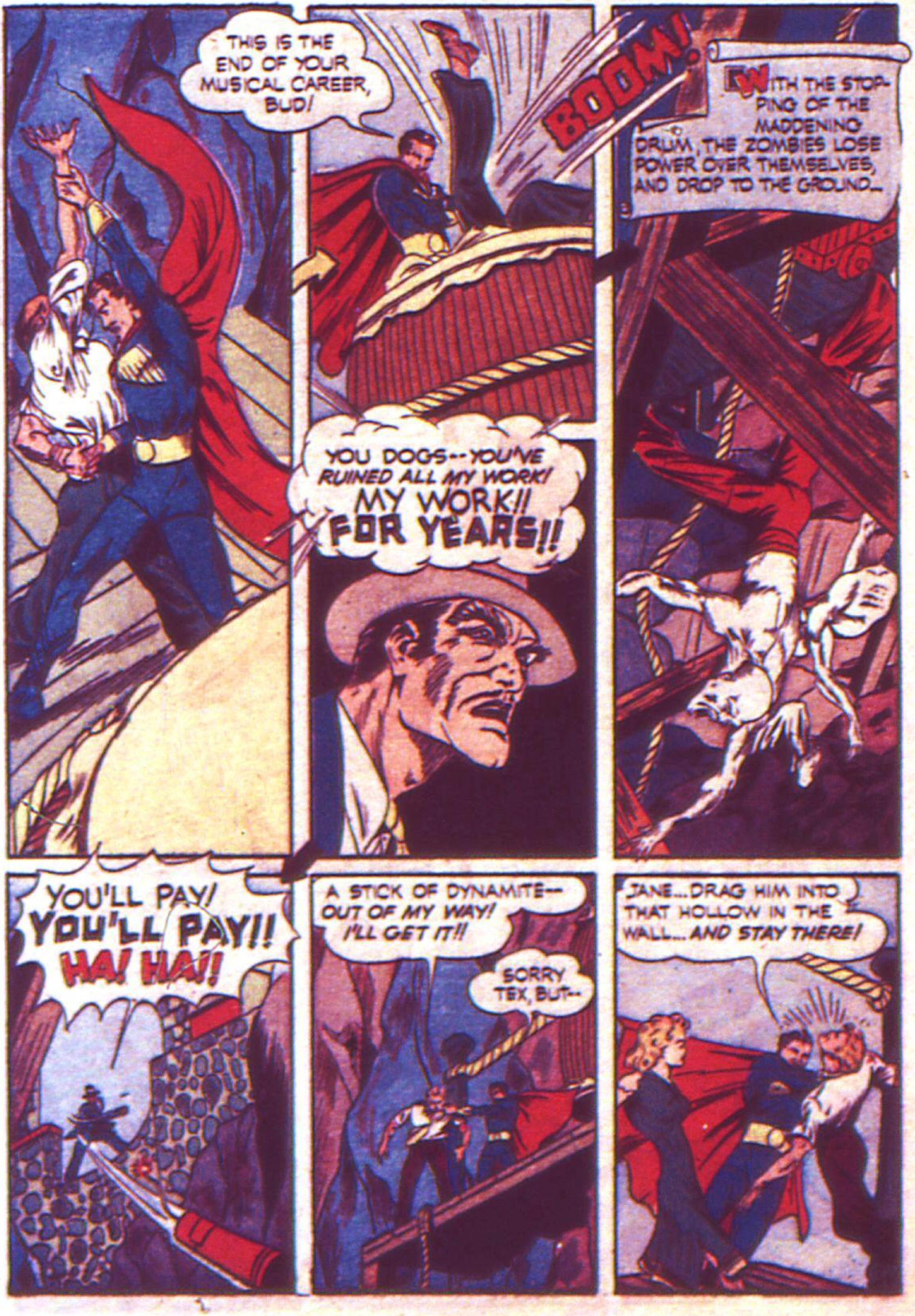

The ANGEL REACHES THE OPENING AT THE SIDE OF THE PIT, FIRST--
--AND DIRECTLY ABOVE HIM--
CARVIL... LOOK OUT!!
A QUICK SHIFT, AND THE ANGEL SENDS THE WEIRD CREATURE INTO THE PIT!
HORRIFYING YELLS AND GROWLS BELLOW FROM THE ABYSS!
CROCODILES!!
C'MON-- BEFORE YOU FALL IN!

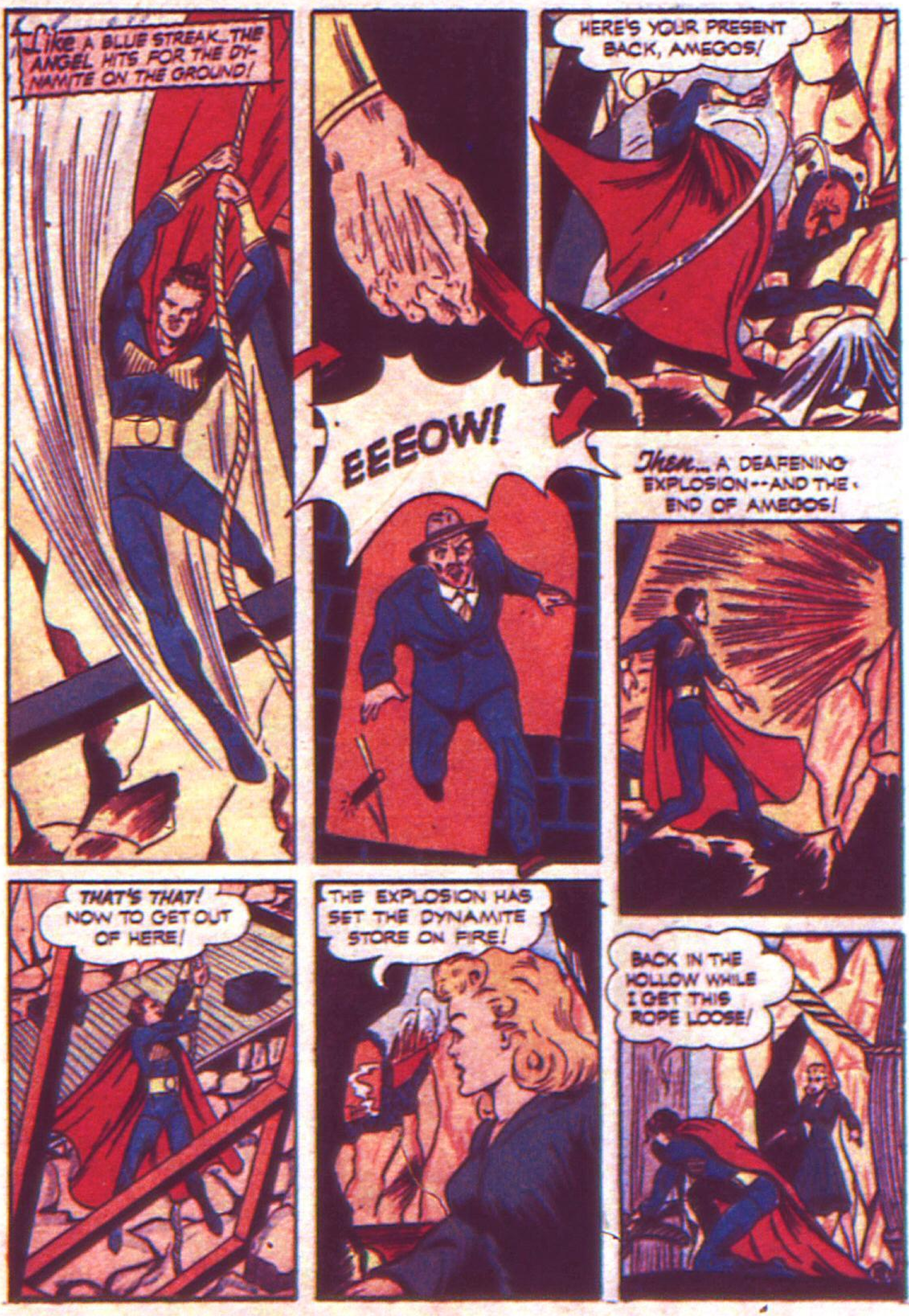

FOLLOWING THE CORRIDOR TO ITS END... THE ANGEL ENCOUNTERS MORE OF THESE STRANGE, LIVID WHITE MEN!
Then, THE ANGEL AND CARVIL COME UPON A LARGE OPEN SPACE--- A GOLD MINE! TWO ARMED MEN GUARD THE EXIT OF THE TUNNEL, HIGH ON A PLATFORM-- A HUGE DRUM BEATS A RUMBLING MONOTONE-- ALWAYS THE SAME RHYTHMICAL BEAT!
SO THIS IS WHY NO ONE RETURNED FROM THE HOUSE OF HORROR... SANE! THIS GOLD MINE-- AND THAT DRUM-- IT'S ENOUGH TO DRIVE ANYONE CRAZY! CARVIL... THESE WEIRD PEOPLE-- THEY'RE ZOMBIES!!
THAT GIANT DRUM KEEPS THEM MOVING, AS THAT'S ALL THEY CAN HEAR-- HOLY MACKEREL!

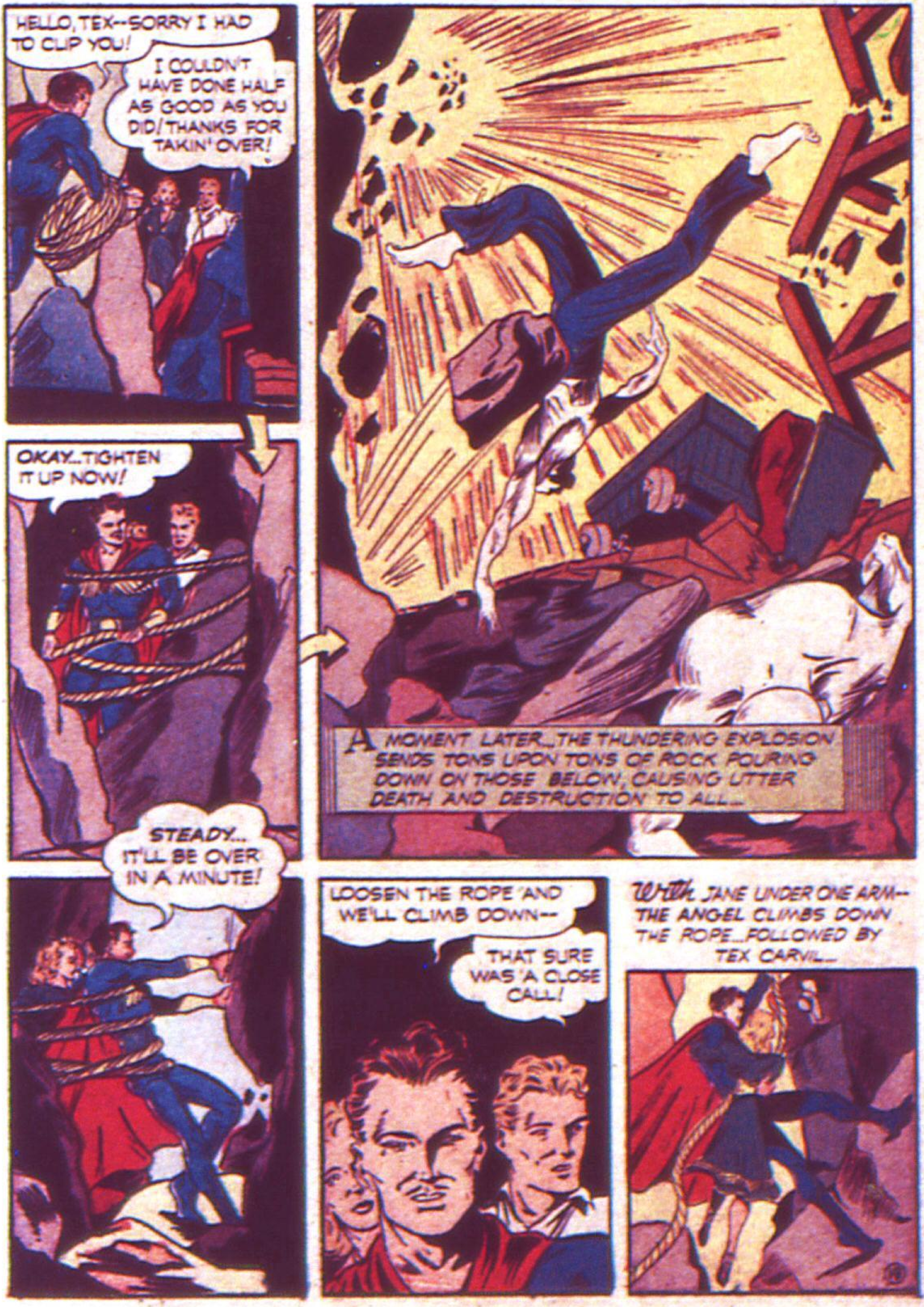

THE ANGEL SEES JANE COMING OUT OF THE MINE-SHAFT PULLING ONE OF THE CARTS--CHAINED TO IT LIKE AN ANIMAL!
GET SET, TEXAS--WE'RE MOVING IN!
SENT REELING OVER THE LEDGE, THE TWO GUARDS MEET THEIR DOOM ON THE ROCKS BELOW!
IT'S TEXAS... AND THE MAN WHO SAVED MY LIFE AT THE INN!
HELLO, HONEY CHILD--WHAT'S THAT?
IT SOUNDS LIKE A LAUGH I DON'T LIKE!
WELL--I WASN'T WRONG ABOUT MY GUESS AS TO WHO TURNED THIS CASTLE INTO THE HOUSE OF HORROR!

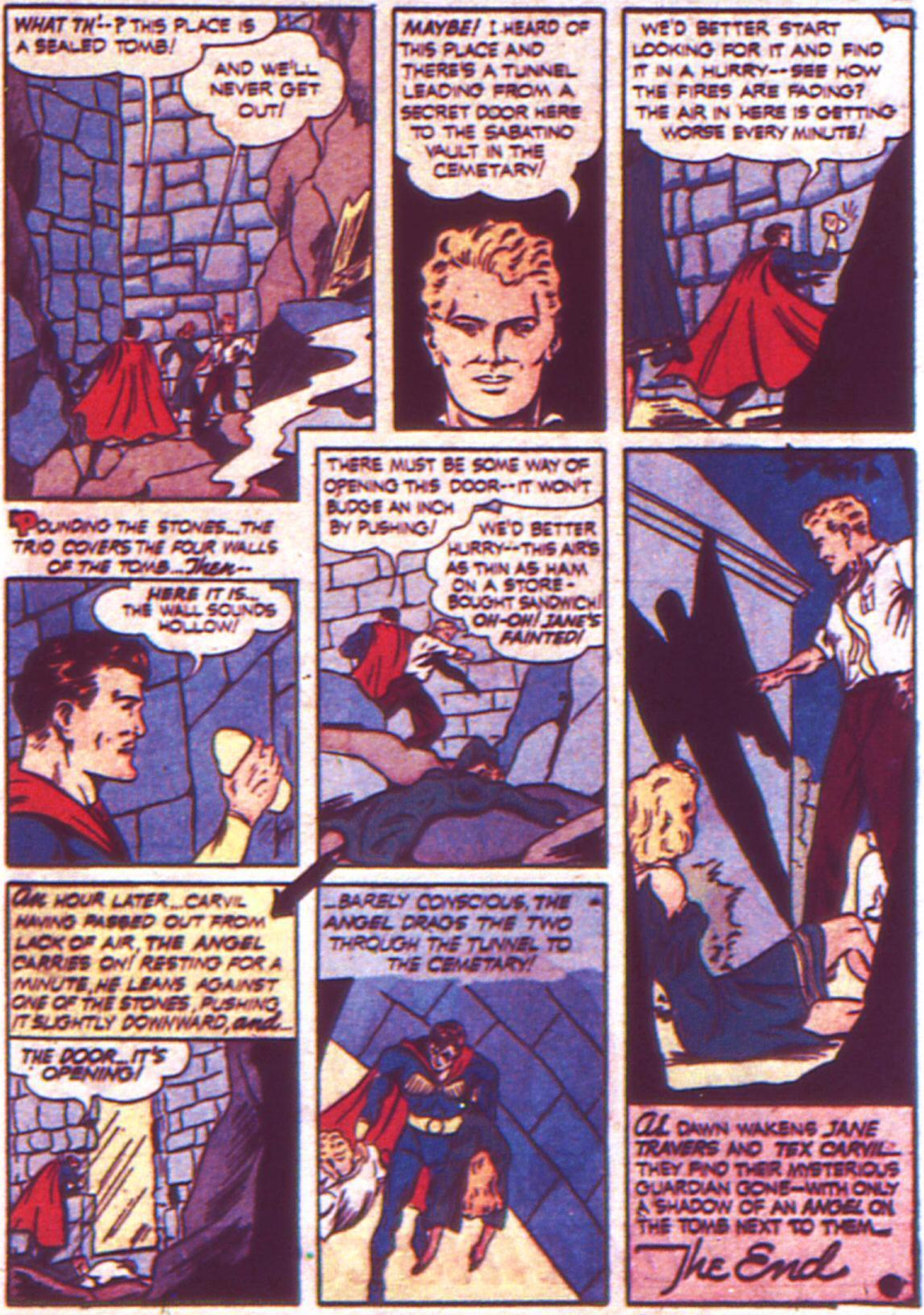

HEH-HEH-HEH!! AND HOW DO YOU THINK YOU WILL *ESCAPE?* THE ONLY EXIT IS UP HERE!
RICARDO AMEGOS! WELL...OF ALL THE LOW DOWN *SWINE!*
SO I'M A SWINE, EH? HERE'S SOMETHING FOR THE *BOTH* OF YOU!
Death STREAKS DOWNWARD FOR THE TWO MEN-- BUT *THE ANGEL* SPRINGS INTO ACTION--SENDING CARVIL SPRAWLING OUT OF THE DEADLY DART'S PATH!
HA-YAA!!
THE DART STUCK IN THAT ZOMBIE!
BLESS MAH SOUL--*HE'S TURNING INTO A SKELETON!*
I-I CAN'T LOOK!
YOU MOVE *QUICKLY* MY FRIENDS--BUT WE SHALL SEE! *RON RICO--* THE DRUM!!

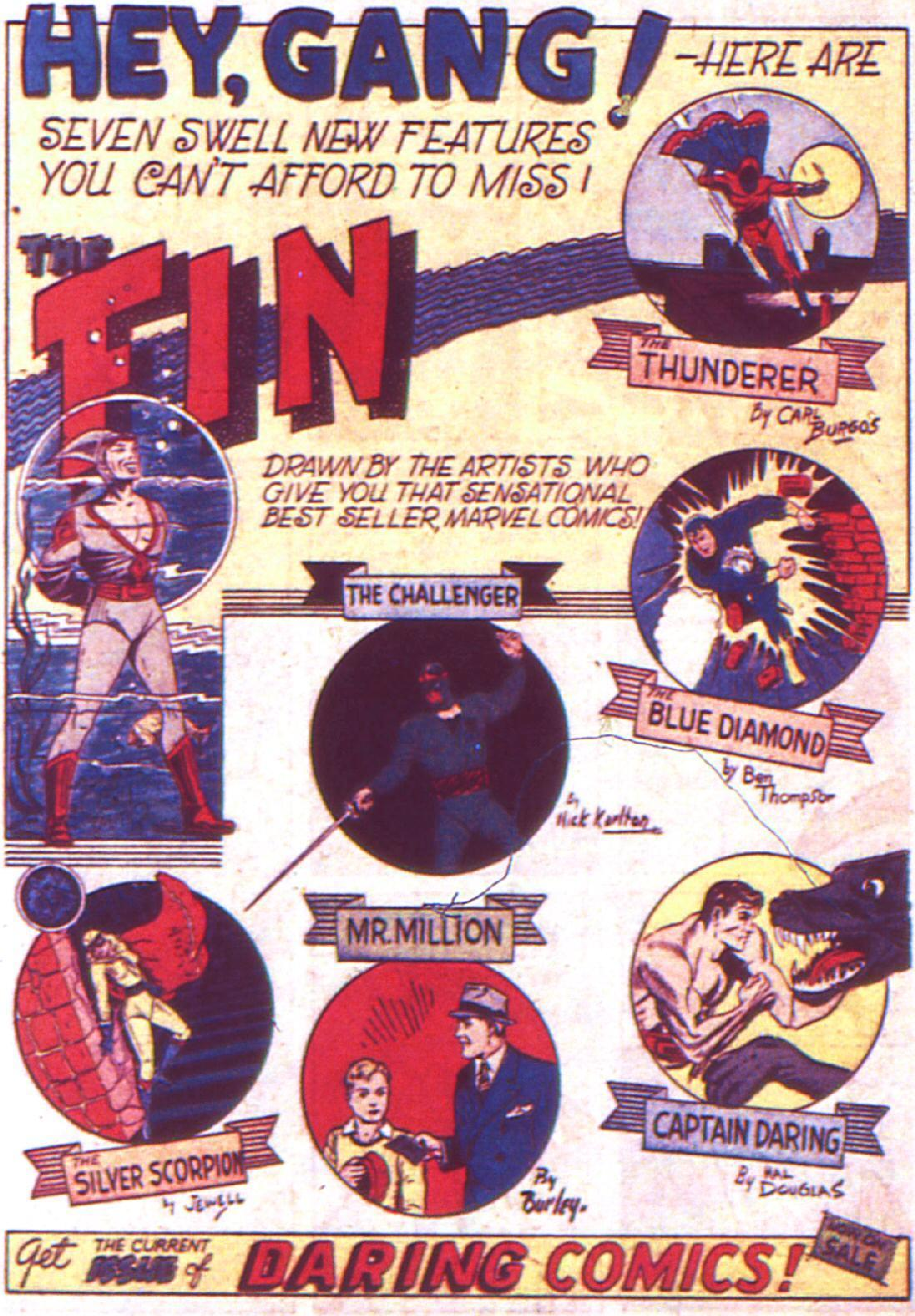

THE RHYTHMIC MONOTONE OF THE DRUM SUDDENLY CHANGES AND MYSTERIOUSLY, THE ZOMBIES LOOSEN THEIR CHAINS AND TURN TO ATTACK THE ANGEL, TEX AND JANE...
TEX-- GET JANE LOOSE... I'LL HOLD THEM OFF!
AS THE ANGEL WARDS OFF THE VICIOUS CREATURES, TEX CARVIL FREES JANE!
THERE'S A ROPE DANGLING FROM THE DRUM PLATFORM!
I GET YOU!
HOLD TIGHT!
THEY'RE COMING AFTER US... AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO STOP THEM!


THIS IS THE END OF YOUR MUSICAL CAREER, BUD!
BOOM!
WITH THE STOPPING OF THE MADDENING DRUM, THE ZOMBIES LOSE POWER OVER THEMSELVES, AND DROP TO THE GROUND...
YOU DOGS--YOU'VE RUINED ALL MY WORK! MY WORK!! FOR YEARS!!
YOU'LL PAY! YOU'LL PAY!! HA! HA!!
A STICK OF DYNAMITE-- OUT OF MY WAY! I'LL GET IT!!
SORRY TEX, BUT--
JANE... DRAG HIM INTO THAT HOLLOW IN THE WALL... AND STAY THERE!


Like A BLUE STREAK... THE ANGEL HITS FOR THE DYNAMITE ON THE GROUND!
HERE'S YOUR PRESENT BACK, AMEGOS!
EEEOW!
Then... A DEAFENING EXPLOSION--AND THE END OF AMEGOS!
THAT'S THAT! NOW TO GET OUT OF HERE!
THE EXPLOSION HAS SET THE DYNAMITE STORE ON FIRE!
BACK IN THE HOLLOW WHILE I GET THIS ROPE LOOSE!


HELLO, TEX--SORRY I HAD TO CLIP YOU!
I COULDN'T HAVE DONE HALF AS GOOD AS YOU DID! THANKS FOR TAKIN' OVER!
OKAY...TIGHTEN IT UP NOW!
A MOMENT LATER...THE THUNDERING EXPLOSION SENDS TONS UPON TONS OF ROCK POURING DOWN ON THOSE BELOW, CAUSING UTTER DEATH AND DESTRUCTION TO ALL...
STEADY... IT'LL BE OVER IN A MINUTE!
LOOSEN THE ROPE AND WE'LL CLIMB DOWN--
THAT SURE WAS A CLOSE CALL!
With JANE UNDER ONE ARM-- THE ANGEL CLIMBS DOWN THE ROPE...FOLLOWED BY TEX CARVIL...


WHAT TH'--? THIS PLACE IS A SEALED TOMB!
AND WE'LL NEVER GET OUT!
MAYBE! I HEARD OF THIS PLACE AND THERE'S A TUNNEL LEADING FROM A SECRET DOOR HERE TO THE SABATINO VAULT IN THE CEMETARY!
WE'D BETTER START LOOKING FOR IT AND FIND IT IN A HURRY--SEE HOW THE FIRES ARE FADING? THE AIR IN HERE IS GETTING WORSE EVERY MINUTE!
POUNDING THE STONES...THE TRIO COVERS THE FOUR WALLS OF THE TOMB...Then--
HERE IT IS... THE WALL SOUNDS HOLLOW!
THERE MUST BE SOME WAY OF OPENING THIS DOOR--IT WON'T BUDGE AN INCH BY PUSHING!
WE'D BETTER HURRY--THIS AIR'S AS THIN AS HAM ON A STORE-BOUGHT SANDWICH! OH-OH! JANE'S FAINTED!
An HOUR LATER...CARVIL HAVING PASSED OUT FROM LACK OF AIR, THE ANGEL CARRIES ON! RESTING FOR A MINUTE, HE LEANS AGAINST ONE OF THE STONES, PUSHING IT SLIGHTLY DOWNWARD, and...
THE DOOR...IT'S OPENING!
...BARELY CONSCIOUS, THE ANGEL DRAGS THE TWO THROUGH THE TUNNEL TO THE CEMETARY!
At DAWN WAKENS JANE TRAVERS AND TEX CARVIL: THEY FIND THEIR MYSTERIOUS GUARDIAN GONE—WITH ONLY A SHADOW OF AN ANGEL ON THE TOMB NEXT TO THEM...
The End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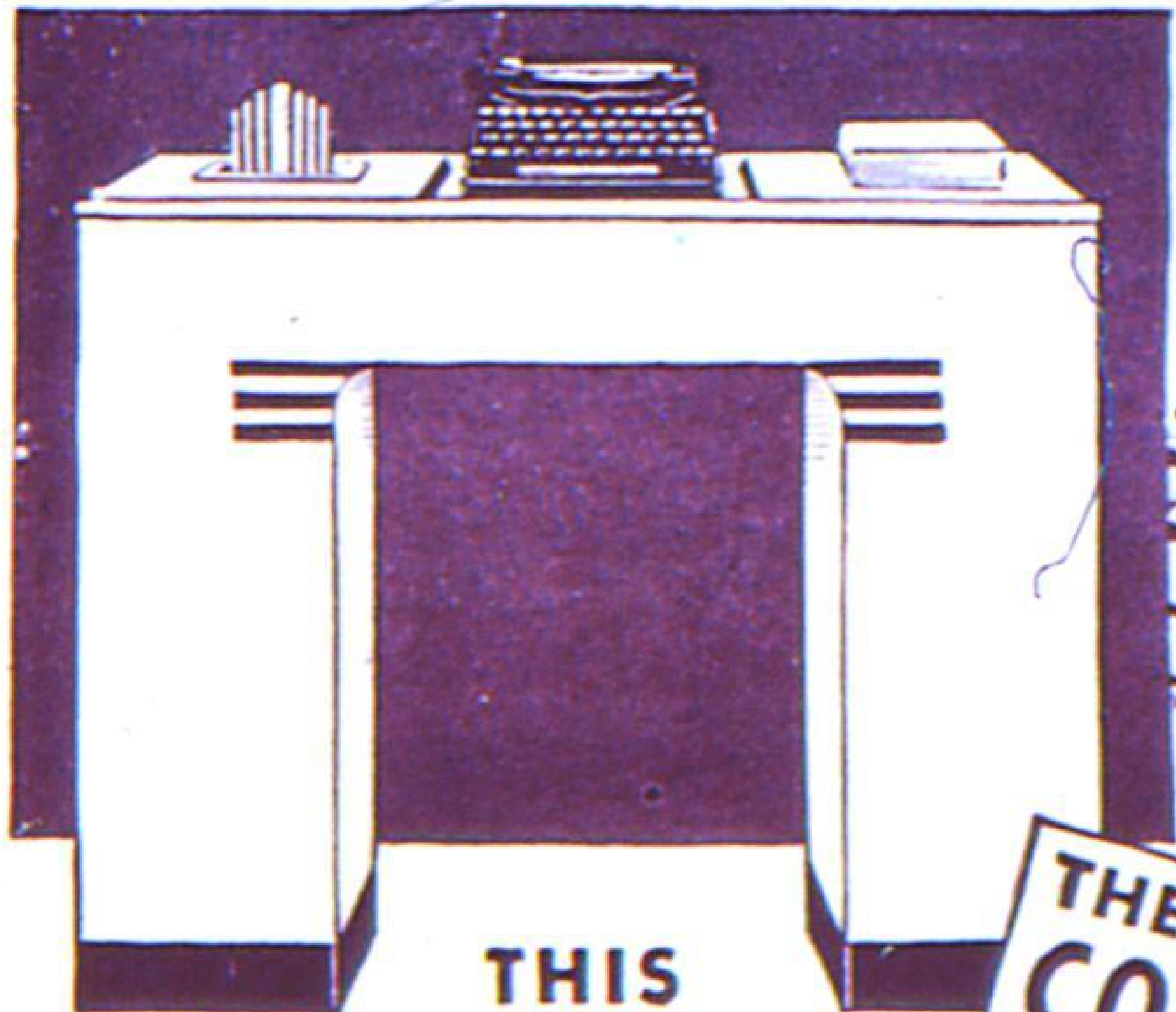

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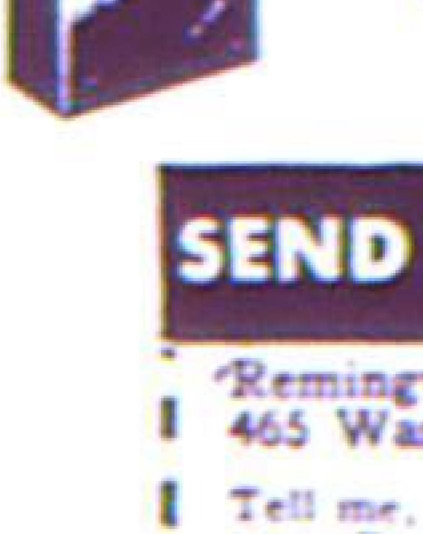

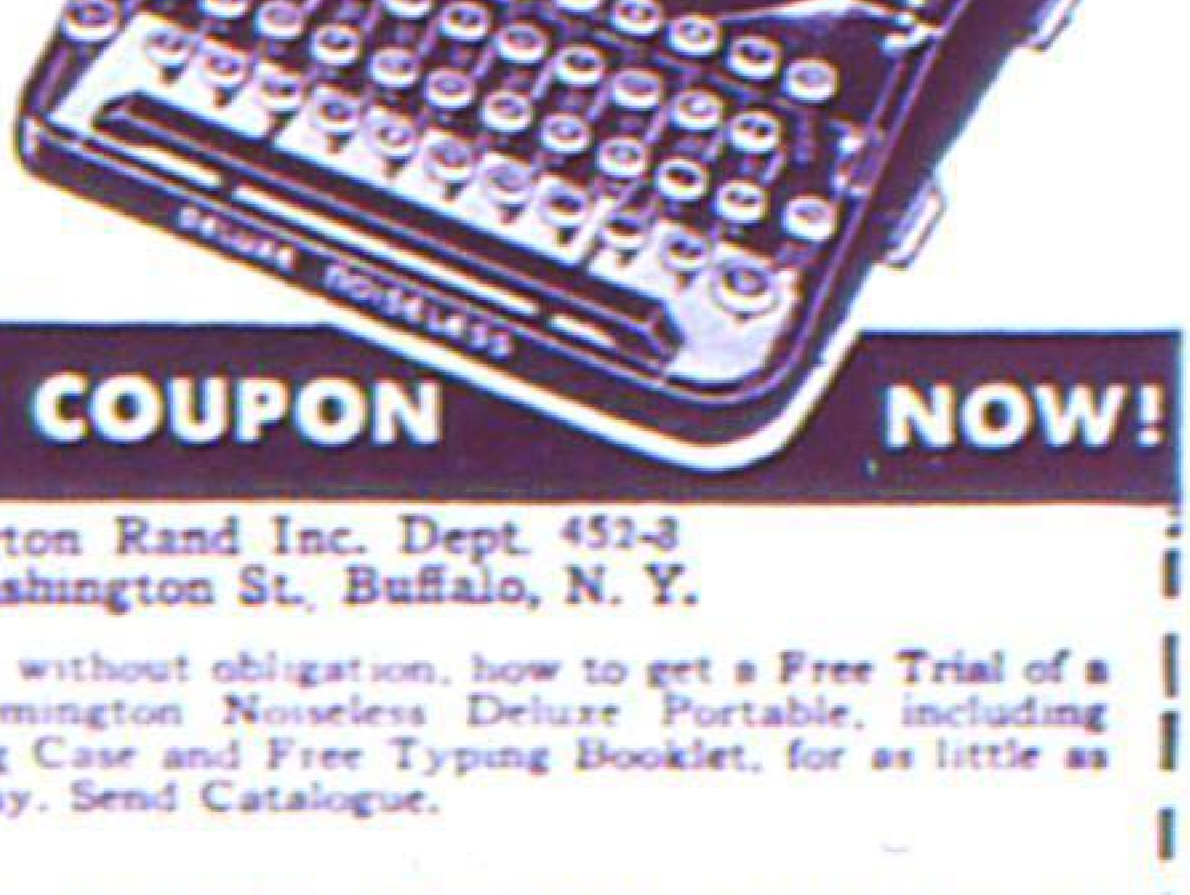

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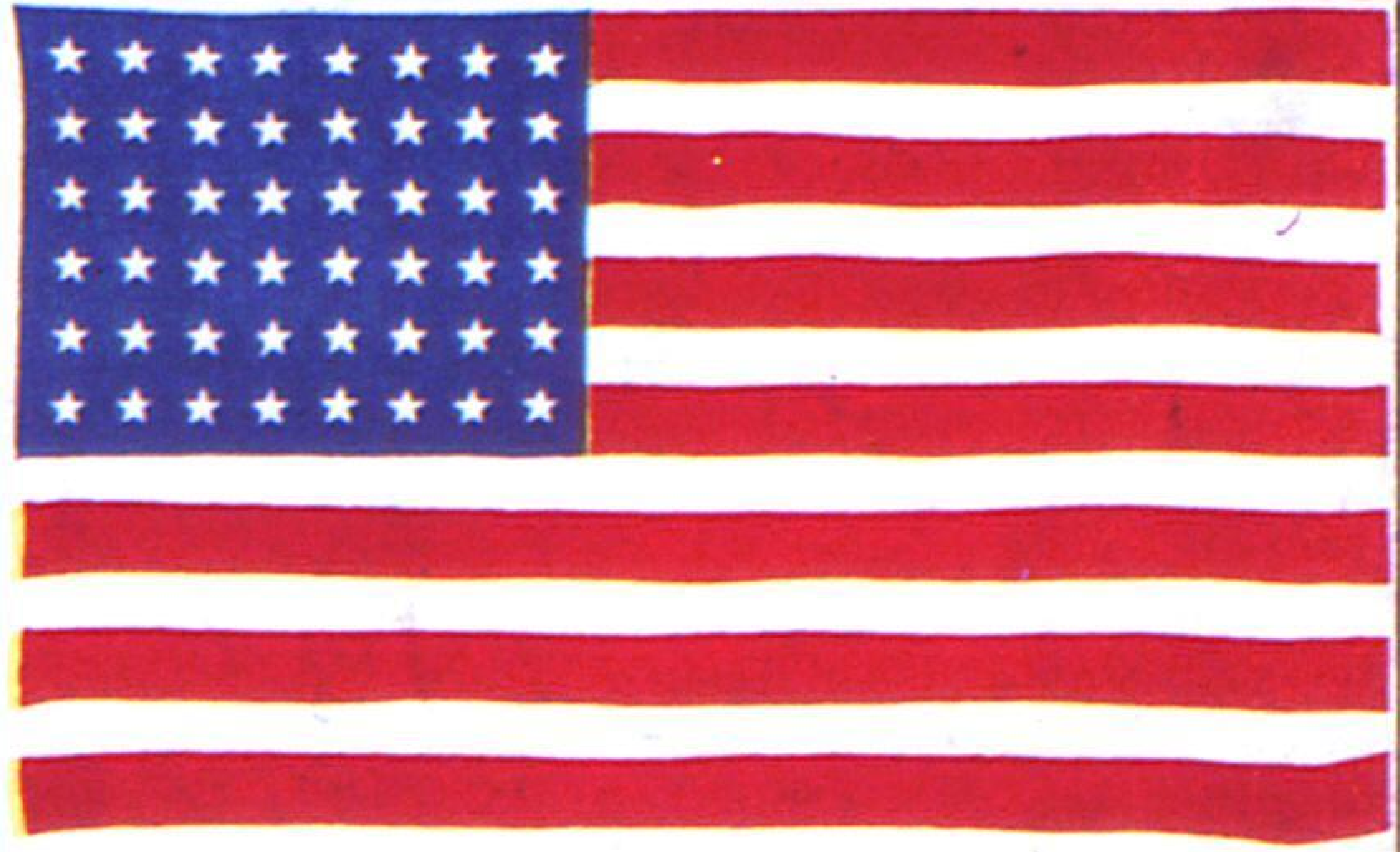

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